

# The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS

RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXVI

WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY, 1927

No. 5

Enthroning Queens of Hollywood

Labor's Stake in Elimination of Industrial Waste

Entente Cordiale: Engineers and Unionists

Proceedings of Labor's First Conference on Waste

How One Electrical Local Goes to School

## OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD

OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE  
CAUSE OF  
ORGANIZED  
LABOR



AFFILIATED WITH THE  
AMERICAN FEDERATION  
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS  
DEPARTMENTS



# A TEST OF INTELLIGENCE

**L**AST winter, in an eastern city, a truck and a taxi collided. The truck was overturned, and the driver pinned down. Extricated from the truck, the injured truck driver walked half a block to a dairy and asked the dairy foreman to telephone his wife to pay his life insurance at once. He then went out the door, sat down, and died a few minutes later.

\* \* \* \* \*

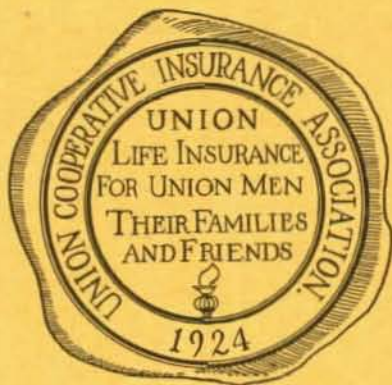
Everybody knows that you have to obtain life insurance when you do not need it, in order to have the protection when you do need it. This is a real test of intelligence, and our driver had measured up to the test.

The next step—keeping the premiums paid up—is just as important as obtaining the policy in the first place. This is also a test of intelligence, and we fear our driver had failed to measure up. Perhaps the wife was careful and had already looked after the premium payment. Certainly we hope so, because the time had come when she needed the financial protection.

There are three distinct morals to this true story:

- 1—Protect your dependents by taking life insurance;
- 2—Keep the premiums paid;
- 3—Avoid automobile accidents.

\* \* \* \*



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WASHINGTON, D. C.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE  
**INTERNATIONAL  
ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS**  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

G. M. BUGNIAZET, *Editor*, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C.

This Journal will not be held responsible for views expressed by correspondents.

The first of each month is the closing date; all copy must be in our hands on or before.

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**Magazine Chat**

Fast upon the heels of our April number, predicting the founding of a general monthly magazine, edited in the interests of labor, came the announcement of the establishment of such a monthly called "Washington," at the National Capital. John Frey, William English Walling, Chester W. Wright and others are identified with the new venture.

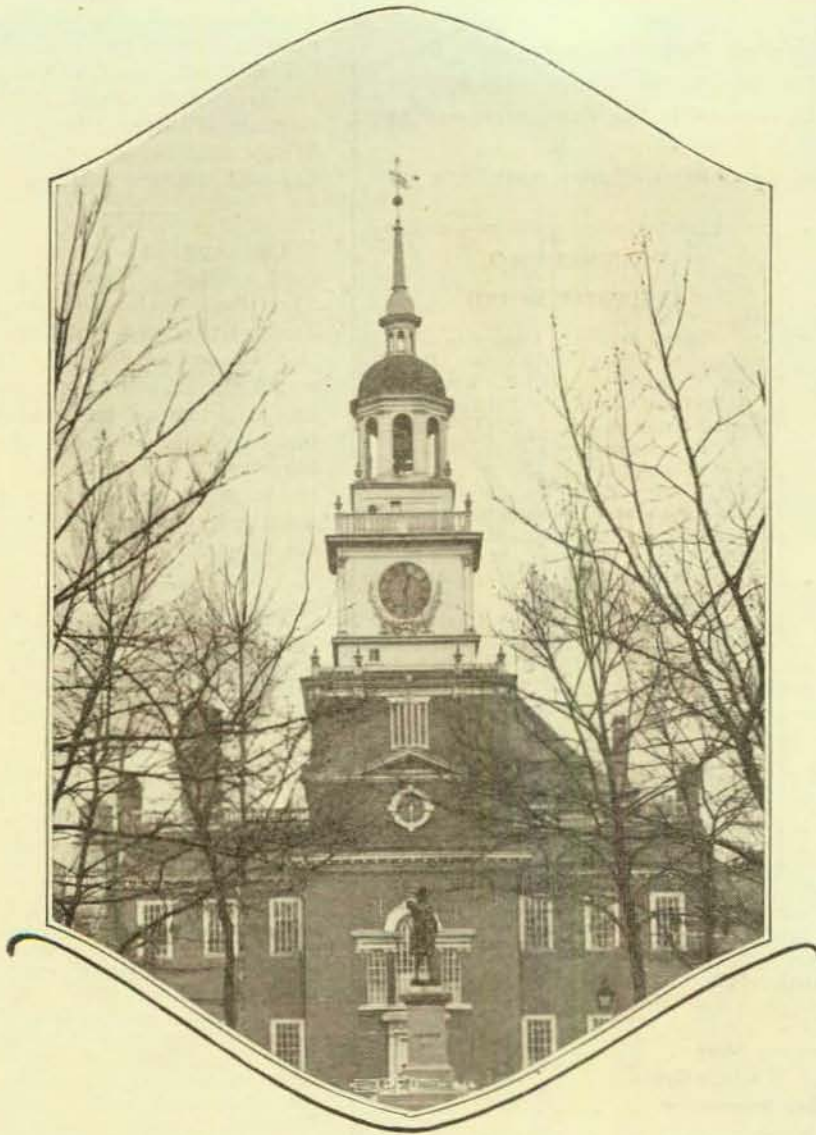
The April 15 Survey was good enough to commend our "Ten Foot Shelf of Books for Trade Unionists," published in the December Journal. Immediately, inquiries came pouring in from all parts of the United States, chiefly from librarians. Fortunately, we had a supply of the December number left, and we could meet the demand.

That the list was also not unappreciated by our members is shown by inquiries we have received about the books as late as April. One member found trouble in getting some of the books at the public library, chiefly because they were on the taboo list. Luckily, this silly habit of librarians is gradually passing away.

Members, who read, usually write well. By the way, speaking of writing, if you want to read two well-written letters—letters, part of which, would stand comparison with professional writing, read those from L. U. No. 7 and L. U. No. 716 in this issue. And the poem by the Boomer's wife on the Woman's Page has some moving lines in it.

There is real talent in our ranks. Some day the great labor novel will be written in America. It will be written by a rollicking, tragic, thoughtful, gallant, brave labor skate. Knut Hamson was a street railway conductor; Mark Twain was a Mississippi steamboat pilot; O. Henry was a drug clerk; Joseph Conrad was a ship's captain; John Masefield was a saloon bouncer; Theodore Dreiser was a dub reporter; Carl Sundburg was a milk driver; Lincoln was a migratory worker. Good literature—great literature—blossoms out of the soil of work.





*In the Shadow of Independence Hall, Philadelphia, Organized Workers Discuss New Paths to Industrial Independence.*





# THE JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS & OPERATORS

Official Publication of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

Entered at Washington, D. C., as Second Class Matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized March 28, 1922

SINGLE COPIES, 15 CENTS

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE



VOL. XXVI

WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY, 1927

No. 5

## Your Proxy Attends Waste Elimination Meet

Philadelphia April 9 and 10

**T**HIS first Elimination of Waste Conference organized in America under the auspices of labor—which the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS is attending for you—is local only in name. It brings leaders prominent nationally from every basic industry to exchange ideas with the very much alive local group working under the institutional name of the Philadelphia Labor College. This conference bears significance for every electrical worker in every industrial community, as well as for branches of all trades. This significance accumulates with each passing hour of the conference. It inheres in the fact that this conference points the way as to how local groups can serve the larger national and international movement. The conference is organized to forward the will of the American Federation of Labor, when it declared in 1925: "We urge upon management the elimination of waste in production in order that selling prices may be lower and wages higher."

\* \* \*

The sessions are being held at the Philadelphia Labor Institute, an attractive and efficiently handled institution owned and administered by the organized workers of Philadelphia. Here on Saturday afternoon, at the opening session, more than 200 delegates gather, and are welcomed by Israel Mufson, Secretary of the College, and the efficient organizer of the conference. Mufson speaks to the delegates in the name of the college, and the Central Labor Union. It develops that the college has had a surprisingly successful year, having conducted 19 classes and enrolled more than 700 students.

Readers will recall that Local 98 of the Electrical Workers has carried on a class in shop economics at this college for the last several years. As Mufson talks, one recalls that Local Union 98 has insisted that it shall face the technical problems of the industry in this class. Indeed it seems that Philadelphia is an excellent place for the holding of this, labor's first Elimination of Waste Conference dealing with industrial technique, for all the workers in Philadelphia give evidence of being keenly interested in craft and management problems.

\* \* \*

Take the case of the Full Fashioned Hosiery Workers No. 706, the president of which union, Gustave Geiges, speaks first in the opening session. The full-fashioned hosiery workers are a young union. They have come into prominence with the popularity of short skirts and sheer silk hose. In ten years, says Geiges, the output of ladies' hose has leaped from 10,000,000 dozen pairs to 20,000,000 dozen pairs. And this industry, though mechanized, demands a high degree of mill-craft experience. The knitting machine is of the utmost delicacy and complexity. When mishandled, it means waste, even ruin. And a knitting machine costs between \$6,000 and \$10,000.

Here is the story of the accomplishments of the hosiery workers in the task of eliminating waste, as told by Geiges:

"In the sale of silk stockings, quality and style are the things that count. The difference between the amount a manufacturer receives for seconds and that which he receives for perfect goods is often more than the entire labor cost in the best pair of stockings. If the knitter is making good stockings he is making a lot of them, and, therefore, making a good wage; but, if he is doing imperfect work, he and the manufacturer are both losing money.

"The most common cause of bad stockings is poor silk. This, of course, is a problem for the employer alone.

"The second most common cause is insufficient attention to mechanical up-keep, or lack of skill on the part of the 'Fixers' in the plant. The machine used is probably the most delicate and complicated piece of mechanism now in use in any type of industrial establishment. It has 50,000 parts, all of which must be in perfect order or defective stockings will be the result. Even a slight change in the atmosphere may so affect these machines as to produce, temporarily at least, spoiled work. The avoidance of this cause of bad work is largely in the hands of the men responsible for the proper upkeep of the machines; not entirely, however, as the prompt replacement of parts, in the last analysis, depends on the employer. Even here, however, our union is far from leaving everything to the employer, but, on the contrary, work with him in the interest of the business as a whole.

"The human weakness of the knitter, is the third most common cause of bad work; carelessness, inattention, lack of training, all play their part; but, worse than all these is the disturbed mental condition of the man or woman in the shop which results from an unsatisfactory relation between the employer and his employees.

"Then, too, we realize that we must reduce waste effort and waste of money in strike paying and lost wages, just as the employer must reduce his percentage of losses through labor troubles. We are just as militant as in days gone by, but wiser. We tell our people that the union must win increased benefits for the workers by making the services our members render to the industry so valuable that the industry will inevitably recognize the need for encouraging this improved service. In shop after shop in this city, we can point to definite improvement in production due to our efforts. The employers in such shops quite naturally have been firmly converted to the value of doing business through the union.

"We believe that we can reduce waste of all kinds in our industry, by an understanding among the workers that misuse of material and men is socially harmful, and, therefore, harmful to both management and men; and that by developing a real sense of responsibility in each and every worker towards his industry and his union, we can

bring about an enormous conservation of human effort and expensive material, while, at the same time, cutting down running costs and adding to profits and wages."

\* \* \*

The testimony of Geiges and other worker speakers at the first session forms perhaps, the most interesting discussion of the entire conference. For here is a record of actual accomplishment by labor in elimination of waste. Often policies committed to resolutions—are likely to remain only fine intentions, but labor's policy in waste elimination is being lived. Indeed, Tobias Hall, gray-haired, ruddy, vigorous, already past his seventieth milestone—the next speaker—convinces his hearers that labor has always been interested in waste elimination. Having been a union man since the days of the Knights of Labor, Mr. Hall has imposing facts.

"In our union," he declares (Hall represents the Upholstery Weavers) "our union ways and means committee was really a class in economics. Here we discussed the larger problems of the industry. Our shop committees studied efficiency. We told the boss that the waste bag was a shame and disgrace. We convinced him that this was due to defective machinery. At one time we reduced waste 50 per cent simply by eliminating friction between the boss and the men."

\* \* \*

Surprising data is now presented by William H. McHugh, International Vice President of Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union. This union, which has grown from a membership of 19,000 to 45,000 in 26 years, and which has boosted its average wage in that period 166 per cent, from \$16.50 to \$45 a week, has for some time made elimination of waste a permanent feature of its national program. According to Vice President McHugh, the technical excellence of newspapers and magazines has been considered the particular care of the union. The union has taken three distinct ways to guard, foster and advance the technical quality of publications, with special reference to press work.

First, by establishing and maintaining a school not only for apprentices, but one which affords post graduate courses for journeymen. Here is gathered the latest improved printing presses, and here the best engineers available are employed as instructors.

Second, by establishing a free engineering service for all unionized newspapers in the United States. Every day two copies of more than 600 newspapers are received. Each of these is scanned by printer experts. When defects of printing are disclosed, two criticisms of the page are sent, one to the union foreman of the plant responsible, and one to the owner. Should the foreman be unable to rectify the fault, then an engineer is dispatched to the plant to make the corrections. All this service is absolutely free to the employer.



Third, by establishing the first and only school for newspaper pressmen in New York City.

Mr. McHugh continued by stressing the fact that these measures have made not management but the union responsible for the technique of production, and that good work always means elimination of waste.

"I regret very much that too often to the union man elimination of waste means only speeding up," he concluded, "and that too often to the employer, labor unionism means only as much as you can get for as little as you can do."

As the last speaker on the program of the first session, Frank McGarigal, represents the Carpet Weavers. He confirms the facts presented by former speakers.

\* \* \*

## II

### Second Session

Workers of Philadelphia are fortunate to have access to an institution like the Philadelphia Labor Institute. This is a fully equipped structure with a large well-lighted theatre, a dining room, and pleasant committee rooms, and lounges. Delegates to the Waste Conference do not have to go to a downtown non-union hotel for the night session, held in the form of a dinner—a dinner where serious speeches are the order of the day; a program all the more remarkable when we consider the quality and quantity of the food served.

\* \* \*

Early—at 6.30—delegates begin to congregate in the halls. Prominent figures in the economic life of America, are easily recognized. Besides Tracy, of the Building Trades, the evening's toastmaster, just returned from Montreal; and Woll, of the Photo Engravers, a principal speaker, here are seen Miss Florence Thorne, of the A. F. of L. National Office; Sumner H. Slichter, Professor of Economics, Cornell University, organizer of the first bureau on industrial relations in an American University; M. L. Cook, famous consulting engineer; Robert Bruere, of the Survey; James Troxell, Educational Director for the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor; Spencer Miller, Jr., Secretary of the Workers' Education Bureau; John Gray, veteran of many academic fights, now economist for the Interstate Commerce Commission; George W. Dinsley, national representative of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union; Fred J. Miller, Past President, American Society of Mechanical Engineers, and Irving Fisher, Professor of Economics, Yale University. Besides these, many others. The rank and file, always so important in union activities, is well represented.

\* \* \*

Mufson plans this dinner session with his eye on three great departments of industrial activity: engineering, economics and labor. And the comment everywhere—at 11 o'clock at the termination of the interesting program—is: "Ten, twenty years ago, who would have thought to see an engineer, an economist and a labor leader on the same platform. And what is more, who would have dreamed that these three representatives of diverse interests would be found in surprising agreement?"

\* \* \*

Fred J. Miller, consulting engineer, who speaks first, is well known as a member of Secretary Hoover's "Waste in Industry Committee." He is a mild-mannered man with an explosive use of fact. Several years ago, he explains, the Pennsylvania Railroad allowed to be published a statement that labor

### SOME CONCLUSIONS ARISING OUT OF THE CONFERENCE

Six or seven conclusions arrive out of this first important conference. These might be quite arbitrarily set down as a sort of summary.

An intelligent and aggressive policy on the part of unions will force management to eliminate waste.

Company unions are too anemic, too much dominated by employer psychology, to figure in any campaign for waste elimination.

Scientific management, which is necessary to waste elimination, was led into error at its inception. It thought it could ignore unions. Union co-operation is absolutely essential to scientific management.

Labor unions have always striven for waste elimination.

Unemployment—waste of man power—and hazards in industry are the principal sources of waste.

Engineers and labor have common aspirations and common problems. It is a mistake to follow separatist policies.

This does not mean that interests of the unions and employers are always identical.

got more than half of its gross receipts. But what does that prove? Digging of ditches by hand with shovels is an industry that gives labor more than 90 per cent of the gross receipts, but is labor better off than in an industry that allows less? The question of wages is an exceedingly deceptive thing. Averages and percentages are very deceptive. Fifty years ago machinists received one-third as much as they do now, but with living expenses now trebled, wages are virtually the same.

Scientific management, he continues is an effort to get away from a confused and indiscriminate order. It means charting and planning.

Mr. Miller reviews the work of the Hoover Commission for the Elimination of Waste. He declares there was no intention to fix moral responsibility, and reiterates that the Commission finds management is 50 per cent responsible and labor less than 25 per cent responsible for waste.

He stresses the fact that there is waste in a condition where "ten per cent of the population own 13,000 million dollars of natural resources."

He declares he finds encouragement in the Baltimore and Ohio Plan of union management cooperation. In conclusion, he asserts improved methods of management, improved and highly developed labor-saving machinery, much of it automatic instead of hand-operated, tends directly toward lessening employer's resistance to paying higher wages; because these things have and are still, constantly making labor costs a minor instead of a major element in the total cost of goods.

\* \* \*

According to Woll, there remains several important strongholds of waste still to be captured. He contents himself with pointing these out.

First, he declares, there is the great waste in the hazards of industry. Industry has given too little attention to this. There is all too little safety for workers. The statistical record is astounding. There are nearly 23,000 fatal accidents a year, and 2,500,000 non-fatal accidents.

Second, strikes and lockouts are unques-

tionably costly. Yet these must be adjudged to arise from certain direct sources. It is to be regretted that a larger percentage of employers deny rights to workers which they themselves have. Until this problem is met and faced, this form of waste cannot be successfully eradicated.

Third, there must be great waste in our distribution system, inasmuch as high prices to the consumer remain. When the commodity price is lowered we may know that this waste is being lowered.

He closes with an impressive appeal to American industrialists to maintain America's industrial leadership.

"We must not build a Frankenstein," he declares, "We must build against that day when the world, having imitated our production methods, begins to pour goods, goods, into the productive stream."

\* \* \*

Professor Fisher, of Yale, at New Haven, who is the last speaker of the evening, is not the ordinary college professor. He is also an inventor, having patented a card index system, and he is also a manufacturer. He has contributed recently elementary discussions of economics to the Workers Education Bureau series.

\* \* \*

Fisher congratulates the audience. "You are making history," he declares. "Your conference reveals a gradual change of opinion going forward in the world."

He then explained that there are two popular fallacies; the money fallacy, and the make-work fallacy.

"When a worker does a job he is not working for coin," he says, "but for what money will buy. If money were printed extravagantly, and given to him, he would be no richer, for incidentally prices would soar."

Now making work is a kind of inflation of work.

"Both the increase of his money wages and the reduction of the prices which labor pays, increases labor's real wages, which is the important kind of wages. Anything which lowers cost of production tends either to raise money wages or to lower prices, or both. Real wages consist of shoes, and clothes, and shelter, and food, and the other things which labor consumes. Any device which facilitates their production tends to increase the amount of such things and so to increase real wages.

"Before employers blame labor for ignorance and prejudice, they should first take the beam out of their own eye. For they have set bad examples in creating artificial scarcities and seeking production from competition, to say nothing of angering labor by cutting piece rates and robbing the individual workman of the necessary incentive to increase production. Both capital and labor are injuring themselves by squabbling over distribution instead of joining in production.

"Labor unions are already started on the new road toward increasing productivity in order to increase wages. It is essential that special attention be given to making the necessary re-adjustments as easy as possible.

"I believe labor can do much to prevent the sacrifice of individual workmen to the progress of the rest of us. I believe this to be one of the great functions of trade unions—to safeguard the individual workman from ruthless treatment by unscrupulous employers. It isn't fair that all the cost of re-adjustment should be put on the laborers displaced by labor-saving machinery, even if labor in general is benefited.

"My own hope is that we shall let the employer have a free hand in introducing improvements, and get the profits, the lure of which induces him to save waste. But that we shall not let him make labor shoulder the cost of the change. He should be induced or,



if need be, compelled through trade unions, or even by law, to see to it that any workman whose job is lost through improvements in production, shall be provided, at the expense of the employer who profits by the change, with every reasonable opportunity to get another equally good job.

"Now that labor sees the vision, sees that real wages can be increased by reducing costs of production, it should not only co-operate with the employers in waste elimination, but actually take the lead in inducing them to introduce scientific management. As a recent writer has said, the highest form of scientific management is, 'managing the boss.' That is a good job for labor unions."

\* \* \*

### III

#### Third Session

The third session of the conference—Sunday morning—(after you woke in a people-less Philadelphia, and walked down empty streets to Childs for breakfast)—brings its greatest clashes of opinion as between labor unionists and management. What these clashes are over will develop in the course of this report. Be it stated now that this session is carefully planned to bring engineers of authority in the field of scientific management to present the case for management to labor unionists. Throughout the session only the best of spirit prevails on both sides, and the engineers declare that they profit much by their contacts with the labor union point of view.

M. L. Cooke, who presides, is at present acting as referee in the cloak industry in Cleveland, where a union management co-operative plan is being worked out. Cooke is an urbane gentleman who knows how to season statistics with witticisms, and of course, is no reactionary in his field. About 20 years ago he jarred the engineering profession and the academic world with an attack on public utility management. The state of Pennsylvania and the city of Philadelphia owe him much for his work on giant power under Governor Pinchot, and city management under Mayor Blankenburg.

"Unemployment is the very core of the problem of waste elimination," Cooke declares unqualifiedly. "The fact that even our best workmen are frequently without a job is no longer looked upon as an act of God. On the contrary, we have come to know that unemployment is very largely preventable. In fact regularity of employment has come to be regarded as one of the best indices of the ability of management. Increased production involves more than simply getting the employees to work more intently or to turn out more units per hour. Every increase in the expertness of the workers, and every improvement in the morale of the working force, calls for a betterment in the management. To manufacture effectively, the working force must be backed up by an effective sales force and a socially-minded sales policy.

"What we all want, employers and employees alike, is the substance of continuous employment rather than protection against unemployment. Farsighted employers are coming to look upon continuous employment as one of the first requirements of good manufacturing and are learning now to provide it. In such plants the workers have every incentive to give to waste elimination their whole-hearted allegiance, and a proper balance is preserved as between the claims of society and individual rights."

\* \* \*

The paper of Geoffrey Brown, New York consulting engineer, presented first, though couched in judicial terms, carries what labor boys are fond of calling "verbal T. N. T."

Mr. Brown instantly wins attention by the fact that as a union machinist he has had first-hand experience with worker problems in industry. He once operated a lathe in a Detroit automobile factory, he says. He grew interested in the operation of the machine, and undertook to increase its effectiveness. He conferred with the foreman and found out about the routing of materials, built a platform for them and rigged up a granite chute. The result was not only greater productivity, but increased interest in the job. Not long after, however,



ISRAEL MUFSON

Secretary Philadelphia Labor College, Organizer Labor's First Elimination of Waste Conference

appeared a time-study man with a stop watch, and a roving eye. This representative of early-period scientific management spent about one hour counting motions of worker and machine, and disappeared. In due time an order came from the office for a bigger pulley, a sharper tool, a card of operations displaying speed-up schedule, and announcement of a bonus for faster accomplishment. "Suddenly vanished in dim air all joy in the job," and as a result the auto industry lost a promising mechanic. Mr. Brown quit.

Using this incident as a basis, Mr. Brown arrives at an important discovery. It is this. A job that makes demands on the workman's intelligence brings satisfaction. Job analysis affords a chance for the exercise of intelligence. In every industry there should be a joint job analysis committee, composed of workers and management.

Mr. Brown leaves no doubt as to his position on certain moot questions. He declares that the old scientific managers failed to discover certain fundamentals: namely, that scientific management to be a success must be essentially cooperative. He finds the company union, he asserts, generally anemic, and inadequate. He urges labor to apply scientific methods to all its problems, organization, co-operation and internal administration.

\* \* \*

Sanford E. Thompson is the president of engineering firm of Thompson and Lichtner, Inc., Boston. He is introduced as a life-long friend of M. L. Cooke. Mr. Thompson has made elaborate studies of work operations in the shoe industry.

"America with one-third the population of China produces thirty times as much," Mr. Thompson asserts. "This is accomplished by invention and use of machinery, development in methods of management, and by initiative and enthusiasm of the workers."

Mr. Thompson believes, he says, that a worker can not be sure of a fair return on his productions without a scientific study of the work operations. He advocates, therefore, the piece work system of remuneration, but one which guards the worker's interest. It should be said in passing that it was this view which excited the most opposition from unionists.

"Labor's opportunity today lies in increasing the quantity and quality of production," Thompson continues. "This must be accomplished by reduction in waste of time and material. It is vitally necessary in order to insure fair measurement of the volume of this production."

"Measured production can command from 20-50 per cent higher wages than unmeasured service because cost is reduced and more goods can be sold. This is being proved first by actual earnings of workers and, second, by the prosperity of America in comparison with other countries."

"In order to give the worker a fair return for his labor expended, while at the same time the manufacturer is obtaining low costs, radical improvement must be made in the methods of determining standards of production. This can only be handled properly by thorough study and job analysis of all the operations to determine the best and easiest way in which the job can be performed as well as the proper time in which to do it."

"Our experience in plant after plant in practically all industries proves the practicability of determining fair standards. In the shoe industry, for example, where, at present, rates, as ordinarily set in the majority of shops, are out of balance from 10-50 per cent, we find it possible to make time standards so accurate that incentives on new styles may be fixed by simple reference to the basic data."

"The worker appreciates the need and the advantages of such accuracy even quicker than does the employer. Labor's co-operation and initiative along these lines will aid in avoiding entirely the disagreements and irritations which are so often the source of labor trouble."

\* \* \*

"Standardization of Factory Equipment" is the subject of Robert T. Kent's address. He is widely known as the engineer in charge of Sing Sing and other prisons, and immediately attracts his hearers by saying that he operates the only "real closed shop" in America.

"When automobiles were new, a car cost anywhere from \$3,000.00 to \$6,000.00 and but few people could own one. As better methods of manufacturing came into use, the cost of producing a car became less, the prices were reduced, and more people bought cars. This cycle repeated itself again and again, until today there are not many people who cannot own a car if they so desire. And not a man has lost his job by the improvement in methods. In fact it is due to the steps that have been taken to enable one man to do the work formerly done by two, by five, by ten, that literally hundreds of thousands of men have found jobs at high wages, who otherwise would be working on the farms or digging ditches in the streets. More particularly this has been made possible by two things—power and standardization. The American workman has at his disposal more than twice the horsepower that the workman of any other nation has and standardization of product and of equipment has enabled him to do more work and better work in a given time than he could have done in the same time with unstandardized products or tools. That means that the work is produced at less expense and that the profits to be divided have been increased."

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# "Unemployment—Industry's Greatest Waste"—Green

By WILLIAM GREEN, President, American Federation of Labor

**T**HERE may have been a time when working people did not regard industrial waste as pertinent or important. They felt that it was no concern of theirs but that it was a problem belonging to management. Working people were chiefly concerned with wages, hours and conditions of employment. When conferences were held between the representatives of the workers and management, discussion was limited by management to those questions. If the workers suggested changes or improvements in industrial methods or processes as an argument in favor of higher wages, such suggestions were resented as an intrusion upon the prerogatives of management. Industrial waste, duplication of effort, increased efficiency and productivity were questions which were considered outside the limit of conference discussion between employers and employees.

Because of this mental attitude on the part of employers and employees, no joint effort was made to seek a remedy for this condition of affairs. Where the wage schedules and conditions of employment were formulated and posted by employers without consultation with their employees, there was no opportunity for a joint discussion of the questions of management and labor. Under such conditions management assumed full responsibility for industrial success or failure. It autocratically fixed wages, hours and conditions of employment and all other questions connected with the operation of industry were regarded as belonging to managerial control and determination. This state of affairs still prevails in some industries.

The working people were keenly alive to the injustice which they suffered under this form of industrial management. They arrived at the definite conclusion that their position in industry entitled them to recognition. They understood clearly that the losses of industry through mismanagement and waste fell heavily upon them. They were conscious of the fact that they could make a larger contribution to industrial expansion and development than they were giving through skill, labor and service and it was out of this state of mind that the demand for the broadening of collective bargaining grew.

There was no other way through which individual and collective expression could be given to the feelings, opinions, ideas and desires of the workers. They insisted upon the right of their representatives to meet with the employers and management upon this common plane of understanding and equality. They believed this to be one of the inherent rights of mankind. It is the recognition of the American principle which served to develop a free discussion of public grievances and public questions.

Back of all the collective skill, strength and power of all the working people of our nation is the soul and mind which give inspiration and impetus to all their physical powers. These unseen forces must be given an opportunity to function in concert with the strength and brawn of labor. From this co-ordination of all the workers' power of production there follows the establishment of a standard of excellency in service which ultimately reaches a maximum of efficiency.

## Union Is Agency of Service

If all the older as well as the newer problems arising out of industrial activities are to be grappled with and dealt with by em-

**Address delivered by William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, before the Conference on the Elimination of Waste in Industry, at Labor Institute, Philadelphia, Pa., April 10, 1927. The conference was under the auspices of the Central Labor Union of Philadelphia and Labor College of Philadelphia.**

ployers and employees, who in the last analysis are jointly affected, the machinery of collective bargaining must be more generally and universally utilized and strengthened. Management can do a great deal to prevent waste and further the elimination of waste. On the other hand, labor can assist management not only in dealing with the problem of waste, but also in dealing with other industrial problems, if given an opportunity to do so. Labor is willing and ready to do its share in the performance of this important work. The trade union is an

agency through which this character of service can be rendered.

Waste in industry may be divided into three classifications—material waste, human waste and spiritual waste. Labor has given most careful thought to each of these qualifications, putting emphasis upon the human and spiritual rather than upon the material classification.

Material waste in industry, however, greatly affects the economic life of the workers. As waste detracts from the earnings of industry so it detracts from the wages of employees. The value of the services of employees may be completely destroyed through the operation of wasteful processes and the experience of an industry may be changed from a losing venture, because of waste, to an earning enterprise, because of the elimination of waste.

The difference between industrial success and industrial failure is many times found in the wasteful processes which often attend industrial operations. The unwarranted destruction of raw materials, natural resources and finished products, the uneconomic use of means of production, negligence in the care of machinery and mechanical devices, indifference to the saving and protection of property and the failure to utilize all facilities available which make for economic production fall within the category of material waste. Furthermore, labor realizes that indefensible waste takes place when labor's industrial efforts go for naught or are unnecessarily duplicated through the failure of management to systematize and intelligently direct the working forces of industry. Practically all of this character of industrial waste can either be prevented or materially reduced. It is not a problem impossible of solution. A joint study supplemented by joint efforts can overcome this destructive evil.

The desire of labor to interest itself in the problem of waste is based upon its wish to secure higher wages and to enjoy improved conditions of employment. So long as industry is only partially efficient, labor believes that the wages paid can be substantially increased through an increase in industrial efficiency and the elimination of waste. By the same process the cost of manufactured articles to the public can be materially reduced.

The most tragic feature of our industrial development is connected with the loss of human life and the mental and physical suffering caused by industrial accidents and unemployment. It is particularly deplorable because it strikes the breadwinner and, in addition to increasing the expenses, stops the income upon which the family depends for sustenance and life. Much of the loss of life caused by industrial accidents is morally indefensible and well nigh criminal.

## Coal Employers Refuse Aid

For instance, science has demonstrated the fact that mine dust explosions which result in the loss of hundreds of lives could be avoided through the simple process of rock dusting. Notwithstanding the fact that we are in full possession of this scientific knowledge it is not used except to a limited extent, consequently an appalling loss of life occurs in the mining industry through gas and coal dust explosions. The death rate from accidents is considerably higher in the mining industry of our country than it is in the mining industry of any other nation in the world.

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WILLIAM GREEN



# L. U. 98 Operates Large Class in Shop Work

By ISRAEL MUFSON, Secretary, Labor College of Philadelphia

JUST the other evening Joe McNulty started the class going by unfolding a plan of action for the building trades which he had thought about for some time.

"The biggest trouble," he explained, "was that each individual craft in the building trades is looking after its own scalp and not caring a tinker's damn about the other workers in the industry. And because of that the power we could exercise is weakened and we all suffer in the end."

He continued in that vein, expounding a method of procedure to overcome this evil. The others listened attentively and now and then cut in with their opinions. Someone then proposed that he set his thoughts down on paper and forward them to the "Worker" so that all might have the opportunity of digesting the ideas McNulty developed.

McNulty's ideas were interesting and some day may adorn the columns of this magazine, but more interesting still is what happened after he got through. His suggestion of how to obtain greater cohesiveness among the building trades unions started off another member of the group on the relative merits of the different races to function collectively. In that relation the negro question came in for discussion. That, bringing in race superiority and race inferiority, the biologic and psychologic phases of mankind had to be considered. From that to the Nordic myth was but one slight step. Another step and all were transported

to Africa to consider the negro in his native habitat. Then on to why life probably started in Africa and why the first civilizations developed in those countries where food was not too difficult to get and where the climate was balmy to permit of leisure in the development of the arts.

It's interesting to note how a rather simple subject, limited as it seems to be in the range of possible knowledge, soon leads into wider and ever wider circles until it touches upon practically every problem confronting mankind. This experience definitely shows up the folly of our present educational methods of dividing knowledge into small, compact compartments, not letting Economics 2B know what History 6M or Sociology 3C were about. Subject matter is just like a stick thrown into the water. First there will appear a ripple of very small circumference surrounding the thrown object, then another ripple of larger proportions will surround the first, then another and another until we have a whole series of circular ripples, the outermost many, many times larger than the first.

## Practical Electricity and Other Things

McNulty started something that evening. The group of which he is one is primarily interested in the study of practical electricity, the course the members mapped out for themselves at the very beginning of the season when about thirty electrical workers

of Local 98 decided to join a class under the auspices of the Labor College of Philadelphia. This group had already met each week for months and was making great headway in understanding better the practical problems of the industry. Under the excellent supervision of its instructor, George Barnwell, an electrical engineer from the University of Pennsylvania, it is becoming well grounded in the technique of its trade. But unless willfully determined not to, who can keep active trade unionists from bringing into their discussions the questions of the labor movement and of the world in general which to them require an answer? So every once in a while the textbooks are pushed aside and the class turns to other things of interest to it, just as it did that night described above.

Thus is illustrated the range of a workers' study class regardless of the name it is given. For the sake of classification let us name some of the subjects discussed on the evening first mentioned. Beginning with McNulty the class plunged into labor problems; from there the workers took a shot at sociology; from sociology it is but a short jump to biology, psychology and anthropology, and then a dive into history of civilization and the effect of environment upon the development of civilization was but natural. Who will say that McNulty and his classmates were not better electri-

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FROM RHEOSTATS TO ECONOMICS

Electrical Workers Progress at the Large Class in Shop Economics at the Philadelphia Labor College



# Skill As Applied To Industrial Relations

WHEN fellow workers get together, there is nothing they like to do more than "talk shop." Shop talk usually revolves around questions of skill, or as engineers and artists call it—technique. Technique is nothing more than the easiest and best way to perform a given task. Mastery of technique arrives in company with knack, with practice, and with what used to be called inspiration, and now may be called enthusiastic application.

Union workers have done more and are doing more to keep "skill"—workmanship—alive than any other group in industry. The whole trade union idea is founded on skill—craftsmanship. The very term craftsman indicates this dependency. And nothing—we may assert—is guarded more jealously by trade unionists than the workmanly habits. In large part, this jealousy of workmanship accounts for the resentment craft unionists feel against the whole mass production system which grinds skill under heel. Vice President Edward J. Evans of

ment? Why shouldn't a whole new system of work relations be built in this participation of the men in management? And why shouldn't the men share in the profits accruing from improved production?"

So it came about that what has come to be called union co-operative management was born. And because it was first successfully tried on the Baltimore & Ohio, due to the daring and tolerant intelligence of President Willard, it has come to be tersely dubbed the "B. & O. Plan."

It is interesting that reactionaries have discovered in this scheme a plot to "bolshelize" the railroads, and it is interesting that bolshevists have discovered in this scheme a plot to "reactionize" the union. But we submit to your intelligence that it is neither—in fact, that it has nothing to do with forms of government or industry, but is a method of work relations which may be applied in every industrial form where highest efficiency is sought.

Because of the wide interest in the work plans in the Baltimore & Ohio—now extended to the Northwestern and the Canadian Nationals—the Federated Shop Crafts have recently issued a booklet entitled, "The Co-Operative Policy of the Railway Employees Department of the A. F. of L." This is a complete story of the work plan, and its ramifications. Early in this announcement the executive council takes occasion to say:

"Above all are we anxious that all should clearly understand that union-management co-operation is not a cut and dried system or plan which can be introduced into a shop or railroad organization in the form of a finished product or method, such as you can do, for example, with a new machine tool, or a new process of welding. Co-operation is essentially a step forward in the human relationship between worker and manager. As such it has grown logically out of the recognition of the standard railroad labor unions and the existence of collective bargaining. Its purpose, just as the purpose of union recognition and collective bargaining, is to enable the railroads to operate more successfully, to provide better service to the public and to safeguard and improve the welfare of railroad employees."

## Policy vs. Technique

O. S. Beyer, Jr., engineer in charge, stresses the technical character of the plan:

"If you study the conventions of the labor movement you will note that they deal chiefly with matters of policy, whereas those of the employer deal largely with technique, that is, how to get certain results. What the employers do when they get together is to have presented to them in the form of papers, carefully prepared by experts in their respective lines, special cases and studies on how particular problems were dealt with successfully; how, for example, an employee representation system of a company union was established in a certain plant; how piece work was introduced; or how some welfare plan such as group insurance was sold to their employees. They exchange experiences, discuss each other's difficulties and suggest to one another how they have met these difficulties.

"It is, of course, of first importance that matters of policy should be dealt with by the conventions of labor. It is at such conventions as this one, for example, where policies are determined—the only place where they can be determined. But when this has been done there is still other work to do, namely, that of putting the policies

into effect. It is this which makes it so necessary, in addition to considering matters of policy, to also consider matters of method. A policy may be ever so good, just and desirable, but if we can devise no satisfactory method for getting it recognized and established, all committee work, debate and final convention action will be valueless. Hence, again, I emphasize the necessity of considering how certain results shall be accomplished, as well as deciding what the results are which should be secured."

Certain principles are stressed:

"First—Full and cordial recognition of the standard railroad unions as the properly accredited organizations of the employees.

"Second—Acceptance by management of the standard unions as helpful, necessary and constructive in the conduct of the railroad industry.

"Third—Development between unions and managements of written agreements governing wages, working conditions and the prompt and orderly adjustment of disputes.



DAN WILLARD

President of the Baltimore and Ohio



O. S. BEYER, JR.

Consulting Engineer Retained by Workers

the Electrical Workers puts it this way: "When you train the young man in the theory of his work, at the same time training him in the practical end of the industry he is engaged in, you also inculcate in him the ideals and principles of trade unionism."

Well, with these facts understood, we may also understand how inevitable it was that the idea of skill be applied to industrial relations. Let us visualize that first great morning when the idea was born. A group of workers was talking shop together. Their zig-zag conversation ran something like this:

"We are constantly perfecting our own job—trying to become more skillful. (Engineers would have said 'technique'.) Every day we see little ways by which we can improve our operations, save time, energy, and insure more lasting service. We call them tricks of the trade. And all of us know that every day as we move about the shop, we see ways by which the shop technique—that particular segment of the productive process for which we are responsible—could be improved. Other men and other departments see these opportunities for improvement. Why shouldn't these ideas be pooled and turned over to the manage-

"Fourth—Systematic co-operation between unions and managements for improved railroad service, increased efficiency, and the elimination of waste.

"Fifth—Willingness on the part of managements to help the standard unions solve some of their problems in return for the constructive help rendered by the unions in the solution of some of management's problems.

"Sixth—Stabilization of employment.

"Seventh—Measuring and sharing the gains of co-operation.

"Eighth—Provision of definite joint union management machinery to promote and maintain co-operative effort."

## Company Unions Hit

"The question is frequently asked, 'Can as satisfactory co-operation between railroad employees and managements be developed with company unions or with employee representation systems as with the standard railroad unions?'

"The answer is 'NO' for three reasons.

"In the first place, 'company unions' have not the inherent capacity to enlist the maximum degree of co-operation of the employees. Such types of organizations have

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# When Canadian Railroad Workers Made History

ONE morning in February this year 15 men strolled into the General Offices of the Canadian National Railroads in Montreal. These men appeared to be on ordinary business bent. No unusual excitement marked their entrance, and yet what they did and what they said there made industrial history. For this was the first System Co-operative Meeting of the Canadian National Railways. An occasion when for the first time in the history of a great railway workers and management sat down together to talk over the technical problems of the industry.

Present for the employees were

Mr. W. R. Rogers, Machinist (Chairman, C. N. Federation No. 11).

Mr. F. Harrison, Blacksmith (Chairman, Central Region Federation).

Mr. R. Tallon, President, Division No. 4.

Mr. O. S. Beyers, Consulting Engineer,

Railway Employees Department, A. F. of L.

Mr. B. Duckworth, Carman.

Mr. A. Payne, Sheet Metal Worker.

Mr. P. Doyle, Boilermaker.

Mr. R. Menary, Moulder.

Mr. S. Irwin, Pipe Fitter.

Mr. L. McEwan, Electrician.

It is to Brother Lochlan A. McEwan, General Chairman, I. B. E. W. Canadian Nationals, that this JOURNAL is indebted for a record of this historic meeting.

For the management, the following were present:

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Chief of Motive Power, elected chairman of the meeting.

Mr. G. Smart, Chief of Car Equipment.

Mr. L. C. Thomson, Manager of Stores.

Mr. J. Roberts, General Supervisor of Shop Methods.

Mr. A. J. Thomas, Assistant to General Supervisor of Shop Methods.

Before us as we write, lies the official minutes of that meeting. How far removed from the trivial the matters considered by management and men is revealed by the following extensive excerpts:

"Before the discussion on the subjects was opened the chairman stated that the first six subjects of the agenda were founded on one basic principle i. e. the manufacture of material in Canadian National shops as opposed to the purchase from outside firms.

"The business of a railway company is primarily selling transportation. Therefore the relationship between a railway company and industries must of necessity be of a harmonious nature. Consequently if a railway company embarks on a policy of wholesale manufacture of materials in its own shops, it must follow that this relationship will suffer, with a consequent decrease in business received from the manufacturers. On the other hand the information obtained through a careful discussion of the subjects on the agenda may prove that the company could manufacture certain articles without impairing this relationship.

"The chairman cited the example of an air brake company—a company whose entire energies are devoted to this production and perfection of special equipment. Should the railway company decide to manufacture air brakes themselves they could not bring to bear all the skill begot from research and specialization, even if it could be proven that economy could be affected it would impair materially the production by manufacturers, and thus discourage further research along these lines. In the case of a railway company, air brakes being one of a thousand interests, they would not feel sufficiently impelled to seek after improvements.

"The chairman wished this thought to be

in the minds of the committee when discussing the advisability of enlarging the scope of the railway company's manufacturing interests.

"The meeting was then thrown open for the discussion of the items on the agenda.

## "Extension of Co-Operative Plan to Roundhouses and Car Repair Tracks

"The committee were of the opinion that believing benefits were to be derived from the extension of the co-operative plan, arrangements would be made with the chief regional mechanical officers, district mechanical officers, general supervisor of shop methods and officers of Division No. 4 to discuss and arrange details of the extension of the plan.

"It was also decided that wherever possible locomotive and car men employed adjacent to large roundhouses or major shops have representation on such committee.

"It was further agreed that where practicable the plan would be introduced at all points where approximately fifty or more men were employed. That at smaller places the employees would have two representatives on the committee, and at larger points, three representatives.

"In order to facilitate the introduction of the plan at these places it was suggested that the employees, representatives and foremen from a district would be called in to a central point and the plan and situation outlined to them.

"The following constitution for the guidance of co-operative committees was agreed upon. It was also agreed by the committee to ask the vice president of operation to write the preamble of the constitution:

## Constitution Governing Action and Procedure of Canadian National Railways Joint Co-Operative Plan

### ARTICLE 1

The plan shall be known as the Canadian National Railways Joint Co-operative Plan.

### ARTICLE 2

Joint Co-operative Committees shall be appointed at each large motive power and car repair shop, and also at locomotive roundhouses and car repair points (repair track) where approximately fifty or more men are employed.

### ARTICLE 3—Shop Committees

At major shops the committees shall consist of one representative from each shop craft, appointed by the respective crafts, the members of this committee to act for a period of one year from the date of their appointment.

At the larger roundhouses and car repair points the committee shall consist of three representatives of the employees.

At smaller points the committee shall consist of two representatives of the employees.

Should the craft representative be removed from the locality or service, the craft affected shall appoint a representative from its membership to fulfill the term of office.

The railway company shall also appoint an equal number of representatives from the local superintendent's staff, including one representative from the stores department.

The local shop superintendent or head of the department shall act as chairman at all meetings.

In cases of emergency it shall be the privilege of the committee to call on any employee to attend a meeting when necessary.

### ARTICLE 4—Regional Committee

A regional committee shall be appointed, consisting of the executive officers of each shop craft. An equal number of representatives shall be appointed by the general manager on the respective regions to represent the company. The chairman to be appointed by general manager.

### ARTICLE 5—System Committee

A system committee shall consist of officers appointed by the vice president of operation of the railway company, and the following representatives of the employees: Chairman of Division No. 4, Chairman of Canadian National System Federation No. 11, Secretary of Canadian National System Federation No. 11, and a federation representative from any region or craft not directly represented. This committee to have the privilege of calling in any executive officer of the company or any representative of the men mutually desired.

### ARTICLE 6—Meetings.

The joint committee at each major locomotive and car repair shop shall meet twice each month, on the first and third Tuesdays.

The joint committee at all roundhouses and car repair points to meet once each month, on the first Tuesday.

The regional committee shall meet at the call of the chairman, once every six months.

The system committee shall meet at the call of the chairman once each year.

### ARTICLE 8—Action and Procedure

All recommendations and subjects should be discussed and prompt decisions arrived at. A unanimous decision should govern the action to

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RAILROAD SHOP CO-OPERATIVE COMMITTEE IN ACTION—MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADIAN NATIONALS



# Movie Queens Glitter at Electricians' Frolic

ONLY iridescent fountains of light are fit backgrounds for the glittering beauties of Hollywood. So declare studio electrical workers, members of Local Union No. 40, I. B. E. W., as they prepare for their fourth annual frolic and dance to be held June 11 at the Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles.

Already the huge sun ares, and the tangled mass of wires, and thousand bulbs are being made ready for their journey from the Hollywood lots over to the hotel ball room,

juice gang. One instance of her interest in the affairs of the electricians is given in a long-winded conversation which she recently had with several of the boys. Irene was resting between scenes and somebody mentioned the fact that there was to be another Electricians' Ball very soon.

"Tell me all about it," said Miss Rich. "You know, ever since I was queen of the Ball in 1924, I have regarded the Studio Electricians' Organization as a sort of foster child of mine, and I want to know all about its activities."

When the star was told of the plans for the ball, she expressed a desire to be of help, and pledged her support in every possible way to make the 1927 ball the biggest event of the year.

Miss Rich is now starring for Warner Brothers in "The Climbers," under the direction of Paul L. Stein. This is being made on a large scale, and each of the scenes necessitate the employment of over twenty electricians. Such is Miss Rich's popularity that

"Our fourth annual frolic and ball will be held at the Ambassador Hotel on June 11, 1927. We have the following studios from which to select our Queen:

Associated Studio,	Tec-Art Studio,
Chadwick Studio,	Richard Thomas Productions,
California Studio,	United Artists Studio Corp.,
Charles Chaplin Studio,	Warner Bros. Studio,
Cecil B. DeMille,	Columbia Studio,
F. B. O. Studio,	Universal Studio,
Douglas Fairbanks Studio,	Sennett Studio,
Fine Arts Studio,	Educational Studio,
First National Productions Corp.,	Famous Players Lasky,
Metro - Goldwyn - Mayer Studio,	William Fox Studio,
Hal E. Roach Studio,	Christie Film Corp.,
Jos. M. Schenk Studio,	Stern Film Corp.,
	Metropolitan Studio.

"The queen contest will be one of the main features of this year's dance and each of the above named studios should do its best to get one of their stars as Queen of the Ball, as the publicity thus afforded her is the making of the star. For the men who read this are the ones who go to the shows and keep the box office going.

"We offer to the Queen of our Ball, a loving cup that is well worth each star's effort. Each ticket sold has a coupon attached, entitling the purchaser to five votes. The star receiving the most votes is elected Queen.



Courtesy Preston Duncan

IRENE RICH

Queen of the 1924 Ball

EVERYONE WHO GOES TO MOVIES KNOWS THE FINE WORK OF MISS RICH, a WARNER BROTHERS STAR

there to be fashioned into fairy backgrounds for the queen. A touch of suspense is added by the fact that no one knows just who of the scores of beautiful girls from the studios, will be chosen. As is the custom, the queen will be selected by popular acclaim from entries from 36 studios. Chosen, she will preside at the frolic, from her throne, to which she has been escorted by Herbert Rawlinson, Master of Ceremonies. She is rewarded by a silver loving cup. So famous has the ball of the unionists become that the event has migrated each year to larger and larger halls, until 1927 will see it staged in the biggest ball room on the Pacific Coast.

Meet the queens of the preceding years:

## Famous Beauties Chosen

First, Irene Rich—The popularity of Irene Rich among the Studio Electricians, which was manifested three years ago when Miss Rich was elected first queen of the Studio Electricians' Ball, has not diminished since that time. This is evident from the friendly way in which all of the Warner electricians from Chief Engineer Frank Murphy to the lowliest "juicer" speak of the Warner Brothers' star.

"Miss Rich always has a kind word for the electricians," says Murphy. "She never forgets to smile when she passes one, and always goes out of her way to be nice."

"Irene is a good fellow to all of us," was the consensus of opinion among the Warner



Courtesy Cannon Photo

THELMA PARR

Queen in 1926

MISS PARR IS ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST LIGHTS OF MACK SENNETT COMEDIES. WE THINK SHE'S A NEWCOMER—WE'RE SURE ABOUT THE "COMER."

every employee of the Warner Studio would like to be assigned to her company.

Second, Madeline Hurlock—Madeline Hurlock, Mack Sennett's shining star, was the second queen to be elected by Local No. 40 of the I. B. E. W., at their annual ball in 1925, held at the Biltmore Hotel. Miss Hurlock received the largest number of votes of all the entrants and won by an easy margin. She was crowned queen by Irene Rich.

Third, Thelma Parr—Thelma Parr, Mack Sennett beauty, was elected queen of the annual ball held by Local No. 40, I. B. E. W., at the El Patio ballroom last year.

Miss Parr is one of the most beautiful girls in pictures today, and popular at the Mack Sennett Studio. She was crowned queen by her predecessor, Miss Madeline Hurlock, also of the Mack Sennett Studio.

## Twenty-six Studios Aid

But let Brother G. F. Reid, business representative of L. U. No. 40, tell the story.



Photo by Cannon

MADELINE HURLOCK

Queen in 1925

ANOTHER OF MACK SENNETT'S MERRYMAKERS—FANS WILL REMEMBER MISS HURLOCK AS BEN TURPIN'S LEADING LADY.

"We expect a very large attendance at this year's ball and frolic. Each of the publicity departments of the studios that has a new star in its employ should try to have its star voted Queen, as the ball is advertised in our JOURNAL, a publication which covers the United States and Canada and can be found in public libraries."

Character is what a man really is. Reputation is what people think he is—Selected



# Cornell Leads in New Training For Industry

IS a younger generation of liberal employers coming on? Are these more scientific in their approach to all industrial, wage, labor and cultural problems? Certain hopeful business leaders think so. If fairer employers do arise, they must come through a changed emphasis in what they are taught, and how they are taught in the high schools and colleges. And what they are taught in high schools is determined pretty much by what is taught in the colleges.

From time to time this JOURNAL has carried in its columns reports of the warped unscientific approach to labor's problems which prevails in many universities. It is a matter of common knowledge that certain universities are pledged to the spread of anti-union propaganda; have supplied strike-breakers to unfair employers; have abandoned their influence to the powerful and wealthy; have taught a lifeless absolutist system of economics derived from times long ante-dating the industrial revolution and labor unionism. Because we have not spared these fake factories of learning, we are glad to report the dawn of a new type of training at Cornell University, Ithaca, New York.

## Always Liberal

Cornell was founded just at the close of the Civil War. Early in its career it was ushered into those stirring battles fought out between fundamentalism and modernism which began about 1870, and have not ended to this day. Goldwin Smith, a militant liberal, gave Cornell a leadership that has carried over to this modern decade, when new economic problems have brought new bitter clashes of opinion in college faculties. Unlike Pennsylvania, Columbia, Harvard, Minnesota, Leland Stanford, and a score of other institutions, Cornell has not fired professors because they failed to accept Gary's or Rockefeller's view of economics.

Now under the leadership of Sumner H. Slichter, professor of economics, Cornell has established a laboratory of industrial relations. This is an experiment leagues in advance of the old methods of training for industry. We have asked a member of the Cornell department of economics to describe the work of this new laboratory.

"The Cornell Laboratory of Industrial Relations was organized in August, 1922. It is a substitute for having our students study labor unions by joining them. If each member of the class in trade unionism could be a member of a labor organization for a few months and attend all its meetings, the laboratory would be much less necessary. Since this is out of the question, the next best thing is for him to study a union through its documents and publications. We have on hand copies of the constitutions of every international union in the United States. We receive regularly the magazines of all but two or three unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor and practically all of the independent unions. We

also have copies of the convention proceedings of practically all of the international unions, and we have three or four hundred trade agreements from forty or fifty different industries. We are now beginning to get the convention proceedings and legislative bulletins of the state federations of labor and thus far have about half of them. We receive the outstanding labor periodicals such as the American Federationist, the leading communist, socialist, and I. W. W. papers and a score or so of local labor papers which we are gradually adding to. On the employers' side we get the house organs of sixty or seventy of the leading business enterprises and the bulletins and publications of the principal employers' associations. Finally, we undertake to collect material on a large number of special subjects. Among those in which we have considerable classified material are: appren-

in a report on what the union is doing, what its problems are, what policies it is pursuing, what stand it is taking on employment issues and why. In other words, he is expected to get as complete a glimpse into the inside life of the union as he can and to tell what the organization is doing and why. Needless to say when he finds the Electrical Workers maintaining co-operative apprentice schools at thirty or forty different places throughout the country, or the Typographical Union running a correspondence course for 9,000 apprentices, or the Pressman's Union maintaining traveling technical experts to help newspapers with technical problems, or the Ladies' Garment Workers' Union running many cultural classes for members, providing them with tickets for opera and concerts at reduced prices, maintaining dental and health clinics, his ideas about unions again undergo considerable alterations."



GOLDWIN SMITH HALL

Named after famous British Liberal, who was for a number of years a professor at Cornell. In this building are located the offices of the Department of Economics and the Laboratory of Industrial Research.

tiiceship, child labor, employee representation (copies of about 200 plans), hours of labor, injunctions, labor banks, minimum wage, negro in industry, old age pensions, scientific management, unemployment insurance.

## Students' Ideas Change

"Each student in the course on trade unionism signs up for a particular union which he is interested in studying. The first thing he does is to take the constitution and make a written report on it. At the beginning of the course his ideas on trade unionism, which have been mainly derived from hearsay and newspapers, are rather crude. He is likely to have the impression that the principal function of the trade union is to strike and that it is not really functioning unless it is striking. When he encounters the provision in the constitution regulating the calling of strikes, he begins to alter his impressions. After he has handed in the report on the constitution he takes out the magazine for the last three or four or five years and the convention proceedings for the last three or four conventions. He has these for about two months. From them he is expected to hand

ant academic study the gateway of admission to the profession, we admit to our fellowship students with no claims whatever to capacity for independent thought, venture some exploration, or stimulating speculation. In the second place, research under scientific formulas in things mathematically measurable or logically describable leaves untouched a vast array of driving social forces for which such words as conviction, faith, hope, loyalty, and destiny are pale symbols, yielding to the analysis of no systematist. In the third place, too much stress on the inductive method of minute research discourages the use of that equally necessary method, the deductive and imaginative process which often makes the poet or artist a better fore-teller and statesman than the logical master of detail and common-sense.

Nor are these contentions without practical illustration. Certainly it will be admitted that Germany before 1914 was the country in which microscopic research was carried to the greatest lengths, and yet with all their high practical knowledge and terrific organizing power German statesmen were beaten by imponderables, that escaped doctors of philosophy—Charles A. Beard.

## Free Inquiry

The fourth great menace to creative thought in America today is research as generally praised and patronized, the peril of substituting monocular inquiries for venture-some judgments, the peril of narrowing the vision while accumulating information. Research in detailed problems, with reference to specific practical ends no doubt produces significant results—findings of the highest value to practitioners, and to be commended and supported more generously than ever; but still with respect to large matters of policy and insight there are dangers in over-emphasis.

In the first place, by making success in some minute and unimportant



# JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Official Publication International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

Devoted  
to the  
Cause



of  
Organized  
Labor

VOL. XXVI

Washington, D. C., May, 1927

No. 5

## Waste Elimination and Profits

Only one speaker at the Philadelphia Conference on the Elimination of Waste mentioned even by indirection the waste involved in profiteering. This speaker was Major Fred J. Miller, a member of Herbert Hoover's Elimination of Waste Commission, and he mentioned this phase, only in passing. This is significant. It means a shift in the attack upon the social problem.

The social problem stated in its lowest terms involves a just distribution of wealth and income. No one, not even the most ardent spokesman for the established order, contends that we have in America, a just distribution of wealth; and moreover, this same ardent spokesman for the established order, does not defend the present inequitable distribution of wealth on the grounds that it is ethical. He defends it on the grounds that it is necessary. The principal difference between a conservative and a progressive lies in this fact: the conservative believes that the laying up of inordinately large fortunes is an inherent part of the present system of production, and that no other system of production can confer upon the population so much happiness and prosperity; while the progressive believes that more happiness and more prosperity will accrue if the present system is improved, chiefly by the elimination of waste, and he includes profiteering in his category of waste.

Organized labor has always been concerned directly or indirectly with the problem of just distribution of wealth and income. Its high wage economy has been an open door to a better social order, through which more of the produced wealth has passed again into the hands of the producers. And it is significant that organized labor ties up its campaign for the elimination of waste with this larger movement for a more just distribution of wealth. The Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor declares: "We urge upon management the elimination of waste in production in order that selling prices may be lower and wages higher."

Yet it must be seen that inevitably the campaign for the elimination of waste will lead back again to the old problem of profiteering. Is it necessary for us to have billionaires in order to have a general level of decent living? That is yet to be determined.

Cleverness is a personal commodity commanding higher prices in the open market than truthfulness; but it does not last so long, nor wear so well.

## War or Trade?

No one but a fool would contend that a nation should act out of any motive other than self-interest. But what is self-interest? Mr. Kellogg apparently thinks that it is to the advantage of the 115,000,000 American citizens to support the banking policies of Brown Brothers, in Nicaragua, and of the English government in China. He apparently ignores the fact that all South America is affronted by the present American policy, and all China is asking, "What has happened to our old friend, the United States?"

Luckily, Mr. Kellogg seems to be taking a back seat. Washington papers reported a stormy Cabinet meeting, in which the Secretary of Commerce, Mr. Hoover, was said to have taken sharp issue with the Kellogg policies. Mr. Hoover contended that it was not to the trade advantage of America to consolidate South America against us, and change China, a traditional friend, into an incipient enemy. There are lots of prospective buyers of American goods in both South America and China. And to discover markets for American surplus is very necessary. Why fight? Why not trade?

We should be aware that in the background of American diplomacy are two powerful groups: the investment bankers, and the industrialists. Contrary to popular belief, these two groups are not identical. The banker is a loan merchant. He seeks large interest returns in money lent direct to foreign governments, or to industrial groups in foreign countries, and he expects the American government to collect the interest on these loans, and the principle, if and when necessary. The industrialist is not a loan merchant. He has something to trade, or to sell. And he knows that trade is based not on bayonets but on good will. One may see the attitude toward war of a true industrialist in Henry Ford. Ford would rather trade than fight.

Now it is one of the idiosyncrasies of Mr. Kellogg that he would rather get somebody else to fight than to trade. And it is another one of the idiosyncrasies of Mr. Kellogg that he always seems to be favoring—not America—not even American business as a whole—but a small section of American business—the investment bankers.

There can be little doubt in anybody's mind which is more parasitic—banking, or trading. There can be little doubt about what group involved in foreign business, the great majority of Americans would favor: the producing group, the industrialists. And if Mr. Kellogg's fine banking hand can be checked, every American citizen who sees real issues will be grateful.

## Spy Disease Spreads

Scripps-Howard newspapers have begun a trenchant exposure of the spy system operated by the United States Government; a series the more remarkable because the sordidness of the system is laid bare by a woman writer, Miss Ruth Finney.

"Today the United States of America is embarked on a policy of government by treachery," Miss Finney points out. "It is a government of inspectors, investigators, special agents, under cover men, secret service men, information experts—spies. In the fiscal year 1928, for which appropriations have just been made, 4,503 men and women will be employed to



do under cover work. This employment will cost this country \$12,400,000."

"How did such a system fasten itself upon a liberty-loving people?" she asks. And answers: "Large industries began to employ spies to discover what labor unions were doing. This was the age of industrial distrust. Employers took the position that opposing interests between them and their employees amounted to war and justified the methods of warfare. The practice gave detectives a certain respectability, at least in the eyes of the classes who employed them. \* \* \* This is the genesis and background of Government by treachery. This is the system which, disguised by high-sounding names and cloaked with purposes of seeming uplift, made spying a semi-respectful occupation in the United States."

### **Madness Precedes Destruction**

The lengths to which frightened old men will go to head off a young, growing, and powerful movement are seen in the deliberate affront offered English labor by a tory Parliament. The new Trades Disputes Act slated for passage by the die-hard conservatives is designed to wipe British labor out as a political and economic force. It makes sympathetic strikes illegal; it makes strikers liable to civil damage suits; it greatly restricts picketing; it cripples the practice of assessing union members for political purposes; it lops off all government employees from the general labor movement; it forbids civil employees from striking.

It is plain when one section of the population, for a moment in power, will carry war to another section in this wise, forgetting all the ancient British traditions of freedom and fair play, that there is some violent incentive at work.

This incentive is supplied by the doom of British imperialism. British foreign policy, the cherished work of the tory party, has had serious setbacks in India and China. The trade of England to the Orient has been virtually wiped out. With this trade gone, if Britain is to endure, a sweeping change must be worked in the economic structure at home.

This change can not be wrought by the bankrupt Tory government. And in a panic of fear and resentment, it strikes out at its rival, the labor party.

But like all Bourbons, the British tories have done nothing but consolidate their foes. Millions of workers march in parades in England in sullen protest against the attack on ancient liberties.

### **Courts of Injustice?**

Massachusetts justice seems destined to become as hateful a term as New Jersey justice. Enough evidence has been presented to cast strong doubt in the alleged guilt of Sacco and Vanzetti. Such an eminent lawyer as Felix Frankfurter, such a respectable newspaper as the Springfield Republican, such an authoritative witness as Wilbur F. Turner, famous photo expert, and every labor and liberal organization in this country, and hundreds of other agencies, have protested vigorously against railroading these two foreigners to the death chair. The whole case has been one peculiarly offensive to decent people, for it began in the disgusting regime of A. Mitchell Palmer, and has run a seven years' course through every turn of the

Massachusetts courts. The cheering side of the picture has been in the slow, but sure rise of an indignant public opinion against prostitution of law and practice. The legal phase of the case has been summarized by Mr. Frankfurter thus:

"Speaking from a considerable experience as a prosecuting officer, whose special task for a time it was to sustain on appeal convictions for the Government, and whose scientific duties since have led to the examination of a great number of records and the opinions based thereon, I assert with deep regret, but without the slightest fear of disproof that certainly in modern times Judge Thayer's opinion stands unmatched for discrepancies between what the record discloses, and what the opinion conveys."

Sacco and Vanzetti will die in June unless Governor Fuller can be prevailed upon to stop the travesty and reopen the case.

### **Notes by the Way**

Contrary to newspaper reports, the strike in the bituminous fields is effective. A decrease of 50 per cent in soft coal production is reported by the Bureau of Mines. \* \* \* How efficient is the big, brainy business man? According to B. C. Forbes, conservative financial writer, two out of every five American corporations make money, and 21,000 business failures occurred in the last three years. \* \* \* Though the labor movement in China was not recognized until 1922, and though the first union was formed less than 20 years ago, there are now between 800 and 1,000 unions with an estimated membership of 750,000, says Vera Kelsey in a brilliant article in the Survey Graphic. \* \* \* North Carolina dominated by the tobacco kings and milling dukes is all excited by the manifesto of Southern churchmen calling for higher wages in the Southern sweat shops. \* \* \* The Supreme Court rules that the Federal Trade Commission can have access to books of corporations under investigation—rules after seven long years of deliberation.

### **Flood Terrors**

Sitting in a deserted depot in Arkansas, near Fort Smith, Brother L. H. Peevey, L. U. 479, writes: "Two farmers, my six-year-old motherless girl, and myself left the island upon which we had been marooned, and embarked in a boat for Ft. Smith. We upset. I almost lost hold of my baby, but by the Grace of God I managed to hold on to her, and to a tree branch, until the other men righted the boat, and picked us up again. It took us six hours to go nine miles."

This is just one of the hundreds of thousands of incidents, fraught with pathos, anxiety and danger, now being enacted in the lower Mississippi Valley. Two hundred thousand persons are homeless, one billion dollars of property is lost, and the proud, snarling Father of Waters laps triumphantly at the frail levees built by men.

Two things can be done immediately. Contributions can be made for relief; and legislation can be demanded from Congress to prevent a recurrence of what has been described as the worst disaster in history.

There are friends and friends. But the lasting kind are those to whom we give as much as we receive.



# Way Should Open To Check U. S. Supreme Court

By G. M. BUGNIAZET, International Secretary

THE decision of the Supreme Court in the Bedford Stone case establishes a law making it illegal for a labor organization to have its members refuse to install material made in another state under non-union conditions. A circular letter has been sent to all locals on this matter and a summary of the decision is printed in this issue.

We do not agree with the reasoning of the court in this case and believe that we have sufficient reasonable grounds for sharp dissent. A review of the case shows the following:

The petitioners in the case (the stone manufacturers) went to the local Federal District Court asking relief and after reviewing all the evidence the judge presiding over that court declined to grant relief, clearly showing that the labor organization had a right to refuse to handle the non-union products of those concerns. The employers then appealed the decision to the Federal Circuit Court of Appeals which is presided over by three judges and that court sustained the action of the lower court.

Thereupon the appellants took the case to the Supreme Court which resulted in a strange line-up. Five judges of the Supreme Court find the action of the organization illegal and in restraint of trade and in violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. Two judges dissent and claim that the action of the organization is within the law and not in violation of the law. The other two judges concur in the majority decision because they feel themselves bound not by law but by previous decisions of the court.

Now, in reviewing the history of this important decision, we find thirteen judges reviewed the facts in this case. No one will charge that the judges in the court of the first instance and in the appeal court are not of as high legal standing as the judges in the Supreme Court, but, of course, unfortunately, they are in an inferior court and their actions and decisions may be reversed, while the actions of the Supreme Court are not reversible. Now what do we find? We find that out of thirteen judges, six adjudge the union has the right to refuse to handle non-union made products; five, without qualifications, say that union men have not the right to refuse to handle non-union made goods; and two agree with the five to make a majority on the fact that previous decisions of the same court established such an interpretation of the laws. In short, as a clear matter of law, the majority of the 13 judges have ruled in favor of the union. This is all the more remarkable when it is remembered that five judges favoring the employers have based their decision on the anti-trust law, doubt of the validity of this law in this case being cast by men as emin-

ent as Justice Holmes and Justice Brandeis.

Let us make clear our position. This is written as a review of the case as we see it, with no intent of offering suggestions to anyone to disregard the decisions of the court, for we recognize the court's decision as decisive, though we disagree with it, and we desire our membership to abide by it.

On the other hand we believe that the time is ripe for launching a movement that will remedy the foregoing conditions. We do not believe the framers of the constitution ever intended to allow nine men to sit on the Supreme Court benches appointed by the head of a political party, who happens to be in position of President, nine men who are

Our function is not mere criticism. We must do something constructive, something to prevent a group of men being appointed to life positions and taking upon themselves the function of legislation, thus making laws to govern people. Our understanding of the judiciary is that it is there to interpret the laws and mete out justice regardless of who is affected.

It is our proposal that labor, and all other democratic groups, should see that representatives are elected, regardless of party, who will agree, that if elected they will represent the majority will of the constituents they represent and not the will of any group that may contribute to their election.

Then we should see that those representatives initiate an amendment to the constitution, and we advocate that the constitution be amended to provide for the election of all federal judges by a majority vote of the people for a term of office of five years; said judges should be responsible for their actions to the people who provide the money, for salaries and maintenance of courts.

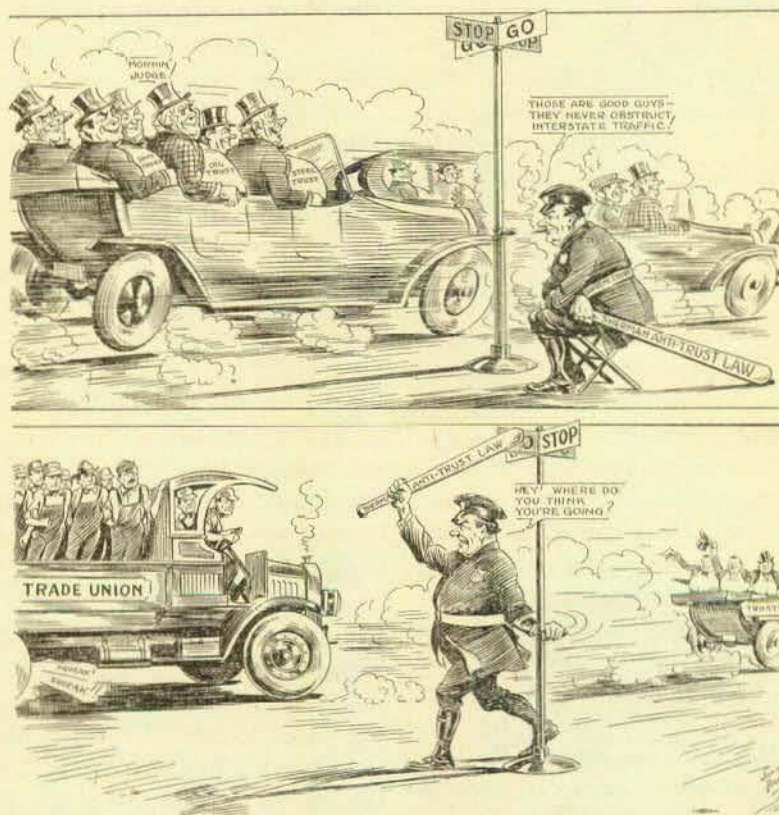
And we would go further. We advocate a provision to prevent encroachment by the courts, namely, that decisions rendered by the Supreme Court or interpretations of constitutionality, may be reversed by a two-thirds vote of congress, thereby, giving the court no more right than the President of the United States now has by the definite provisions of the constitution, inasmuch as the President's veto may be overridden.

## The End of Life

Life is action, the use of one's powers. As to use them, to their height is our joy and duty, so it is the one end that justifies itself. Until lately the best thing that I was able to think of in favor of civil-

ization, apart from blind acceptance of the order of the universe, was that it made possible the artist, the poet, the philosopher, and the man of science. But I think that is not the greatest thing. Now I believe that the greatest thing is a matter that comes directly home to us all. When it is said that we are too much occupied with the means of living to live, I answer that the chief worth of civilization is just that it makes the means of living more complex; that it calls for great and combined intellectual efforts, instead of simple, uncoordinated ones, in order that the crowd may be fed and clothed and housed and moved from place to place. Because more complex and intense intellectual efforts mean a fuller and richer life. They mean more life. Life is an end in itself, and the only question as to whether it is worth living is whether you have enough of it.—Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes.

## COP PLAYS FAVORITES



Courtesy of "Labor"

responsible to no one, and who will remain in their positions until removed by impeachment, old age or death.

We find the same court in the Steel Trust Decision, handed down March 1, 1920, where we presume there was illegal combination, contrary to the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, declaring, "If this trust were dissolved, we see a material disturbance of, and it may be a serious detriment to, the foreign trade."

In the case now under discussion, the Bedford Stone case, the court ignores the law under the Clayton amendment which exempts trade unionists.

We could pile up other decisions where fundamental rights appear to be invaded, but believe that it is unnecessary, for all those interested can get the information and form their own conclusions after they have gone over the various cases that have been before the court under jurisdiction of the anti-trust act.



# Gist of Supreme Court's Trade Decision Given

THE United States Supreme Court has rendered a decision on the right of trade unionists to strike in protest against the use of "unfair" goods, of far-reaching effect. The decision was handed down April 11, 1927. The gist of the ruling follows: (See editorial for interpretation.)

Mr. Justice Sutherland delivered the opinion of the Court.

Summary: Petitioners, Bedford Cut Stone Company and 23 others, all, with one or two exceptions, Indiana corporations, are in the business of quarrying or fabricating, or both quarrying and fabricating, Indiana limestone in what is called the Bedford-Bloomington District in the State of Indiana. Their combined investment is about \$6,000,000 and their annual aggregate sales amount to about \$15,000,000, more than 75 per cent of which are made in interstate commerce to customers outside the state of Indiana. The Journeymen Stone Cutters' Association of North America, sometimes called and hereinafter referred to as the "General Union," is an association of mechanics engaged in the stone-cutting trade. It has a constitution, by-laws and officers, and an income derived from assessments upon its members. Its principal headquarters are in Indiana, and it has a membership of about 5,000 persons, divided into over 150 local unions located in various states and in Canada, each of such local unions having its own by-laws, officers, and income derived from like assessments. By virtue of his membership, each member of these local unions is a member of the General Union. The members of the General Union and allied locals throughout the United States are stone cutters, carvers, curb cutters, curb setters, bridge cutters, planermen, lathemen, and carborundum moulding machine operators, engaged in cutting, patching and fabrication of all natural and artificial stones; and the General Union claims jurisdiction over all of them.

This suit was brought by petitioners against the General Union and some of its officers, and a number of affiliated local unions and some of their officers, to enjoin them from combining and conspiring together to commit, and from committing, various acts in restraint of interstate commerce in violation of the federal Anti-Trust Act c. 647, 26 Stat. 209, and to petitioners' great and irreparable damage. The federal district court for the district of Indiana, after a hearing, refused a preliminary injunction and, subsequently, on final hearing, entered a decree dismissing the bill for want of equity. On appeal, this decree was affirmed by the court of appeals upon the authority of an earlier opinion in the same case. 9 F. (2d) 40.

## Shops Closed to Union

The facts, so far as necessary to be stated, follow. Limestone produced by petitioners is quarried and fabricated largely for building construction purposes. The stone is first taken in rough blocks from the earth, and, generally, then cut into appropriate sizes and sometimes planed. Part of this product is shipped directly to buildings, where it is fitted, trimmed and set in place, the remainder being sold in the rough to contractors to be fabricated. The stone sold in interstate commerce comes into competition with other kinds of natural and artificial stone. The principal producers of artificial stone are unionized and are located outside of Indiana. Before 1921, petitioners carried on their work in Indiana under written agreement with the General Union, but since that time they have operated under

agreements with unaffiliated unions, with the effect of closing their shops and quarries against the members of the General Union and its locals. Prior to the filing of the bill of complaint, the General Union issued a notice to all its locals and members directing its members not to work on stone "that has been started—planed, turned, cut, or semi-finished—by men working in opposition to our organization," and setting forth that a convention of the union had determined that "members were to rigidly enforce the rule to keep off all work started by men working in opposition to our organization, with the exception of the work of Shea-Donnelly, which firm holds an injunction against our association." Stone produced by petitioners by labor eligible to membership in respondent's unions was declared "unfair;" and the president of the General Union announced that the rule against handling such stone was to be promptly enforced in every part of the country. Most of the stone workers employed, outside of the state of Indiana, on the buildings where petitioners' product is used, are members of the General Union; and in most of the industrial centers, building construction is on a closed shop union basis.

The rule requiring members to refrain from working on "unfair" stone was persistently adhered to and effectively enforced against petitioners' product, in a large number of cities and in many states. The evidence shows many instances of interference with the use of petitioners' stone by interstate customers, and expressions of apprehension on the part of such customers of labor troubles if they purchased the stone. The president of the General Union himself testified, in effect, that generally the men were living up to the order and if it were shown to him that they did not do so in any place he would see that they did. Members found working on petitioners' product were ordered to stop and threatened with a revocation of their cards if they continued; and the order of the General Union seems to have been enforced even when it might be against the desire of the local union. The transcript contains the record of a hearing upon these matters before the Colorado Industrial Commission, from which it appears that in obedience to the order of the General Union its members theretofore employed in Denver upon local building stopped work because petitioners' product was being used. The local contractor was notified merely that the men stopped work because the stone being used was "unfair." The contractor personally had no trouble of any kind with the union, and no other reason for the strike than that stated above existed. B. F. James, a member and an acting officer of the General Union, testified that the local union in conducting its strike against a local builder had no choice in the matter; that they had their orders from the General Union, with which they complied; that there was no difference or feeling whatever between the union and the local employer; that the fight was with the Bedford stone producers and they were trying to affect them through the local employer.

## Show Group Loyalty

"Q. And you people have no choice in the matter, you are just complying with the orders from the International (General Union)?"

"A. We have no choice whatever.

"Q. Probably, if it was left up to you people here, knowing this employer as you do, why, your organization here, local organization, would not strike on this man?"

"A. I don't believe we would, no.

"Q. But you have got to follow the orders of your international organization?"

"A. Yes, sir."

The evidence makes plain that neither the General Union nor the locals had any grievance against any of the builders—local purchasers of the stone—or any other local grievance; and that the strikes were ordered and conducted for the sole purpose of preventing the use and, consequently, the sale and shipment in interstate commerce of petitioners' product, in order, by threatening the loss or serious curtailment of their interstate market, to force petitioners to the alternative of coming to undesired terms with the members of these unions. In 1924, the president of the General Union said:

"The natural stone industry needs all the natural advantages it can possibly get, as there are so many kinds of substitutes to take the natural stone's place in the building material market, that it behooves the natural stone employers to do their utmost to see that no handicap is in its way, and it is a well known fact that when any material is known to have labor grievances, it retards that material in the building market, as the building public do not want the stigma on their building that it was built by 'unfair labor,' and they are also afraid of stoppage of work and unnecessary disputes while their building is in course of construction, and no one can blame them for that."

In the Colorado inquiry, the witness James further testified that the strike order did not make any allowance for stone theretofore ordered. "We are trying to affect the Bedford people through the local man."

"Q. So the only person injured would be your own local man, who is your employer, and your personal friend, is that it?"

"A. In a way. If it was finished that way, he would be the only one hurt. We are not fighting on this Denver man. We are trying to force these people through the other subcontractors all over the country."

"Q. You are trying to force the Bedford to employ members of your union to do this work?"

"A. Yes, sir."

"Q. And irrespective of who it hurts, that is the object?"

"A. That is the object. It is done from our headquarters."

"Q. Mr. Fernald, or anybody else, they have got to get out of the road, that is the object?"

"A. We are trying to gain this point, irrespective of who it hurts."

From a consideration of all the evidence, it is apparent that the enforcement of the general order to strike against petitioners' product could have had no purpose other than that of coercing or inducing the local employers to refrain from purchasing such product. To accept the assertion made here to the contrary, would be to say that the order and the effort to enforce it were vain and idle things without any rational purpose whatsoever. And indeed, on the argument, in answer to a question from the bench, counsel for respondents very frankly said that, unless petitioners' interstate trade in the so-called unfair stone were injuriously affected, the strikes would accomplish nothing. \* \* \*

Decision: The record does not disclose whether petitioners at the time of bringing suit had suffered actual injury; but that is not material. An intent to restrain interstate commerce being shown, it is enough to justify equitable interposition by injunction

(Continued on page 273)





# WOMAN'S WORK



## Brother Helen Boosts the Bill

Hearings were being held on the Women's eight hour day bill in the committee on industrial affairs of the Illinois house of representatives. Miss Wilberna Ayers, claiming to represent the Automatic Electric Company at Chicago, declared women workers for this company did not want the eight hour day. Merchants and manufacturers present smiled happily as Miss Ayers spoke her little piece. But then another young woman appeared, a pleasant, pretty girl, Miss Helen Wieszowata, and what she said was a complete surprise to them.

"I work at the plant of the Automatic Electric Company," Miss Wieszowata told the committee, "and I am authorized to speak for the other women and girls employed at that plant. We favor the women's eight hour bill and we ask you to vote for it. Here is a petition signed by more than a hundred of my fellow workers asking you to pass this bill. Many more workers will sign when they have an opportunity to do so. That is how they feel. I do not know Miss Ayers."

Within a few minutes a motion was offered that the bill be reported from the committee with a recommendation that it be passed and this motion carried by a vote of 17 to 5.

Miss Wieszowata, by the way, is a member of the I. B. E. W. in Local Union No. 713 and we're trying to find out more about her. We're decidedly interested in the girl who helped put across the women's eight hour bill.

## Summer Schools for Women

Women are not going to be forgotten in labor's summer schools this year and some mighty interesting short courses have been announced. Probably you will be most interested in the summer institute at Brookwood Labor College from July 24 to 30. The Ladies' Auxiliary of the International Association of Machinists are asking other auxiliaries and wives of unionists to help them make it a success. Home problems such as household budgets and time saving devices will be discussed, as well as the status of women in industry and the effect of their presence upon men's wages and the total family income.

Any girl over 18 years of age working with the tools of her trade in industry, may attend a six-weeks summer school at the University of Wisconsin at Madison. Expenses will be paid from a scholarship fund and the school will continue from June 25 to August 5. Professor Don D. Lescoghier of the department of economics will be in general charge. The aim is to develop intelligent leadership in industry.

Bryn Mawr University has for several years been offering a similar summer course for industrial girls. Many of these girls are sent by their unions on a scholarship basis.

Personally, we think Commonwealth College at Mena, Ark., has a great idea in their summer school for parents. It is announced as an informal three-months course for "the workworn fathers and mothers of the southwest," opening June 1. Lectures and reading courses as well as recreation will be offered and board, lodging, educational, incidental expenses and everything covered by a fee of only \$1 a day.

## PRAYER OF A "BOOMER OPERATOR'S" WIFE

By Mrs. F. E. Young

*Saint Peter, when I come  
to die,*

*If at the gates you let me  
by,*

*And grant to me eternal  
bliss,*

*The only boon I ask is  
this:*

*I only want a plot of  
ground,*

*And in one spot to settle  
down.*

*Now I don't want a harp  
of gold,*

*Or wings upon my back to  
fold;*

*I only want a horse and  
cow*

*And, maybe so, an old red  
sow.*

*I want a tiny cottage, neat,  
With flowers growing gay*

*and sweet,  
A garden and some chick-*

*ens, too.*

*Saint Peter, grant my  
wish, please do.*

*I'm tired of roaming ev-*

*erywhere;*

*Today I'm here, tomorrow  
there.*

*I've planted flowers for  
many years,*

*And worked and watered  
them with tears,*

*Only for someone else to  
smell.*

*This railroad life is surely*

*—well,*

*Every time we're bumped  
I yell.*

*No use to bother friends to  
make,*

*For soon your "au revoir"*

*you'll take.*

*So, Peter, just forget the  
wings*

*And harp and crown and  
all those things,*

*For just to settle in one  
spot,*

*(Providing that it isn't  
hot)*

*And just to own my own  
roof tree,*

*Would seem the most like  
Heaven to me.*

COMMERCIAL TELEGRAPHERS  
JOURNAL.

## Reader Asks Advice on Organiz- ing Women

The wife of a member of Local 48 writes us this letter, and as what she says may be of interest to wives of other members, we are answering it through the JOURNAL:

"Portland, Oreg.

"Editor:

"I am very much interested in your article under the heading of 'Woman's Work' in the April issue.

"Would very much like to know if the stenographers are organized anywhere. They surely need it here in Portland and after talking with a good many of them am convinced all it needs is a start. Will appreciate data on how to go about it, etc.

"I am married, wife of a member of I. B. E. W. No. 48, and if work for the electrical workers doesn't pick up soon, shall be able to give a lengthy discourse on why married women have to work.

"Also, more power to the women's auxiliary.

"Thanking you for any information you may be able to give me, am

"Yours very truly,  
"F—."

Dear Mrs. F—:

We're much gratified to know that you read the JOURNAL, and especially the Woman's Page.

Stenographers in several cities are organized into locals of the Stenographers, Type-writers, Bookkeepers and Assistants, a union affiliated with the A. F. of L. New York City has an especially strong local which has been able to do a good deal for its members.

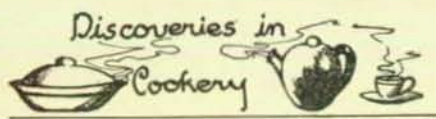
There is a local of this union in your city and if you will write or phone Katherine Galvin, 208 Labor Temple, Portland, she will tell you more about it. Perhaps it is not a large or flourishing local—we haven't membership figures. But we are certain that if you can bring an enthusiastic group into the union they will be very cordially received, and may do a good deal to promote organization among the office workers of Portland. Office workers need organization very badly but many of those who have no contact with organized labor never get a chance to understand the union idea.

Good luck to you and your stenographer friends. By the way, why not start an auxiliary among wives of members of Local 48? Officers of the local will help, if the wives are interested. We hope you'll tell us how it all comes out.

## Good Times at Seattle

The Ladies' Social Club of Local No. 46, Seattle, makes itself very popular among the men folks by arranging parties and good times for the local. Promoting good fellowship and better acquaintance among the families of electrical workers is a very valuable contribution that an auxiliary can make to the strength of a local.





### Supper Al Fresco

As the delightful spring days come and everyone wants to be out doors as much as possible, the temptation to have supper in the open becomes almost irresistible. Then somebody gets the idea of having supper on the porch, or out in the yard. The family dining table is dragged out, with its chairs, and its long white linen cloth looking all out of place, the food is carried out from the kitchen, cooling noticeably, and the family gathers around self-consciously under the amused gaze of the neighbors. Thus an enjoyable occasion is ruined.

But if you have a porch, a secluded corner of garden or lawn, some place removed from the public eye, a terrace with a gay awning over it, meals out of doors are zestful novelties that everybody appreciates, even the busy housewife, if she will only prepare in advance. Europeans are very fond of dining "al fresco," and you will hear Americans talk of the sidewalk cafes in Paris and sigh, "Why can't we have something like that?"

In the first place, the table. You'll want a table that becomes a part of the environment, not one that sticks out like a sore thumb. You'll want one that can remain in its garden nook. Pretty soon you'll find the family gathering there with their magazines, and papers before supper, enjoying the outdoor air. Don't make your table large, but do have it large enough for a guest or two, for they'll want to come. Your husband, handy with tools, can make you a table with a top of plain matched boards and perhaps rustic legs and stretchers of the trunks of saplings with the bark left on. A long refectory table is nice, then you can have benches to match. Set the table with a long runner and a mat for each place; they might be green, blue, cream, or orange as you like. There are colored cotton fabrics with a heavy weave, if linen is too expensive.

Plan the meal to be very simple. For instance, if the weather is hot, make it a cold meal. You might have iced tea or lemonade, served from a big pitcher clinking with cracked ice, a salad, cold sliced meat and deviled eggs. That sounds commonplace, but outdoors it's zestful. And your care in arranging it helps. Take a large, deep plate or platter, fill the center with salad, cupped in with crisp lettuce, and spread the sliced meat neatly around the rim, with stuffed eggs, pickles or radishes at intervals.

Then there is the supper consisting of one hot dish, preferably baked in an earthenware or glass casserole. These covered baking dishes retain the heat so well that the contents will still be piping hot at the end of the meal. Try these recipes on your family when you invite them to supper "al fresco."

### Casseroled Veal Stew

Cut 1½ pounds of veal into small pieces. Carefully remove bone, skin and put in an iron frying pan to brown, turning often. When browned, remove to a casserole, add one cup of hot water and three stalks celery, chopped; six small carrots, scrubbed and cut in slivers; two large onions, quartered lengthwise; salt and pepper. Cover the casserole and bake for three quarters of an hour in a hot oven. Meanwhile, scrub small new potatoes, two for each member of the family, and boil in salted water till done. In the frying pan in which the veal was browned melt two tablespoons grease and stir in a heaping tablespoon of flour. Add

enough water to make a thick gravy. A half cup of tomato sauce may be added for flavor. When almost ready to serve, add the gravy, boiling hot—for a cold liquid will crack your casserole; drain the potatoes and add them, too, and return to the oven for a few minutes to heat.

### Vegetable Dinner En Casserole

Arrange two cups of cooked string beans in the bottom of a greased casserole and cover with a cupful of white sauce or left-over gravy. Parboil three green peppers, cut in half lengthwise and fill with the following stuffing: to two cups soft bread crumbs, add two tablespoons melted butter. Reserve one-half cup buttered crumbs to top casserole, and to the rest add one cup tomato pulp, one cup ground cooked meat, two teaspoons chopped parsley, one half teaspoon thyme, one-half teaspoon marjoram, one-quarter teaspoon pepper, one-quarter teaspoon salt, and one-fourth cup hot water. Stuff and arrange peppers on top of beans and white sauce. Fill spaces with ten white onions which

fine one clove of garlic, one tablespoon parsley, one-half cup celery, one large onion, one teaspoon chives; cook five minutes in one-fourth cup olive oil. Add beans, two cupfuls tomatoes, one teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, and a speck of cayenne. If you have water in which ham or beef has been boiled, add a cupful, or a cup of plain water, also a half pound chunk of raw ham or beef, as the case may be. Bake in a large casserole two and one-half hours in a hot oven. At the end of one hour, add a cupful of boiling water or meat juice to make up liquid lost in cooking.

Serve the Italian Soup from the casserole in large bowls; with plenty of crusty Vienna bread and butter it makes a satisfying and delicious meal.

Desserts for supper al fresco should be simple, too, so that no one will have to get up from the table, dash in the house and bring out more food and more dishes. At one end of the table place a bowl of glow-



Herbert Photos, Inc.

And here are three costumes to prove black and white smarter than ever this spring

The white flat crepe frock, so slim and youthful with its vertical accents is touched ever so lightly with black in fagotting and the rhinestone-trimmed belt buckle.

While this sports frock of jersey worn by Miss Pauline Starke combines its black and white in a surprisingly clever way and adds a patent leather belt for further chic.

And as for the tailored suit, black accents its trim lines and offers opportunity for the white blouse, white gloves and silver-tipped fox scarf to make a spring costume supremely smart.

have been browned in one-half tablespoon fat. Cover with crumbs and bake forty-five minutes in a moderate oven. At the same time, bake small potatoes, and your meal is ready.

### Italian Soup (Casserole)

Soak one cupful dried beans six hours or overnight. Boil beans five minutes in three cupfuls boiling water. Add one-fourth teaspoon soda, stir well and drain off water. Then chop

ing fruit—peaches, oranges, plums, bananas, apples, even strawberries when you have especially large, nice berries. Strawberries are a delight dipped into powdered sugar and eaten using the hull as a handle. Then at the other end of the table you might have a large plate of cakes from the recipe

(Continued on page 275)



# EVERYDAY SCIENCE

## Water

Water is one of the most important compounds. Water exists in three states, solid (ice), liquid, and gaseous steam. It freezes at 0 c and boils at 100. c. One cubic centimeter of water at 4 degrees c weighs one gram.

Natural waters are impure; they contain dissolved and suspended material and sometimes bacteria. Pure water can be prepared by distillation. Suspended material may be removed by filtration. Disease bacteria may be destroyed by boiling or by adding small amounts of certain chemicals.

## Pressed Brick

Pressed brick, the finer, smoother quality, are made by feeding finely powdered and almost dry clay into powerful machines which press the material into shape in molds. The bricks are then burned (baked) in a kiln.

The color of brick is due to certain metals which are present in the clay. If iron is in the clay, the bricks are red in color. In order to obtain white brick, the finest china clay must be used.

## Varnish

Varnish is made by melting rosin, the gum of certain species of pine trees, and stirring in linseed oil. Varnishes are thinned with turpentine, which is derived from the sap of the same kind of pine trees as rosin. Gums from other sources are used to make shellac, lacquer and other protective coatings for wood.

## Glass

Glass was manufactured by many ancient peoples. In Egyptian tombs which are at least 6,000 years old pictures of glass blowers at work have been found. For many centuries glass was used almost entirely for ornaments and for small articles such as cups and vases. It was not until about 400 years ago that men learned to roll it into sheets and thus make it available for use in windows. Before that time oiled skin, linen or paper were the only materials that would let in light.

Glass is made by heating a mixture of pure white sand, pure limestone or marble and soda in pots or tanks of fire clay. These substances melt together into a thick pasty liquid. In one common process of making window glass a large cylinder of glass is formed by dipping into the pasty mass the end of a large blow pipe and slowly drawing it up to the height of about 30 feet while air is blown through the pipe. The cylinder is cut off at the bottom, carefully lowered to a horizontal position and skillfully cut into several lengths. These short cylinders are cut lengthwise, softened by heating in a furnace and then rolled out into flat sheets. Finally, these sheets are cut into proper sizes for our windows. Much of our window glass is still made in this way, but there are huge machines in which sheet glass is drawn without handling from the tank furnace to the finished sheet.

## Science

The comforts and conveniences of today are the results of the worker's hard labor of yesterday.

This hard labor is a mixture of perseverance, concentration and exhaustion, guided by a determined desire to overcome obstacles and aid humanity.

## Chemical Alcohol

Have you noticed the lower price of alcohol for car radiators this winter? The chemist is your friend who caused this cut in price. French and German chemists have perfected a process of manufacturing "methanol" which is a scientific name for the kind of alcohol that is distilled from wood, that is so much cheaper than the former process, that if all the inventors of the new process claim is true the wood alcohol industry in its present form will simply cease to exist.

## Eye Defects

The most common defects of the eye are due to an unnatural shape of the eyeball. If the eyeball is too shallow the lens must be pulled thicker than is normal before even fairly distant things can be seen. Often nearby objects can hardly be distinguished at all. This defect is called far-sightedness. Very young children are far-sighted, not because of shallow eyeballs, but because the muscles of their lenses have become weak and cannot pull the lenses into the thickened shape necessary for clear nearby vision.

## Ice

Unless ice is melting, it will absorb no heat. If wrapped up in a covering that prevents it from melting, it cannot be of use in a refrigerator. Ice saved may mean food wasted, for food must be kept at a temperature not above 55 degrees or it will spoil.

## Fresh Air

In a close crowded room, moisture evaporates from the bodies of people until the air absorbs all the water vapor it can hold. Then their skins become covered with moisture, which cannot pass away, and becomes very sticky and uncomfortable. If the air is stirred, some relief is felt because moving air carries moisture from the skin. The actual quality of the air will not be improved, however, unless means of ventilation, bringing fresh outside air into the room, are adopted.

## Sounds That Remain Forever

Until the invention of the phonograph by Thomas A. Edison, in 1877, a sound was a most perishable thing, gone as soon as uttered, or prolonged but a few moments by its echo. Today voices and music can be permanently recorded and given forth again as often as desired with absolute fidelity to the original sounds. Future generations may hear our great speakers, our singers, our orchestras as we hear them today. This will mean much to the men and women of the future. How interesting it would be to us if it were possible to listen to the voice of George Washington reproduced from a phonograph record!

## Rusting

Many substances that we do not consider combustible, such as iron or copper, will unite slowly with oxygen, even at low temperatures. We call this process rusting or tarnishing. It is similar to burning except that it takes place slowly. In pure oxygen the speed and violence of combustion of all kinds of substances are greatly increased; iron for instance, will burn in pure oxygen in a brilliant flame. If the oxygen of the air were not greatly diluted with nitrogen, we should be unable to control any fire that happened to start.

## Plate Glass

Plate glass, used for large windows, is poured out on a large iron table and rolled flat like dough on a bread board. A few factories make ordinary window glass in the same way. Some glass articles, like bottles, pitchers, vases, are blown in a mold. Most of the glass blowing today is done by machinery but formerly it was all done by men who blew and shaped all sorts of glass articles on the ends of blowpipes, which they held in their hands.

The color of glass is due to small amounts of various metals, compounds of which are melted in with other ingredients. Green glass contains iron or copper; blue glass contains cobalt, red glass has gold or antimony in its composition.

## Coal

Coal is our most familiar fuel. It is mined from remains of ancient swamps, in which, centuries upon centuries ago, gigantic ferns, many kinds of moss, grew in the greatest profusion, for the climate was warmer then than now. When these plants died, they sank into the water of the swamp, which prevented their decay, for vegetable matter does not easily decay unless air gets to it. More plants then grew over the ones that died. After this process had continued for many centuries and a thick layer of vegetation had accumulated, a sinking of the land allowed clay and rock material to fill up the swamp. The deposit of dead plants was squeezed by the weight above it. The pressure was enough to drive off gas and tar from the plants leaving them solid like rock. If this pressure was exceedingly great, anthracite, a hard coal, was formed, with little gas or tar left in it. Less pressure produced a soft bituminous coal. Anthracite burns with a hotter flame and with less smoke than bituminous coal.

## Ultra-Violet Light

Tests recently given by Dr. Stockbarger of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology have demonstrated the value of ultra-violet light for automobile head lamps. With this new auto light the glare of ordinary head lamps will be missing. All of the dangerous sections travelled through are coated with a fluorescent paint which clearly reveals fences, bridges and scenery otherwise invisible.

Dr. Stockbarger sent a human voice over a beam of ultra-violet light by blocking the beam of light with the hand. The voice sounds stopped and started again just as soon as the hand was taken from the beam of light.

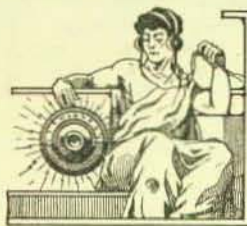
Ultra-violet light properly administered has a great value in aiding physical health. The ultra-violet or health-giving rays of the sun are filtered and practically all lost when the sun comes through ordinary window glass.

## New Antiseptic

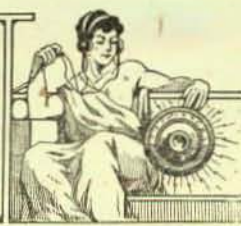
A professor of the School of Medicine of the University of Pennsylvania has discovered a new serum called Metaphen.

Metaphen may be perfected to prolong life twenty-five years. The new compound has a mercury base. It is the strongest antiseptic and the most powerful organic compound in chemistry. It is hoped to develop Metaphen as a possible cure for tuberculosis, influenza and septicemia.





# RADIO

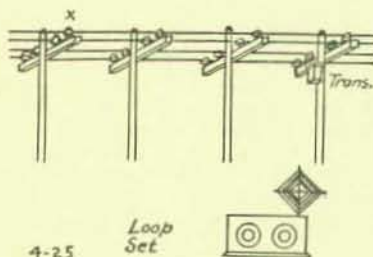


## How to Locate and Cure Those Vexing Sources of Interference

Edited by R. B. BOURNE

CONSIDERING the fact that electricity is used for thousands of devices in the households, for street lighting, railways, etc., it is not surprising that some of this enormous amount of energy should find its way into our loudspeakers via radio waves, created by sparking at some point in the system. Wherever there is an electric spark or arc, there is bound to also exist electromagnetic waves which are liable to affect radio receivers and more or less interfere with their satisfactory operation. Power lines, carrying relatively large currents at high voltages, are more potent in their possibilities for producing interference than telephone lines and when a bad leak occurs on a 2,300-volt line, the arcing produced may affect radio receivers for miles. Most large power companies maintain a special department for the locating and correcting of such leaks, partly to maintain good will and partly to improve their service. Occasionally, however, it is necessary for interested parties to try to locate such leaks themselves.

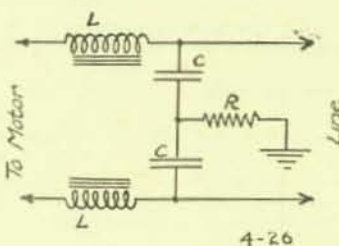
A loop set is admirably suited for the purpose of running down power leaks and



the like. It may be made readily portable by using dry cells and the proper tubes. The method consists of tuning in on the interference and rotating the loop until a minimum is established. The direction of the leak will then be in a line at right angles to the plane of the loop, one way or the other. Take the loop right out-of-doors with you. Move in one of the two possible directions and if the interference grows less, naturally you have guessed wrongly. Putting the set in a car is a good way to run down these interferences. The drawing shows a power line with a leaky insulator, say, at X. Several pole-lengths away is a transformer. The chances are that your loop will lead you to the pole carrying the transformer, which is not necessarily at fault. The reason is that the waves travel along the wires for several blocks, say, and are only radiated when the impedance of the line is suddenly changed, as at the end of the line or at a transformer. So it is not as easy as it looks at first glance, but remember much good work has been done in this manner.

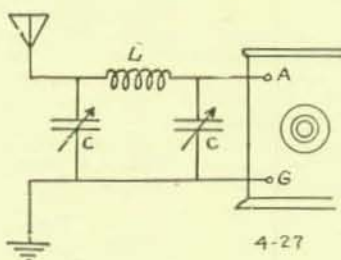
Motors having commutators of one sort or another contribute to the inference we sometimes experience from man-made electrically operated devices. An alternating

current motor of the induction type, having no commutator, will not cause trouble in the receiver. Most small motors, whether for D. C. or A. C., have commutators, either for starting purposes only or for the regular operation thereof. A commutator, as the name implies, is a device for changing the connections in the armature of the



motor. As usually built, it consists of many copper bars connected to the windings of the armature, the whole forming a smooth cylinder upon which bear carbon brushes. When the commutator bars slide under the brushes, the current is made and broken in that coil to which the bar is attached. Generally this function is accompanied by sparking to a greater or less extent. Sparking at the brushes is more severe in alternating current machines than it is in machines using direct current. This sparking creates radio waves which are radiated from the associated wiring, subsequently affecting nearby radio receivers. Interference from this source can be effectively stopped by inserting a filter in the system as shown in the drawing.

The line is opened up, close to the motor and the two choke coils L are put in. These coils should be wound on iron cores, laminated, of course, and be capable of carrying the current taken by the motor. For most small motors of 1/2 horsepower or less, No. 18 or No. 16 wire will be found O. K. For this purpose, two make and break ignition coils will be admirable. Across the line are connected two condensers of 1 MF each, in series. These condensers must of course be capable of withstanding the line voltage. Filter condensers such as are used in B eliminators are good for this purpose, since they are built to withstand fairly high voltages. A good precaution, in case you

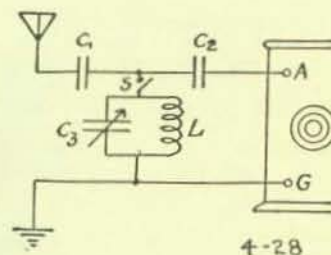


are in doubt as to the voltage the condensers will stand, is to insert fuses between the condensers and line. The midpoint is grounded through a resistance of about 100 ohms. A 100-watt lamp will do.

Most of the interference from power leaks seems to be on the shorter wave-lengths.

It is not necessarily so, however. In cases where it is strongest in the neighborhood of 200 meters, the lowpass filter described herewith will do much to mitigate the trouble. A low pass filter is an electrical network, the predominating characteristic of which is its ability to discriminate between bands or groups of frequencies (radio in this particular case) in such a manner that it offers a high impedance to frequencies above a certain value known as the cut-off frequency and at the same time offers very low impedance to frequencies below that value. The cut-off is fairly sharp, depending on how many stages of the filter are used.

For our purposes, we will make the filter variable, so that it may be adjusted to best advantage. Briefly, the filter consists of a variable inductance L and two variable condensers as shown. The inductance may be a variometer such as were popular a few years ago and which may still be purchased in many radio stores. The two variable condensers should be of .0005 maximum capacity. The more capacity and the greater inductance used, the lower the cut-off frequency. Another way of saying the same thing would be to say that the cut-off wavelength increases with both capacity and inductance. If the interference seems



to predominate at 300 meters, it will of course be impossible to receive good radio signals on that wavelength unless they be very strong. The filter will make it possible to tune in stations on higher wavelength, however, where without it, only poor or no reception was to be had.

This type filter will also be of great help in reducing interference from short wavelength code stations if such be in your vicinity. If the interfering station is of high enough frequency to be in the band affected by the filter, it will be eliminated unless powerful enough to cause direct pickup in the coils of the set, in which case shielding must be resorted to.

As their names imply, these filters have the property of passing all frequencies above a certain frequency, called the cut-off frequency, and a certain group or band of frequencies, respectively. Any type of filter may be constructed for any frequency or group of frequencies whatever, the limitations being entirely dependent on the constants used.

The drawing shows a band pass filter connected between the antenna and ground and their corresponding binding posts on the set. This filter will pass a narrow band of frequencies largely determined by the

(Continued on page 277)



# CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

## Care of Measuring Instruments

While measuring instruments will stand a large amount of abuse, it is prudent to see that they have proper care in order that they may give continuous service with the highest degree of accuracy. I am listing a few suggestions which are well worth while to consider by those who have anything to do with electrical instruments of any nature.

### A Job Made Lead Shield

On the job electrical workers at times find it difficult to make some of the patented bolt shields hold. When in difficulty try this: Drill your hole into the concrete deep enough to take the bolt used. Then caulk the hole full of scrap lead. Next drill a hole through the caulked lead  $\frac{1}{4}$  of an inch smaller in area than the bolt used. Oil or grease your bolt and drive it into the drilled hole. Be sure and use a little oil or grease on the bolt and thereby prevent twisting off the bolt head. Properly done this bolt will hold until the end of time and then some.

### Current Transformer

A current transformer is only used on alternating current circuits. The function of a current transformer is to transform the line current in exact ratio to a small value that may be used by the current coils of ammeters and wattmeters.

### Air Space For Rheostats

In mounting rheostats it is desirable to provide an air space in back of the rheostat. Wherever the original equipment does not provide for this rheostat can be provided for as follows: Select four split knob bases or single wire cleat bases of the right size to take the rheostat and mount the rheostat upon these bases selected.

### Potential Transformers

The potential transformer works on the same principle as any power or lighting transformer but its capacity is very small and its ratio of transformation is much more accurate. The object of this transformer is to reduce a high tension voltage to a low value so that it can be used in the instrument direct.

### Switchboard Holes

At times switches are changed or instruments are removed leaving unsightly holes in a switchboard. A way to overcome this difficulty is as follows: Mix glycerine and litharge so as to make a soft paste, add a small quantity of slate or marble dust, then roughen the interior of the hole to be filled. Next fill the hole with the litharge cement. Let dry and finish and color to match the board.

### Hooking Fish Wires

In hooking fish wires in difficult places caused by bad bends in a conduit run, the following method will be found valuable. On the head of one wire fasten three small chain links. Shove this wire into the conduit as far as it will go. From the other end shove in the other fish wire with a good hook end. It is a simple job to hook the chain links and then pull this fish wire through from outlet to outlet. A little soapstone on the fish wire aids its progress on difficult conduit runs.

## Voltage Regulation

It is impossible for any plant to maintain absolutely constant voltage and as a matter of fact, an absolutely constant voltage is not necessary for the average industrial plant. It should be, however, maintained within reasonable limits.

By regulation is meant the per cent of increase or decrease of voltage from its normal predetermined value. If the standard voltage is 550 and it drops to 495 the regulation is 10 per cent below normal, as 10 per cent of 550 equals 55, and  $550 - 55 = 495$ . A voltage of 583 would be 6 per cent above normal as 6 per cent of 550 = 33 and  $550 + 33 = 583$ .

"Regulation" is a serious problem for the central station, especially those of smaller sizes. As a general rule a variation of 10 per cent either above or below the normal voltage will have little effect on the operation of motors unless they are overloaded but it will have an important effect on the lighting circuits.

In alternating current systems, it is especially important that the frequency of the circuit should be maintained within fairly close limits as the speed of alternating current motors is directly affected by the frequency of the supply circuit.

"Regulation" in terms of speed means the per cent of variation above or below the normal value of the motor ratings under various loads when proper voltage and frequency are maintained constant.

In general induction motors are affected by voltage variations as follows:

#### 10 per cent above normal

- Increase in speed about 1 per cent.
- Increase starting torque.
- Efficiency better at full load.
- Efficiency is decreased at less than full load.
- Power factor decreased.

#### 10 per cent below normal

- Starting torque decreased nearly 20 per cent.
- Power factor slightly improved.

### A Handy Tool

A tapered reamer with a range of from  $\frac{1}{4}$ " to 2" is a valuable tool in an electrical worker's tool bag. With this tool, the job of enlarging holes is made simple and the manual labor is cut down.

### Painting Electric Machinery

In painting electric machinery it is a good plan to remove as much dirt and grease as possible with cotton cloth or waste. The next step is to use one gallon of hot water mixed with  $\frac{1}{2}$  pound of lye. This solution should be applied to the machinery with a hand mop. Avoid spattering the windings. This solution removes the grease. Wipe thoroughly dry. With the surface clean, the machine is ready for painting.

### Motor Brushes

When the contact surface of motor brushes becomes coppered this trouble can be remedied as follows: Soak the brushes from which the copper has been removed over night in kerosene. This softens the brush point. Try the brush after wiping free of kerosene and the trouble is generally eliminated.

## Cleaning a Marble Switchboard

First go over the board with a sponge dipped in a weak solution of oxalic acid and water. This loosens the surface dirt and grease. Then quickly wash this off using a sponge and clear water. The next step is to go over the panel with a cloth saturated with French chalk and water. The last step is to go over the panel with clean cotton waste, which restores the original luster. Four ounces of oxalic acid to a gallon of water is a satisfactory solution for the first step of this process.

### Running Thread Reinforcement

In conduit work it is necessary at times to use extra locking reinforcement for a running thread. In such cases an ordinary conduit coupling cut in halves and using each half as a lock nut makes a very satisfactory joint which holds rigidly.

### Motor Running Current

In many cases it has been found that polyphase motors operate on one phase only when the starting switch is in its running position. This is due to one fuse burning out on the running side of the starter. If the motor is not fully loaded this condition may go unnoticed for some time. The motor starts properly as the defective fuse is on the "running side" of the line. Such operation should be avoided as it causes heating of the motor and tends to unbalance the system. All fuses should be tested from time to time when two sets are used.

### Motor Brush Spring

A small piece of a broken hacksaw blade is handy as a temporary repair of a motor brush contact spring pending the arrival of the regular spring. The section of blade should be fastened to the bush holder so as to keep an even pressure at the brush on the commutator.

### Crimping Telephone Cable Rings

When using the average ring crimper to fasten suspension rings on stranded telephone messenger wire, lengthen the crimper handle with two pieces of pipe increasing the leverage and simplifying the job.

### Telephone, Telegraph and Lighting Poles

The principal kinds of wood used for poles in the United States are as follows:

Northern white cedar found most abundantly in the northern parts of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota and in smaller quantities in the territory in the same latitude extending eastward through Ontario and the northern part of Maine to the Atlantic Coast.

Western red cedar, an upland product found growing in Idaho, Washington, Oregon, Montana and British Columbia.

Chestnut largely used in the East and found in the Atlantic Coast states from Massachusetts to North Carolina inclusive and in parts of Kentucky, Tennessee, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana.

Yellow pine and juniper are used to some small extent throughout the South where they are found.

Of these four woods, Northern white cedar is most largely used, and for many years has furnished the principal supply of poles.



# A Thrilling Story of Electricity in Motion

By PROF. C. M. JANSKY, Electrical Engineer, University of Wisconsin

*Knowledge hath clipped the lightning's wings  
And mewed it up for a purpose.—Tupper.*

IN a preceding article it was pointed out that the causal difference between ancient and modern civilizations is the difference between statics and dynamics. This idea needs elucidation and co-ordination with electrical theory and practice. That a force of attraction or repulsion exists between two bodies charged with electricity was known for a long time. As early as 600 B. C. Greek and Roman writers "mention the fact that when a vivifying heat is applied to amber it will attract straws, dried leaves, and other light bodies." Likewise that a magnet attracts iron was known ages before, and yet no machine operated by these forces was ever developed. In fact if we limit the statement to natural and permanent magnets, no such machine is in existence today although attempts to employ these forces in the operation of machines were made.

There are two or more causes of the failure of all such attempts. In the first place the forces are too weak and in the second place they are static, that is there is no known process by which energy contained in the field of a permanent magnet, or for that matter in the field of an electrostatic charge can of itself cause continuous motion. All machines are fundamentally energy converters, and in every instance some form of motion is necessary for the transference of energy from one part of a machine to another part or to another machine. This form of motion need not be the motion of physical bodies, for in some electrical apparatus no physical bodies move. Before efficient machines could be developed laws of motion had to be understood and formulated. This is the causal difference between ancient and modern external modes of life. The laws of motion and the source of energy determine the form and type of energy converter. The Greeks knew perfectly well that some force held the keystone of the arch in place, they knew perfectly well how to build a structure that would not violate the laws of static forces, for in this respect they have not been surpassed, but how to design a dynamical machine was to them "Greek."

No electrical machine of importance was possible until the laws of electricity in motion were discovered, studied and their import thoroughly understood.

There is a similarity between the laws of mechanical dynamics and electrodynamics, but not an identity. The dynamic electrical and magnetic forces are due not to moving bodies or masses of matter but to the motion of electricity. On the significance of this motion Professor M. I. Pupin says:

## Rewriting Story of Creation

"The new universe revealed by our knowledge of the motions of electricity appeals to our imagination so strongly today that many would not hesitate to rewrite the first sentence of the book of Genesis as follows: In the beginning God said, 'Let electricity move, and the embryo of the universe began to form.' But this relating of electrical forces to vital or vivifying forces is not exactly original with moderns, for as early as 1750 Prokop Divish in his Theoretical Treatise on Electricity, attempts to

**Professor Jansky again stresses the inter-relations of science. This time it is a measure of those hidden but actual and significant relations between mechanics and electricity. In this as in other chapters Professor Jansky never lets his reader lose sight of the larger aspects of his subject.**

explain electrical phenomena in harmony with the Biblical version of the creation of the universe as given in Genesis: "In the beginning God created the Heaven and the earth, and the earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep, and God said let there be light, and there was light." But as the sun was not created until the fourth day, Divish argues that this light was nothing but natural fire (*ignis naturalis*), which according to myths was stolen by Prometheus from the gods. According to Divish there are two kinds of this natural fire, elementary, and electrical. The electrical fire is that found in the air and in some substances which we today call insulators, and the elementary or primary fire is found only in conductors. Activity, he says, is the property of the electrical fire. After comparing the function of electricity in its relation to elementary substances to the function of the soul in humans he concludes that electricity is the soul of the elements. Is all this mere fancy and imagination? To us it seems so, but in what regard will our explanations of electrical phenomena be held some two hundred years hence? We have the electron theory, but is that other than Divish's "soul of the elements" fancy?

## Gray Transported Electricity, 1720

But all of this is getting slightly ahead of the story. For a few years earlier Stephen Gray (1720) showed that the mobility of electricity was not an inherent property of electricity, but of the material of the body on which electricity was developed. This is a fact well known to every school boy now but when friction was the only means for developing electricity and none could be apparently developed on a metal rod, it required considerable mental acumen to suggest experiments to show that electricity would flow. Nevertheless by using a silk thread to connect a charged with an uncharged body he succeeded in transmitting electricity over a distance of several hundred feet. Like the great preceding discoveries, Gray's epoch-making experiments received scant consideration. Du Fay, a Frenchman, carried Gray's experiments farther and showed that the apparent impossibility to electrify a metallic rod was its conductivity or stated in another way, the mobility or immobility of electricity was shown to be a property of the rod. If the metal rod had a handle of some resinous substance it could also be electrified.

Gray showed electricity moved. Divish had a glimpse of this same reality, but it needed a more dramatic exhibition to catch the attention of the public. It was the dra-

matic manner in which Galileo disproved the Aristotelian conception of the laws of falling bodies that focused the attention of the thinking world. Likewise it was by the dramatic and spectacular manner in which Benjamin Franklin showed that the thunder bolts of Jove were moving electricity that a new and potentially powerful concept was born.

"The motion of electricity which, in Gray's experiment was detected by a tiny electroscope, assumed a sublime aspect when its flash in the Heavens blinded the eye, deafened the ear, and shattered many stable structures of man." (Pupin.)

Here again we find science unifying man's conception of the universe as well as giving birth to an idea which was destined to transform man's mode of life. In the first place, Franklin "dismissed from our minds the fear of wonders; he wrested from thundering Jove his thunderbolt and strength." Lightning ceased to be a wonder to be feared but a phenomenon to be studied in the laboratory.

## Lighting Refuses Harness

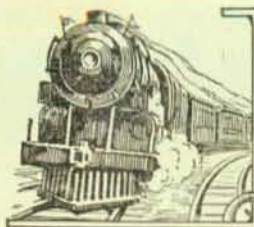
To study electricity in motion, however, was not so simple as the statement seems to indicate. Whence the electricity to be studied? Not the lightning flash which still refuses to be harnessed.

The then known sources of electricity were too weak to provide a continuous stream of electrons of sufficient magnitude to produce a measurably continuous effect. Other than frictional sources need first be found. Likewise an insulated path for the electricity must be devised. The new source of electricity was the discovery of Alessandro Volta, a professor at the University of Pavia. Volta found that a pile of alternate copper and zinc disks separated by layers of cloth or paper soaked in salt water or acid, when properly connected, developed a large quantity of electric fluid. Volta gave to the world a continuous source of electricity in a form that lent itself to experimentation much more readily than static electricity. By the use of the voltaic pile, and its natural descendant, the voltaic cell, an electric current, stream of electrons, of low tension, but of enormously greater power can be maintained with little difficulty; whereas static electricity is like lightning, and readily leaps and escapes from the surfaces on which it is accumulated. Of Volta's achievement, Faraday, the greatest electrical experimentalist of all times, says: "It was Volta who removed our doubtful knowledge. Such knowledge is the early morning light of every advancing science, and is essential to its development; but the man who is engaged in dispelling that which is deceptive in it, and revealing more clearly that which is true, is as useful in his place and as necessary to the general progress of science as he who first broke through the intellectual darkness and opened a path into knowledge before unknown." More of this next time.

"And God said, 'Let there be light,' and there was light."

The most dramatic as well as most potential advance made in the field of electricity in the last half year is the perfection of television. This is no longer a dream, but a practical reality that makes hard, prosaic fact look like a dreamer's fantasy.





# The OCTOPUS

BY FRANK NORRIS



Vanamee, however, remained awake. The night was fine, warm; the sky silver-grey with starlight. By and by there would be a moon. In the first watch after the twilight, a faint puff of breeze came up out of the south. From all around, the heavy penetrating smell of the new-turned earth exhaled steadily into the darkness. After a while, when the moon came up, he could see the vast brown breast of the earth turn toward it. Far off, distant objects came into view: The giant oak tree at Hooven's ranch house near the irrigating ditch on Los Muertos, the skeleton-like tower of the windmill on Annixter's Home ranch, the clump of willows along Broderson Creek close to the Long Trestle, and, last of all, the venerable tower of the Mission of San Juan on the high ground beyond the creek.

Thitherward, like homing pigeons, Vanamee's thoughts turned irresistibly. Near to that tower, just beyond, in the little hollow, hidden now from his sight, was the Seed ranch where Angèle Varian had lived. Straining his eyes, peering across the intervening levels, Vanamee fancied he could almost see the line of venerable pear trees in whose shadow she had been accustomed to wait for him. On many such a night as this he had crossed the ranches to find her there. His mind went back to that wonderful time of his life sixteen years before this, when Angèle was alive, when they two were involved in the sweet intricacies of a love so fine, so pure, so marvellous that it seemed to them a miracle, a manifestation, a thing veritably divine, put into the life of them and the hearts of them by God Himself. To that they had been born. For this love's sake they had come into the world, and the mingling of their lives was to be the Perfect Life, the intended, ordained union of the soul of man with the soul of woman, indissoluble, harmonious as music, beautiful beyond all thought, a foretaste of Heaven, a hostage of immortality.

No, he, Vanamee, could never, never forget; never was the edge of his grief to lose its sharpness; never would the lapse of time blunt the tooth of his pain. Once more, as he sat there, looking off across the ranches, his eyes fixed on the ancient campanile of the Mission church, the anguish that would not die leaped at his throat, tearing at his heart, shaking him and rending him with a violence as fierce and as profound as if it all had been but yesterday. The ache returned to his heart, a physical keen pain; his hands gripped tight together, twisting, interlocked, his eyes filled with tears, his whole body shaken and riven from head to heel.

He had lost her. God had not meant it, after all. The whole matter had been a mistake. That vast, wonderful love that had come upon them had been only the flimsiest mockery. Abruptly Vanamee rose. He knew the night that was before him. At intervals throughout the course of his prolonged wanderings, in the desert, on the mesa, deep in the cañon, lost and forgotten on the flanks of unnamed mountains, alone under the stars and under the moon's white eye, these hours

came to him, his grief recoiling upon him like the recoil of a vast and terrible engine. Then he must fight out the night, wrestling with his sorrow, praying sometimes, incoherent, hardly conscious, asking "Why" of the night and of the stars.

Such another night had come to him now. Until dawn he knew he must struggle with his grief, torn with memories, his imagination assaulted with visions of a vanished happiness. If this paroxysm of sorrow was to assail him again that night, there was but one place for him to be. He would go to the Mission—he would see Father Sarria; he would pass the night in the deep shadow of the aged pear trees in the Mission garden.

He struck out across Quien Sabe, his face, the face of an ascetic, lean, brown, infinitely sad, set toward the Mission church. In about an hour he reached and crossed the road that led northward from Guadalajara toward the Seed ranch, and, a little farther on, forded Broderson Creek where it ran through one corner of the Mission land. He climbed the hill and halted, out of breath from his brisk walk, at the end of the colonnade of the Mission itself.

Until this moment Vanamee had not trusted himself to see the Mission at night. On the occasion of his first daytime visit with Presley, he had hurried away even before the twilight had set in, not daring for the moment to face the crowding phantoms that in his imagination filled the Mission garden after dark. In the daylight, the place had seemed strange to him. None of his associations with the old building and its surroundings were those of sunlight and brightness. Whenever, during his long sojourns in the wilderness of the Southwest, he had called up the picture in the eye of his mind, it had always appeared to him in the dim mystery of moonless nights, the venerable pear trees black with shadow, the fountain a thing to be heard rather than seen.

But as yet he had not entered the garden. That lay on the other side of the Mission. Vanamee passed down the colonnade, with its uneven pavement of worn red bricks, to the last door by the belfry tower, and rang the little bell by pulling the leather thong that hung from a hole in the door above the knob.

But the maid-servant, who, after a long interval, opened the door, blinking and confused at being roused from her sleep, told Vanamee that Sarria was not in his room. Vanamee, however, was known to her as the priest's protégé and great friend, and she allowed him to enter, telling him that, no doubt, he would find Sarria in the church itself. The servant led the way down the cool adobe passage to a larger room that occupied the entire width of the bottom of the belfry tower, and whence a flight of aged steps led upward into the dark. At the foot of the stairs was a door opening into the church. The servant admitted Vanamee, closing the door behind her.

The interior of the Mission, a great oblong of white-washed adobe with a flat ceiling, was lighted dimly by the sanctuary lamp that hung from three long chains just over

the chancel rail at the far end of the church, and by two or three cheap kerosene lamps in brackets of imitation bronze. All around the walls was the inevitable series of pictures representing the Stations of the Cross. They were of a hideous crudity of design and composition, yet were wrought out with an innocent, unquestioning sincerity that was not without its charm. Each picture framed alike in gilt, bore its suitable inscription in staring black letters. "Simon, The Cyrenean, Helps Jesus to Carry His Cross." "Saint Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus." "Jesus Falls for the Fourth Time," and so on. Half-way up the length of the church the pews began, coffin-like boxes of blackened oak, shining from years of friction, each with its door; while over them, and built out from the wall, was the pulpit, with its tarnished gilt sounding-board above it, like the raised cover of a great hat-box. Between the pews, in the aisle, the violent vermilion of a strip of ingrain carpet assaulted the eye. Farther on were the steps to the altar, the chancel rail of worm-riddled oak, the high altar, with its napery from the bargain counters of a San Francisco store, the massive silver candlesticks, each as much as one man could lift, the gift of a dead Spanish queen, and, last, the pictures of the chancel, the Virgin in a glory, a Christ in agony on the cross, and St. John the Baptist, the patron saint of the Mission, the San Juan Bautista, of the early days, a gaunt grey figure, in skins, two fingers upraised in the gesture of benediction.

The air of the place was cool and damp, and heavy with the flat, sweet scent of stale incense smoke. It was of a vault-like stillness, and the closing of the door behind Vanamee reëchoed from corner to corner with a prolonged reverberation of thunder.

However, Father Sarria was not in the church. Vanamee took a couple of turns the length of the aisle, looking about into the chapels on either side of the chancel. But the building was deserted. The priest had been there recently, nevertheless, for the altar furniture was in disarray, as though he had been rearranging it but a moment before. On both sides of the church and halfway up their length, the walls were pierced by low archways, in which were massive wooden doors, clamped with iron bolts. One of these doors, on the pulpit side of the church, stood ajar, and stepping to it and pushing it wide open, Vanamee looked diagonally across a little patch of vegetables—beets, radishes, and lettuce—to the rear of the building that had once contained the cloisters, and through an open window saw Father Sarria diligently polishing the silver crucifix that usually stood on the high altar. Vanamee did not call to the priest. Putting a finger to either temple, he fixed his eyes steadily upon him for a moment as he moved about at his work. In a few seconds he closed his eyes, but only part way. The pupils contracted; his forehead lowered to an expression of poignant intensity. Soon afterward he saw the priest pause abruptly in the act of drawing the cover over the crucifix, looking about him from side to side. He turned again to his



work, and again came to a stop, perplexed, curious. With uncertain steps, and evidently wondering why he did so, he came to the door of the room and opened it, looking out into the night. Vanamee, hidden in the deep shadow of the archway, did not move, but his eyes closed, and the intense expression deepened on his face. The priest hesitated, moved forward a step, turned back, paused again, then came straight across the garden patch, brusquely colliding with Vanamee, still motionless in the recess of the archway. Sarria gave a great start, catching his breath.

"Oh—oh, it's you. Was it you I heard calling? No, I could not have heard—I remember now. What a strange power! I am not sure that it is right to do this thing, Vanamee. I—I had to come. I do not know why. It is a great force—a power—I don't like it. Vanamee, sometimes it frightens me."

Vanamee put his chin in the air.

"If I had wanted to, sir, I could have made you come to me from back there in the Quien Sabe ranch."

The priest shook his head.

"It troubles me," he said, "to think that my own will can count for so little. Just now I could not resist. If a deep river had been between us, I must have crossed it. Suppose I had been asleep now?"

"It would have been all the easier," answered Vanamee. "I understand as little of these things as you. But I think if you had been asleep, your power of resistance would have been so much the more weakened."

"Perhaps I should not have waked. Perhaps I should have come to you in my sleep."

"Perhaps."

Sarria crossed himself. "It is occult," he hazarded. "No; I do not like it. Dear fellow," he put his hand on Vanamee's shoulder, "don't—call me that way again; promise. See," he held out his hand, "I am all of a tremble. There, we won't speak of it further. Wait for me a moment. I have only to put the cross in its place, and a fresh altar cloth, and then I am done. Tomorrow is the feast of The Holy Cross, and I am preparing against it. The night is fine. We will smoke a cigar in the cloister garden."

A few moments later the two passed out of the door on the other side of the church opposite the pulpit, Sarria adjusting a silk skull cap on his tanned head. He wore his cassock now, and was far more the churchman in appearance than when Vanamee and Presley had seen him on a former occasion.

They were now in the cloister garden. The place was charming. Everywhere grew clumps of palms and magnolia trees. A grapevine, over a century old, occupied a trellis in one angle of the walls which surrounded the garden on two sides. Along the third side was the church itself, while the fourth was open, the wall having crumbled away, its site marked only by a line of eight great pear trees, older even the grapevine, gnarled, twisted, bearing no fruit. Directly opposite the pear trees, in the south wall of the garden, was a round, arched portal, whose gate giving upon the esplanade in front of the Mission was always closed. Small gravelled walks, well kept, bordered with mignonette, twisted about among the flower beds, and underneath the magnolia trees. In the centre was a little fountain in a stone basin green with moss, while just beyond, between the fountain and the pear trees, stood what was left of a sun dial, the bronze gnomon, green with the beatings of the weather, the figures on the half-circle of the dial worn away, illegible.

But on the other side of the fountain, and

directly opposite the door of the Mission, ranked against the wall, were nine graves—three with headstones, the rest with slabs. Two of Sarria's predecessors were buried here; three of the graves were those of Mission Indians. One was thought to contain a former alcalde of Guadalajara; two more held the bodies of De La Cuesta and his young wife (taking with her to the grave the illusion of her husband's love), and the last one, the ninth, at the end of the line, nearest the pear trees, was marked by a little headstone, the smallest of any, on which, together with the proper dates—only sixteen years apart—was cut the name "Angèle Varian."

But the quiet, the repose, the isolation of the little cloister garden was infinitely delicious. It was a tiny corner of the great valley that stretched in all directions around it—shut off, discreet, romantic, a garden of dreams, of enchantments, of illusions. Outside there, far off, the great grim world went clashing through its grooves, but in here never an echo of the grinding of its wheels entered to jar upon the subdued modulation of the fountain's uninterrupted murmur.

Sarria and Vanamee found their way to a stone bench against the side wall of the Mission, near the door from which they had just issued, and sat down, Sarria lighting a cigar, Vanamee rolling and smoking cigarettes in Mexican fashion.

All about them widened the vast calm night. All the stars were out. The moon was coming up. There was no wind, no sound. The insistent flowing of the fountain seemed only as the symbol of the passing of time, a thing that was understood rather than heard, inevitable, prolonged. At long intervals, a faint breeze, hardly more than a breath, found its way into the garden over the enclosing walls, and passed overhead, spreading everywhere the delicious, mingled perfume of magnolia blossoms, of mignonette, of moss, of grass, and all the calm green life silently teeming within the enclosure of the walls.

From where he sat, Vanamee, turning his head, could look out underneath the pear trees to the north. Close at hand, a little valley lay between the high ground on which the Mission was built, and the line of low hills just beyond Broderson Creek on the Quien Sabe. In here was the Seed ranch, which Angèle's people had cultivated, a unique and beautiful stretch of five hundred acres, planted thick with roses, violets, lilies, tulips, iris, carnations, tube-roses, poppies, heliotrope—all manner and description of flowers, five hundred acres of them, solid, thick, exuberant; blooming and fading, and leaving their seed or slips to be marketed broadcast all over the United States. This had been the vocation of Angèle's parents—raising flowers for their seeds. All over the country the Seed ranch was known. Now it was arid, almost dry, but when in full flower, toward the middle of summer, the sight of these half-thousand acres royal with colour—vermillion, azure, flaming yellow—was a marvel. When an east wind blew, men on the streets of Bonneville, nearly twelve miles away, could catch the scent of this valley of flowers, this chaos of perfume.

And into this life of flowers, this world of colour, this atmosphere oppressive and clogged and cloved and thickened with sweet odour, Angèle had been born. There she had lived her sixteen years. There she had died. It was not surprising that Vanamee, with his intense, delicate sensitiveness to beauty, his almost abnormal capacity for great happiness, had been drawn to her, had loved her so deeply.

She came to him from out of flowers, the smell of the roses in her hair of gold, that hung in two straight plaits on either side

of her face; the reflection of the violets in the profound dark blue of her eyes, perplexing, heavy-lidded, almond-shaped, oriental; the aroma and the imperial red of the carnations in her lips, with their almost Egyptian fulness; the whiteness of the lilies, the perfume of the lilies, and the lilies' slender balancing grace in her neck. Her hands disengaged the odour of the heliotropes. The folds of her dress gave off the enervating scent of poppies. Her feet were redolent of hyacinths.

For a long time after sitting down upon the bench, neither the priest nor Vanamee spoke. But after a while Sarria took his cigar from his lips, saying:

"How still it is! This is a beautiful old garden, peaceful, very quiet. Some day I shall be buried here. I like to remember that; and you, too, Vanamee."

"Quien sabe?"

"Yes, you, too. Where else? No, it is better here, yonder, by the side of the little girl."

"I am not able to look forward yet, sir. The things that are to be are somehow nothing to me at all. For me they amount to nothing."

"They amount to everything, my boy."

"Yes, to one part of me, but not to the part of me that belonged to Angèle—the best part. Oh, you don't know," he exclaimed with a sudden movement, "no one can understand. What is it to me when you tell me that sometime after I shall die too, somewhere, in a vague place you call Heaven, I shall see her again? Do you think that the idea of that ever made any one's sorrow easier to bear? Ever took the edge from any one's grief?"

"But you believe that—"

"Oh, believe, believe!" echoed the other. "What do I believe? I don't know. I believe, or I don't believe. I can remember what she was, but I cannot hope what she will be. Hope, after all, is only memory seen reversed. When I try to see her in another life—whatever you call it—in Heaven—beyond the grave—this vague place of yours; when I try to see her there, she comes to my imagination only as what she was, material, earthly, as I loved her. Imperfect, you say; but that is as I saw her, and as I saw her, I loved her; and as she was, material, earthly, imperfect, she loved me. It's that, that I want," he exclaimed. "I don't want her changed. I don't want her spiritualised, exalted, glorified, celestial. I want her. I think it is only this feeling that has kept me from killing myself. I would rather be unhappy in the memory of what she actually was, than be happy in the realisation of her transformed, changed, made celestial. I am only human. Her soul! That was beautiful, no doubt. But, again, it was something very vague, intangible, hardly more than a phrase. But the touch of her hand was real, the sound of her voice was real, the clasp of her arms about my neck was real. 'Oh,' he cried, shaken with a sudden wrench of passion, 'give those back to me. Tell your God to give those back to me—the sound of her voice, the touch of her hand, the clasp of her dear arms, real, real, and then you may talk to me of Heaven.'"

Sarria shook his head. "But when you meet her again," he observed, "in Heaven, you, too, will be changed. You will see her spiritualised, with spiritual eyes. As she is now, she does not appeal to you. I understand that. It is because, as you say, you are only human, while she is divine. But when you come to be like her, as she is now, you will know her as she really is, not as she seemed to be, because her voice was sweet, because her hair was pretty, because

(Continued on page 267)









# CORRESPONDENCE



## "NUMBER YET TO COME", HULL, QUEBEC

Editor:

An open meeting was held in Hull, Quebec, which is about five minutes' ride from Ottawa, Ontario.

Brother Jim Broderick, who is our new organizer, was present and due credit must be given him for the way this open meeting was conducted.

An effort is being made to establish and maintain a local union in Hull. The turnout of applicants and prospective members was very good, all chairs being filled and some had to stand.

Brother Broderick had his hands full, as few members of the I. B. E. W. know the questions and critical remarks that are asked and made at an open meeting of unorganized men.

There are over 200 men on the job at Gattineau and a number of the boys must have been busy to have such a large attendance when the job is working overtime. The job has been going 12 hours per day for a great number of months. The rate is 70 cents per hour, 10 hours per day, two hours overtime, for which three hours are paid.

I am making this letter short as I know our worthy Editor likes short letters, and perhaps can find space for it in the next issue, which is May.

P. ELSWORTH,  
Self-Appointed Press Secretary.

## L. U. NO. 1, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

You will find listed below the names of:

William Ludgate chairman  
E. Goodberlet  
W. R. Hoyt  
R. L. Coe

who compose the radio committee which made the laws of the Class E men of Local Union No. 1, and known to this organization as the by-law committee of the Class E or radio section.

In your March issue of the ELECTRICAL WORKER, through an oversight, we failed to make mention of this committee, and we are therefore requesting that in your next issue you publish this letter, or the names of the committee, so that this committee can have the full benefit for the wonderful work they have accomplished, especially the wage scale, which will be very helpful to other radio men throughout the United States and which is as follows:

"Radio operators and maintenance men in charge of station, \$55 per week.  
"Control and amplifier men, \$45 per week.  
"Pickup men, \$45 per week.  
"Apprentices, \$30 per week.  
"Eight hours per day and six days per week."

We want to thank you for the space you have given us in the past issues in reference to the radio division, and from the multitude of replies that we have received commenting on this radio division, we know it is going to be very successful.

A. SCHADING,  
Business Representative.

## READ

**Ironical ways of the human animal,**  
by L. U. No. 7, Springfield, Mass.

**A little message from a great local,**  
by L. U. No. 134.

**Quickest live building record established,** by L. U. No. 245.

**Honor to whom honor is due,** by L. U. No. 1.

**Startling problems face us,** by L. U. No. 292.

**Honor to a member of long standing,** by L. U. No. 124.

**Portland, Maine, goes forward on new contract,** by L. U. No. 567.

**Thoughts on finishing a skyscraper,** by L. U. No. 716.

**San Diego goes forward,** by L. U. No. 569.

**Hull, Canada, wants to come into the Union,** by L. U.—"Number yet to come."

**Comparative building costs,** by L. U. No. 364.

**An interesting State Conference,** by L. U. No. 522.

**Where are linemen drifting?** by L. U. No. 1002.

**Kenosha goes forward,** by L. U. No. 127.

**Good news from Binghamton,** by L. U. No. 325.

**And a half hundred chronicles of the complex interesting life of labor groups all over the U. S. and Canada.**

## L. U. NO. 7, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

Science has given us many marvels, but beside the complexity of the human mind they are simple. Consider a man who is a loyal son, a good friend, a devoted husband and a loving father, and who is a prosecuting attorney. In his official capacity nothing is too low or too mean for him to do. He has adopted the motto of the Jesuits of old, "The end justifies the means." Also he uses their methods. From murder down nothing is neglected to gain a conviction. The prosecution in the Sacco-Vanzetti case neglected nothing. Soon the final scene in that grim tragedy will be played. And one job will be finished for the prosecution. What are their thoughts? What are their feelings? Have they the feeling of a craftsman who has finished a piece of work and knows that it is well done? In their pride and happiness do they think of the misery of their victims? With Sacco and Vanzetti will also die any belief that many workers have left as to the chance that an unortho-

dox worker has of getting justice in this country. Many Americans are not affected by this case because they feel that being loyal citizens justice is assured them. But can they understand that loyal subjects of autocrats also get justice? The standard by which to measure autocracy as well as freedom is the justice given to those of the minority.

Is it the business of a government to protect the lives and property of its citizens? It is and it does. But there is something unfair about how it works out. A citizen of the United States invests his money in a foreign land. He lives there and pays taxes there. When he gets in trouble a battleship, built with the sweat and blood of the workers who live in this country, comes to his aid. Ships are scattered all over the world (the navy boasts) for that very purpose. People who are content to live in this country are not so fortunate; they must take care of themselves, and as the Mississippi floods show, they are not capable of doing so. The cost of one battleship would have gone a long way to prevent that tragedy. The majority of people seem to put their trust in God. The foreign investors put their trust in battleships. From the papers I get the impression that the battleships give much better service.

Our agreement with the contractors expires the end of April. We have a committee working to get us a new one with a raise in pay. I don't know how successful they will be, but I hope for the best. We control the trade wonderfully but we don't get the money. Other cities have less organization, no protection for their contractors, but they get more money than we do. We want to equalize things.

I. S. GORDON.

## L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

As we have a city election coming off in a few days, and as Local No. 18 is bending every effort to defeat its enemies and reward its friends, we just haven't the time to say what we would like to, however we will say the sun is shining on both sides of the fence in southern California, and most of our winter tourists have left. We still have a few members looking for a master, and some of our most consistent out of work members are working.

As previously stated, we are in the midst of a city election, one of our members is out to win a city councilman's title, and every member of this local is helping him in every way possible. If we are successful in our efforts we believe that organizing some of the other branches of our trade will be very simple, as we have a program lined out and if there are not too many stones laid in our way by the politicians can be carried out to a very successful conclusion. If we fail we will be in the same old rut, only we will have the satisfaction of knowing that we tried, and our motto is if at first we don't succeed try, try again.

Our attendance continues to be excellent. We are taking in a few new members and when this political campaign is at an end then we will begin to reap the fruits of our labor. We have a rip rarin Texas long



horn as our B. A. and boy! he will bring them in if he has to put the rope around them.

Local No. 18 was very fortunate in coaxing into its membership one of the most successful organizers that ever came west. This Brother was in the insurance business for some years past. Local No. 18 needed a man of his type so we were successful in getting him to accept a job with one of the power companies and joining with us. This Brother has done more for Local No. 18 than any one in it and without one cent of pay. If we can induce him to stay at the electrical trade he will work wonders with our organization. This Brother's name is Charles M. Feider; he is too well known among the workers of our city to need any introduction, I am merely mentioning this to let the readers of our JOURNAL know that we have a real live wire and one of whom Local No. 18 is justly proud.

J. E. HORNE.

### L. U. NO. 21, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

#### Friendly Relations

Editor:

That is what should be maintained among all local unions of the Brotherhood, whether large or small inclusive, including inside wiremen, linemen, etc., for we are all electrical workers and members of one big international organization.

Friendly relations and sincere co-operation should be the aim and ambition of the entire membership. In the not-far-distant past, friendly relations were remote in many districts of the Brotherhood, existing between the linemen's local unions and the inside wiremen's local unions. There existed a feeling of superiority among the inside wiremen towards the roughnecks (linemen), but I find this attitude becoming less noticeable.

Speaking for and in the behalf of Local Union No. 21, as its duly authorized press secretary, I desire to express our unanimous appreciation for the friendly co-operation and consideration Local Union No. 98 has shown us. Some of the members of Local Union No. 21 are at this time employed on the same job with members of Local Union No. 98, while at the same time Local Union No. 21 has its local headquarters in the I. B. E. W. Building, the local headquarters of Local Union No. 98, Philadelphia, Pa., which as a whole indicates the meaning of "friendly relations."

Everybody has opinions, also suggestions, to offer where there exists intelligence, and if it were not for differences of opinion the I. B. E. W. would not go into convention this summer in the beautiful city of Detroit, Michigan. Where friendly relations exist, some of the members of both the inside wiremen's local unions and the linemen's local unions are in favor of a mixed local. These opinions and suggestions are sincerely appreciated, but at the same time the writer is in favor of each branch of the craft governing its own immediate affairs separately, maintaining friendly relations with the other branch. The majority, if not all, the large business enterprises operating successfully have their separate departmental branches and managers, however all associated and affiliated with the one big organization. They could not all function successfully otherwise without "friendly relations."

JIM ASHTON.

### L. U. NO. 22, OMAHA, NEBR.

Editor:

Not going to sing about our tough luck and out-of-work list this time, as I've heard so much about it I can repeat every word backwards. We're still a bunch that believes the government has stopped making money, but we're a bit better off than last time. Wish I could give the traveling Brothers the good word, but not just yet. We've had quite a few out-of-town Brothers stop to see how things are, but none of them cares to take the chance. But, then, May 3 is the city election and no doubt if the regular bunch gets in office—well, we can look for better stuff, though I'm not much of a politician.

Have noticed the increase in letters from locals in the last few issues, and it's sure fine. Hope all take the time to send in a few lines each issue. The last few issues have started the call around our place of "Where's my WORKER?" and I notice some of the Brothers who have never mentioned the fact that it has never come to them, are sending their names into the office to get right and receive it. It's good, every page, and hope it continues to grow "bigger and better"—if it can get any better.

The week before Easter western Nebraska experienced one of its "delayed winter" blizzards, shoving drifts of snow as high as six feet in the towns. Of course down went the phone and telegraph lines, so a hurried call came into Omaha for help. Local No. 22 was the recipient and though it's an inside local we shifted. You've heard that planting potatoes on a certain day was surety of a good crop; well, on that day Brother Gibb, our business agent, planted seven men in hooks, belts and connectors and sent them forth to do battle with the elements for the Postal Telegraph. So at 12:30 a. m. Friday night, Brothers Pickens, F. Speed, Swinegar, Slavin, Leith, the P. S., and C. Speed boarded the Portland Limited and, headed by "Bill" Brooks, hiked westward. Anticipating snow and blizzard, we "broke out" our heavies, but they dropped us off at Ogallala, Neb., with not enough snow to make a snow ball and the thermometer "popping off." After 41 hours without the "sleep of the just," or unjust either, we tied in the transcontinental at 11 a. m. Sunday. From then till Monday night it was again hiking the sticks and for a bunch who hadn't worn hooks for years—O, boy! we bought the town drug store out of Sloan's and soap liniment. But it netted us each a goodly sum with all expenses and the gang arrived home in time to get in on our blowout Wednesday night, and it was some blowout!

The grocery bills dropped like "oil stock in a federal court probe" during the next few days. Everybody had their fill, with plenty over. The dance lasted till far in the night—one of those dances where everybody knew everybody else before the first tune ended. And I'm here to say the Easter parade on Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington was a failure compared with the way No. 22 "put on the dog" that night. But it's nothing out of the ordinary, just a usual local good time in Omaha at No. 22.

The hour was late, real late, when we snapped the switch, but those who didn't bring cars went with someone who did, so everybody rode home. Now we can sit back and frame up for the next one. Our thanks go out to our entertainment committee—long life and lots of "derail."

At our last meeting we had a number of visitors, including the president of the Lincoln, Nebr., local and five of the Brothers from there, and Brother Mickey O'Neill stopped in to say hello and give us one of

his much enjoyed talks. He told us of conditions in different parts of the country and also spoke about the Union Co-operative Insurance, a much discussed subject on our floor these days. We're always glad to welcome any Brother from out of town and try to make him feel at home. Brother O'Neill is here to help out the linemen's local.

We're sorry to report that three of our Brothers—Vitek, Beck and Ed Youngren—are at present down on the sick list, but hope we'll see them around soon and back on the old job.

"BOB" PETERSON.

### L. U. NO. 28, BALTIMORE, MD.

Editor:

This month finds the good citizens of this part of Maryland Free State busy electing a mayor and council and naturally labor is interested but there seems to be little choice between the candidates and we may expect little either way. Eventually labor may wake up and put our own men in the field as is done in England and we may get somewhere.

Politics always somehow brings us around to thinking of these present day jokes called public service commissions or rather mis-called, for corporation service commissions would be a far better term for the few it has been my privilege to observe. When if ever, will working people wake up to the fact of government ownership and realize that unrestricted competition is to be preferred to setting the stamp of government approval through these so-called commissions on the inefficiency, mismanagement, overvaluation, and general confiscatory policies of these present day public service corporations? It is indeed a serious condition endangering the public welfare when a state bureau supposed to represent the people has the power to set the O. K. of the people's approval on the tactics at present employed by the Wall street gang operating through our telephone, street railway and power companies and to rub it in still further the state courts seem to be duly bound to uphold the decisions of the P. S. C.

At present the local railway company could put up gold plated or solid gold poles in the fine residential section with a squad to guard each pole; the power company could buy a Rolls Royce for each of the many officials' private secretaries; old Mother Bell could put in a broadcasting set on every corner, and increase the capitalization of the local company over night a couple million dollars, and all these costs could be added to "overhead" and the consumer would find them down in the lower right hand corner of the bill, and old P. S. C. would say all right boys, you're doing fine.

Of course the present day trend of affairs in big biz. is to be expected in any country in which the reins of government have slipped so far away from the people. Roosevelt was the only president I can remember who dared raise his voice against special privilege. There have been also a few governors in various states from time to time, but their political careers are soon extinguished, as an example doubtless to others (Pinchot by Vane, et al). Naturally there is plenty of room at the top.

Work is slow in getting started with us this spring and prospects are none too bright. The boys here read and enjoy the WORKER and it improves the morale a whole lot. All liked the sketch about the Maryland and Western and Byers. The old deacon had some dope on the subject all right, but he, along with the leaders and rank and file of labor, overlooked one potent fact, namely that man must eat and the kiddies be fed and the sick wife provided for. When the happy millen-

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nium comes when there are jobs for all or else eating is unnecessary and money is provided for the needy like the manna was to the Hebrews, then I feel the scab will be no more, but until then he will be with us, and all the hard names in Christendom will not effect his removal. This brotherly love, economic education for the worker, shoulder to shoulder with the toilers outside the movement, for the common good, and all these isms, ologys, etc., with which we are beset tending to keep the organized in line and the unorganized on the side lines in times of strife, are, I have observed, wonderful, and I can find but one thing the matter with them, and this is like the levees of old Missis Sip, they break down at the critical moment.

S. G. HATTON.

#### L. U. NO. 40, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

Editor:

The "Wampas," otherwise known as the Western Association of Motion Picture Advertisers, give a dance each year. At this ball thirteen of the most promising motion picture actresses are introduced as the "Wampas' baby stars" of the current year.

Local No. 40, I. B. E. W., for the past three years has given an annual ball. Each dance ticket sold entitles the purchaser to a vote for his favorite movie star. The contest winner is presented with a suitable prize and declared "queen of the ball."

These annual dances, started in 1924, have grown in popularity. This year we will be obliged to obtain the largest hall in Los Angeles to accommodate the crowd.

We owe much of our success to the splendid co-operation of the actors, actresses and studios.

Herbert Rawlinson always presides as master of ceremonies. Ruth Roland and many others take an active part in putting our dances over.

Of the studios assisting us we wish to call attention to Mack Sennett's in particular. It has on all occasions placed at our disposal not only everything in the way of "props" and lights, but has furnished the labor of carpenters, painters, etc., to decorate the hall.

Our dances have been famous for unusual lighting effects, produced by sun arcs and special lighting equipment. The secret of our success in lighting can be stated in three words, "Lights by Creco."

In addition to the usual channels of publicity, we plan to announce our dance from a local radio station.

This year we hope to have at least one entry for "queen of the ball" from each studio. Norma Shearer, the "M. G. M." entry, made many friends during the 1926 contest. The winner of 1924 was Irene Rich; of 1925, Natalia Kingston; of 1926, Thelma Parr; of 1927, —? J. E. S.

#### L. U. NO. 43, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

The brilliant letters appearing in our greatly improved new JOURNAL, have inspired me to attempt to write one at this time, dwelling on our conditions in Syracuse, and I don't recall ever having seen one from Local No. 43, in any of the JOURNALS before, which at this time the writer thinks is necessary, so here goes. First of all I wish to correct a report, which I have received a great deal lately from traveling Brothers, to the effect that Syracuse is about to experience some real good times in the building line. I want to say for the benefit of the traveling Brothers, to treat the report as bunk, the members of Local No. 43 have experienced some bad breaks here for the past three years. For a local with a membership of above 160, at least 20 or 30 members have

been loafing so you see we can easily take care of the demand in the future if any. So if you have a desire to place your card in Local No. 43, kindly communicate with either our recording secretary or the writer, and we will be glad to let you know if we can use you or not, and maybe save you time and money unless you wish to take a chance. I have, though, a position open which, if you have the ambition and qualifications, might apply for at any time which is as follows:

Wanted: a business agent with the following qualifications for a certain union. One who is capable of creating jobs when there are none to be had. He must be especially fitted to have a job ready for a member when he reports out of work. He must have ability to defend himself on all occasions, physically and otherwise. Applicants must have influence to get members out of trouble at all times. He must have sufficient real estate unencumbered so as to be in a position to sign personal bonds. He should also have sufficient ready cash to insure the membership small loans, meals, street car fare, lodging, cash checks, etc. He must furnish his own car and a telephone in his home and he must be available to the membership at all times. He must keep himself sufficiently posted so as to know where every member can be located on a minute's notice. He must also be capable of defending a member before all employers, when discharged for good cause, and force employers to maintain men in employment. He must be able to collect all wages for members, which conscientious scruples forbid individuals to ask for themselves. When sending members to a job he should have sufficient vision to give members correct number of days of employment and amount of overtime that can be earned. He must visit the sick, purchase tickets for bazaars, raffles, picnics, dances and other worthy causes from his own personal funds. He must keep posted as to conditions of work in all cities and be personally acquainted with all business agents so as to insure a transfer being accepted promptly. He will be held responsible for all new members accepted into the local. He must have a pleasing disposition, keep posted on weather conditions, so as to tell in advance whether it will snow or rain. He must keep up on all current events, know how to get the best results from radios, autos, etc. Salary to start \$30 a week; if applicant can have the wage increased for the membership during his tenure of office further consideration will be given.

GEORGE L. SMITH,  
Business Agent.

#### L. U. NO. 46, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

Well, it's soon the Merrie Month of May and the beginning of all those camping trips and week-end trips we've been dreaming of during the winter months; and with the wonderful roads here in Washington, I mean week-end but not "weak" end trips.

The fishing season opened up here just lately and our worthy financial secretary, Brother Jimmy Thomas, was one of the first to go out. I saw Jimmy Tuesday night, and asked him how many fish he caught and he said "Aw I didn't get any;" (he sure had an awful grouch on). It isn't that the fish aren't there. I think the whole thing in a nutshell is this: Jimmy must have dropped the bait; and good bait now-a-days is mighty hard to get.

And before I forget it, I had a good one sprung on me the other day as follows:

F U N E M ?  
S V F M  
F U N E X ?  
S V F X  
O K V F M N X

Looks like a cross-word puzzle, but it's not. Just ask the wife that some morning as she is getting breakfast.

Brother Ben Dougherty told me one about the farmer who had an order for twelve chickens and when he counted his flock, found out he only had eleven; so he put in a parrot to make the even dozen—but I won't tell that one, it was too fowl.

I've just got to mention the Ladies' Social Club again. You see they put on a shindig once per month, and they always do it up royal. This time it's to be a kids' party—every one sweet sixteen and no place for a blind man. Be that as it may, we all get together and have a genuine good time. They tell me that Brother Corbett is going to run all the way to the party so that even his breath will come in short pants. Of course, I don't know how true that is, but I wouldn't put it past him.

Brother Hans Schechert, our piano soloist, dishes up the music while we eat, and say! the way Brother Carl Leaf can stow away the cake and coffee is a shame. Really I am a light eater, but Carl always seems to be three sandwiches, two pieces of cake and one cup of coffee ahead of me—final score 50-50.

I want to thank Brother Bugnizet for giving the Ladies' Social Club special mention in last month's issue. They sure did appreciate it, and deserved it, as it is no small job—getting up a party.

Will sign off for this time, looking forward to the next issue of the WORKER.

W. C. LINDELL.

#### L. U. NO. 51, PEORIA, ILL.

Editor:

Say, but someone took a dirty crack at Holly in last month's JOURNAL. Did you see it on the bottom of page 182? I wonder who the bozo was that had nerve sufficient to think he could pull that and get by with it.

If the Ed. leaves out any words in this article we must all bear with him as he probably cannot make them out on the copy as yours truly is on the flat of his back with no one but "old John Flu" as a bed partner.

Well, it won't be long now until we will all be waiting impatiently for the returns of the convention, and that brings to my mind the matter of advisory councils and all kindred organizations, organized for the purpose of doing exactly what we pay our per capita tax into the G. O. for them to do. Brothers, as near as I can figure it out it is the surest way of any to exterminate the small local that is struggling for existence as it is and then add the additional ten or fifteen dollars a month on them. They cannot stand up under it, and furthermore, they will not do it. And when they return their charter you are going to lose a certain per cent of the members. These advisory councils and sister organizations are making a lot of good jobs for someone and at a good, fat salary that is all coming out of the local union, and in some cases the officers are also drawing a salary from the G. O. and that all comes from the local unions; so it seems as though in paying these men twice for doing one job that the local unions are being "two-timed." Personally, I would like to see ways and means adopted at our convention to do away with these organizations, as they are a thorn in the side of the I. B. E. W. and I can't see from experience, both past and present, where the small local is going to gain by it.

When this issue of the JOURNAL arrives at our different homes it will only be a few days until we observe the one day of the year when we commune with our Brothers and sisters who have passed to the Great



Unknown. L. U. No. 51 observes this day by placing on the grave of each departed Brother a wreath of flowers symbolic of the fact that even in death they are not forgotten. L. U. No. 51 is a small local and our number of departed Brothers is small, but everyone of this local who has passed to the Great Beyond had friends in other locals and we place these flowers for you as well as ourselves. And there are lots of Brothers who were friends of ours but members of your local at the time of their demise, and we want to feel that you place flowers on their graves for us. In passing will say that our departed Brothers were men of sterling character, ready at any time to stand for the principles of organized labor and good, diligent workers for the I. B. E. W.

#### In Memorium

Brother Jim Congor, Brother G. M. (Gus) McVey, Brother John (Irish) Gavin, Brother Albert (Zeb) Brown, Brother C. M. Bates, Brother Hurdliksy and Brother Crawford McKnight.

God grant that their souls may rest in peace.

Why wouldn't it be a good thing and a fitting tribute to our departed ones if the I. O. would adopt a standard marker for the graves of our departed ones, such as different fraternal orders, and I believe the most numerous is the marker of the G. A. R.? I have in mind a design that I would gladly send a drawing of if the I. O. would consider this proposition. Let's hear some more about it in the Journal.

Guess I better sign off for this month to leave space for someone else. Greetings, Brother Bugs and all.

HOLLY.

#### L. U. NO. 53, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

Just received the March WORKER and saw L. U. No. 53 was not represented, so will get busy and get in April's correspondence before the first. Had a city election here last month and was busy campaigning and forgot to write my little piece.

Things are still dead around here and meetings not very well attended and short, not even crap game any more.

Brother McTamney dropped down from Chicago to visit his old side pardner Brother Tatum, who is pretty sick in the Leeds hospital. Brother Tatum is in a pretty bad shape and all the Brothers hope he will pull through, though. Brother Shockley came in from Cleveland and was up to the meeting visiting his old friends here. Shock looks pretty good yet but Mack looks like he missed a few meals the past winter, but Brother Ballard says he will fatten him up when he gets his team and wagon.

The same old bunch is up to the meetings every Tuesday night, Brothers Ballard, Wells, Cronin, DeLancy, Burkry, Patterson, Phippen, and Cloughley sometimes, that is the bunch that run the local as the other Brothers say, but they do not take time to come to the meetings and help run it or keep the others from running it. So, Brothers, we are still paying the hall rent and you are all welcome to attend meetings. Come over some time and see the new chairs and desks we have for the officers. The chairs are comfortable and the meetings are short and snappy and you can get home in good time, so pay us a visit some time.

Guess I have said enough for this month so will dead end hoping to see a few new faces at the meeting. Wishing you all good luck.

JOS. CLOUGHLEY.

#### L. U. NO. 73, SPOKANE, WASH.

Editor:

With the first few days of spring here, lots of the men are still idle and by the looks of the weather they probably will be for some time, as the building is starting up very slowly. Business in every line is very dull, in fact, worse than it has been in a good many years.

For the last few years Spokane has been a very poor union town. Although we have a good many cardmen here, they seem to have lost the old spirit and enthusiasm. They have let the bosses get away with almost anything without fighting for their rights. The men will not attend local meetings, and it is as much their business to attend these meetings as it is for the employer to open his shop in the morning. They have always passed the buck—"let George do it"—and George even waits for John. When called to serve upon committees they do love their homes. That they can find more other things to do is the reason Spokane is in the condition it is today.

Spokane is putting on a campaign for every union affiliated with the central labor council. We are expecting between 22 and 25 different international organizers in here this spring. The campaign started March 15, but we were unfortunate so do not look for Vice President Vickers in here until about April 1. The electrical workers are beginning to take an active part in this campaign and are willing to go as far down the line as any of the unions wish to go. We are hoping for better working conditions and agreements with the shops this spring. If nothing else, it will inject some of the up-and-ready old fighting spirit into the boys, which they have lacked for some time.

On March 5 L. U. No. 73 had a card party and dance where everyone seemed to have a good time. It brought the boys and their families together and renewed some of the old social spirit. We did not have the attendance that we should have had because, as I said before, the boys are so in the habit of finding excuses that they were unable to attend so as to make the dance 100 per cent.

L. U. No. 73 extends its thanks to Ray Allison of L. U. No. 292 of Minneapolis, an old member of L. U. No. 73, in complying with our request in the JOURNAL for copies of by-laws and working rules and for wishing us much success.

I think I have written of all the important features and I know there is not room in the JOURNAL for any more, although I could write all night on the inspirations that I received from the campaign which just started a few days ago.

THOMAS E. UNDERWOOD.

#### L. U. NO. 77, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

Well, I guess most of the boys think old No. 77 has been dead-ended and left on the rack as dead, but believe me, although we haven't had much in the WORKER lately we are very much alive out here.

We are going through the era of reconstruction now and have some very live wires here in Seattle, and are working to make No. 77 one of the best locals on the coast and to make this town a 100 per cent town for all stump-jumpers and their helpers.

There is not an awful lot of new construction work going on, but we manage to keep most of our members employed and enjoying the good conditions we have here.

We get \$9 per day for a five-day week and really consider it's the best on the coast. But we would sure like to hear from some

other local stating they get more so we would have it to help us fight the city dads next year for more money, as we expect to go for \$10 per day next year.

There is not much more to say this time except that we are having very good weather here and have had all winter.

Hoping all the other locals are enjoying good health and prosperity.

H. O. BUELL.

P. S.—Say, Kessler of No. 465, how would you like to be back in the Marines now, eating chop suey instead of French fries and sauerkraut?

#### L. U. NO. 80, NORFOLK, VA.

Editor:

The March issue was a real live number, and we have every reason to be proud of our JOURNAL. The monthly letters from the locals are full of interest and are also a trade index of conditions where organized labor has control.

The many new locals taking charters reads good, and is the real answer to the "American plan." Since our last letter, we have to report success in our new agreement, and managed to get a 90 cent rate for journeymen, and some improved working conditions, which means a lot in this part of the country.

Work continues to be fair, and we manage to take in a few new members each meeting, and we soon will have the inside men 100 per cent organized.

We gave an oyster roast on Wednesday, March 16, and invited all of the contractors to be with us. The attendance was very good, and after hearing several of the contractors talk, no doubt was left of the good feeling existing between the contractors and Local No. 80.

This was our first blow-out since we re-organized and from all reports, will be an annual affair.

A. L. MACCLELLAND.

#### L. U. NO. 102, PATERSON, N. J.

Editor:

When one is sojourning in the dayroom, I realize it is sometimes difficult to get even mildly enthused over anything, unless it is that vital necessity called work. Whether we work or not, there is always the taxes, the mortgage (ah, what is home without a mortgage) and bills must be met, and our good friends, the grocer and the butchers, certainly dig a big hole in the bankroll. Of course, there is always that last resource of having the butcher mark it up in a book, and when the book is filled up—why just move next door to another one. But seriously, the last few months have, no doubt, proved very difficult to some of our Brothers and their families. I know it has been for me and mine.

Still, whether we are among the fortunate, who are working, or whether we are attending the dayroom rallies awaiting the expected job, I know that deep down within all of us is that personal interest, and cheerful encouragement for those who have demonstrated that their hearts and souls are in the work of our organization. To please everyone is always an impossibility, neither Washington nor Lincoln could do it. To successfully carry on the work, without a mistake now and then is another impossibility. No mechanic, business man, or statesman could do it. And, again, construction is always speculative. It will always move in spurts and booms, and of course, after every spurt there is always a general slowing up. I hope, that by the time this is printed business will have fully recovered.

Under good and welfare there is the new agreement, upon which a committee has been



working the last six months, under the leadership of that 100 per cent Union Brother, Eugene Brawn.

It's also about time that a committee got started on this summer's outing. How about it? How did you like the Robin Hood? Artie Rockwell and his committee certainly deserved the thanks of the organization for that racket. And Burt Fielding, as chairman of the games committee, spent many a night in preparation for that affair, well I know it.

It has always been my contention, however, that we should avoid using up the receipts of a quarter year's dues to defray these expenses.

Why not profit from what other locals are doing? A fair price is charged and tickets are sold to everyone interested. Of course, some arrangements should be made to take care of those who are not working. And it should be a mixed affair, I think, a really enjoyable family outing. We are going to form a ladies' social auxiliary, soon, and it would be an excellent opportunity for the folks to get acquainted.

But, let tickets be sold to everyone, outside the local, those who are interested, and what profit we make, could very handily be used in the sick benefit fund, and perhaps pave the way to raising the weekly allowance from \$5 to \$10. It's a good cause.

Think these things over, and give me your ideas some meeting night.

Last, but terribly important, is this insurance matter. Some of you fellows are frightfully careless. A new form of application must be filled out. Most of us have already attended to this. In case of death, no money can be paid, unless this form is filled out. If your dependents have to attend to this, in case of your death, they may have to engage a lawyer, draw up accompanying affidavits, entailing a great expense, loss of time, red-tape, and an unnecessary hardship. Financial Secretary Jake Goodrich will tell you all about it.

Received your welcome letter Roy, from far off Panama, and the gang wish you all the luck that one can have in Spiggoty Land.

Understand, Brother Hoedemaker, former member of our executive board, is now visiting Brookwood Labor College. Better start putting some midnight oil on your speeches, Pete. We'll want to hear what you have learned.

For the state convention to be held at Atlantic City we elected two delegates, Brother Muse, B. A., and Brother Vogelzang and two alternate delegates, recording secretary, Bob Sigler, and your very tired

JIM TRUMAN.

#### L. U. NO. 103, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

Business around "Beantown" is getting quieter and quieter. Several large jobs have been finished during the past month and others are rapidly being cleaned up.

We have many boys working on that thankless job of holding down bricks and the outlook indicates, those already holding them down will have more help very soon. This condition applies to about all of the building trades in the city, from reports which come to us. The reason of the depression in the building here has not been solved. Some builders say, the reason is that after you build, the public do not spend their dollars as they have during the past four or five years. Therefore the speculative gents are not doing the building they would like to. Now Brothers, I will not try to convince you, this solution is correct. Draw your own conclusions.

Boston was visited during the past month by our International President Noonan who

stopped here several days; he was on his way to Montreal where the executive board of the A. F. of L. meets.

International President Noonan while here was piloted around the district by our International Vice President John J. Smith and our International Executive Board member Frank L. Kelley. Conferences were held with many representatives of local unions including our business representatives (Major Capelle and Regan) on the telephone controversy going on between 103 and the New England Telephone Co., about the "pulling in" of wires and cables where building trades mechanics are working. Also the matter of our men doing the maintenance of signs and other work front of the footlights in theaters in this locality. President Noonan will take up the matter of an agreement on this work with International President Canavan of the I. A. T. S. E., on his return to Washington; this, no doubt will be thoroughly gone over at the next International Convention in Detroit next August.

The Claude Neon Light Co., of New York, has let the New England rights on the Luminous Tube Signs to the C. I. Brink Co., of Boston, a strictly non-union sign manufacturing concern whom we are continually driving off jobs and protesting them from getting work on many jobs.

Your representatives have been successful in obtaining all the work installation of the vitaphone in several moving picture houses. Some difficulty was experienced with Local 11 of the stage mechanics of the first installation of this feature at Tremont Theater. It is strictly electrical work and should be installed by members of the Brotherhood. It would be a good suggestion that other locals follow this work up and control it for our membership.

Well, Brothers, this month the local will hold its annual frolic and ball as usual at the Nautical Gardens, Revere Beach. For the benefit of those who are not members of Local 103, I will explain why it is both a ball and a frolic.

First we engage the entire building. One floor is a most beautiful ball room and those who like to shake their legs can do their stuff. The remainder of the building is a mad house of fun. Bamboo slides, whirlpools, revolving this and that's moving stairs, bump the bumps, funny mirrors, and lots of other things I cannot invent names for. Oh by the way, I almost forgot this—there is also a series of holes around and a little sentry box located where the sentry can see all over the place. He has little valves which control a blast of air, going to the holes which I have spoken of.

Well, Brothers, all I can say is, don't lead your grandmother around a great deal in this place, or if you must lead her, you better be sure she wears bloomers.

Now boys, 103 enjoys this yearly event. You can easily see our whole family enjoys it. Pa and Ma up stairs in the ball room trying to do the "black-bottom" and at the same time all the kiddos down below trying to kill themselves.

If any other local around the country give their Brothers and their families any better time each year than this, I'd like to hear about it.

GOODY.

#### L. U. NO. 122, GREAT FALLS, MONT.

Editor:

I failed to get my letter last month and feel that it is a sort of duty that we should write at least a short letter to the rest of the members of the Brotherhood through the columns of our JOURNAL so that we may all be informed to some extent as to the general condition of the industry throughout the several parts of the country.

We have been having an unusual amount of cold weather in this part of the country this past month and things in the building industry, while promising, are getting away to a very slow, and rather late start.

Industrial activities outside the building trades are about normal. The new plant of the Montana Power Company at Black Eagle is progressing.

While all the members of our local union are at present employed there is not a shortage of mechanics in this part of the country.

Since my last letter there has occurred in the ranks of our local union a very sad tragedy in the death of one of our most beloved members, Brother Lester Howie, of whose death there are resolutions in memoriam to be printed in this issue of the WORKER.

Brother Howie had been a member of our local union for some 10 or 12 years and was one of our most liked members. He had been for several years pushing a gang for the Montana Power Company and was considered one of their most dependable workers and for that reason it is hard to account for the accident that caused his death.

I will give an account of the happening inasmuch as it may be of some help in the prevention of a like accident to some other Brother.

Brother Howie had his gang, or some of them up on top of one of the power company generating stations doing some work on one of the lines. The line being repaired was dead, while near by was another line that was not dead. This was on the 110,000 volt system of the Montana Power Company. Two of the men in the gang of Brother Howie were new men and he was watching them to be sure that they did not get into the hot line near where they were working. In watching them he kept walking backwards, not realizing what he was doing, until he finally walked back directly under one of the live lines. There was all the usual warnings all around him but in his eagerness to see that the men at work kept out of it he himself walked into it. He was something like fifty per cent burned over the skin surface.

The Brothers in the gang immediately gave him first aid and in just a few minutes he had regained consciousness, was brought to the hospital here in town and lived from Saturday at 10 o'clock until Tuesday at 2 o'clock, practically all the time sufficiently rational to recognize any of the Brothers that were in to see him.

PRESS SECRETARY.

#### L. U. NO. 124, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

You have noticed and probably remarked about how every meeting night, occupying the same seat, the first to arrive and the last to leave, you see an old gentleman who is known only to the old members, so regular that he appears to be a fixture, so to speak, but a fixture of sincerity, integrity, and unionism. He is Brother A. A. Arland, card No. 88594, and will be 75 years old next March. Always a union man, he joined old Local No. 18 October, 1902, transferring to Local No. 124 at the organizing of this local. He is justly proud of the fact that only sickness has ever prevented him from attending meetings in 25 years, and he has always retained a paid-up card. Brother Arland may not pass muster as 100 per cent American or a candidate eligible for membership in the Ku Klux Klan, but as a union man "he is there."

The above may appear to be an incongruous characterization, but just once shake hands and talk to the Brother and you will find an individual exceptionally interesting, still retaining his interest in literature,



philosophy, photography and the late sciences. Brother Arland, in a philosophical mood, changes the biblical quotation to read, "Union men and women with children are an heritage of the Lord."

Do you know that six of Kansas City's largest open-shop builders have organized into an association to protect and further their own interests, and that in six months previous to January 1, Wiard, our non-union competitor, did a gross business of nearly \$50,000 with an organization of shop foreman, superintendent of construction and city salesman, and has now opened one of the largest electrical establishments in the city?

Do you know that records of March 1 show positively 11 apartment buildings ranging between \$10,000 and \$240,000, six of which will go non-union, and that of 98 residences a near majority goes non-union?

Do you know, figuring from angles of permits issued, valuation, establishments, or any other angle, that Kansas City is hardly 50 per cent organized; Kansas City, Kans., still less, Independence not at all, and in the suburbs that are not incorporated, a large majority of the dwellings are non-union?

Now, shall we just sit back and take what comes, or shall we organize as our non-union competitors have, and go out and bring to Local Union No. 124 what she deserves?

EMIL W. FINGER.

#### L. U. NO. 125, PORTLAND, OREG.

##### "Rose City"

Editor:

As it has been some time since this local has had a letter in the JOURNAL, I know this will startle the readers to attention even if we don't have any news. So with that thought in mind, I have hopes of this getting by the waste basket.

Things are very quiet here at present, but we can't complain, as we have had plenty of work for all members and what boomers came through, for the past year and a half; but, since the first of the year both power companies have been laying off men and advise any Brother who is thinking of coming this way to get in touch with the secretary before starting. There is to be some work at Prospect, Oreg., but has not started yet and there seem to be ample men for all the work in sight. There is nothing close here but a few small jobs.

Representative Lee was in here last week and also stopped in Salem and Eugene and spent some time in those localities taking care of some matters for the locals. He spent over a week here straightening out some trouble we had and has been pretty busy in this territory lately, but these stump jumpers are pretty slow to see the light and join the Brotherhood.

The boys working for the P. E. P. Co., voted to keep the same agreement that we have had the past year; the scale is \$7.56, double time for overtime. We have had Saturday afternoon off for about a year but some of the boys can't be educated to it and to hear them cry you would think they were going to starve to death, but they must have something to squawk about.

JUST ONE OF 'EM.

#### L. U. NO. 127, KENOSHA, WIS.

Editor:

Well, boys, this is my first attempt at writing an article for the JOURNAL, so if you find mistakes without number just remember to put on your rose-colored glasses and perhaps next time you'll see an improvement. Although you haven't heard

much from Kenosha L. U. No. 127, the boys think we should be on the map, as we have a "go-getting" bunch when we get them all together.

That is our hardest task, but we have a "means" of seeing them at least one meeting a month. This "means" is in the form of a \$5 fine for the Brother who misses both meetings. This seldom happens. One bunch of Brothers come the first meeting and stay out the second; the second bunch appears for the second meeting. That way they enjoy one meeting a month and get by without a fine. But of course we have an old, faithful bunch of horses who never miss, and they drag the local along and try to keep up interest and make conditions as good as they are.

We are doing some encouraging work in Local 127 and want the Brothers to know about it. We have just placed one of our good Brother contractors in for councilman of our city. We are quite proud of the fact and have the big head not a little. We are now striving and have it underway, the forming of a Building Trades Mechanics Alliance. You Brothers who have had this condition to master and perfect, know just what we have on our hands. Our contractors are suffering a great deal now as a large percentage of the carpenters are non-union. But nevertheless, with all good faith and perseverance, we hope to put the alliance over in the city of Kenosha.

We have a growing city of about 55,000 located on Lake Michigan about 50 miles north of Chicago. We have the Simmons bed factory, the Nash car and American Brass Company located here, besides smaller industries. Conditions have not been the best during the last winter; a few of the Brothers had to walk the streets, but that is expected. The spring work is slow in getting underway, but the future prospects look bright enough as lots of building is being planned, among them an eight-story bank, three theatres, a factory building and several good-sized apartment buildings. All of these and many more will give the Brothers ample work, providing the non-union contractors "stay put."

Now I shall bring my first attempt to a close. All the Brothers enjoy the JOURNAL and think it's a fine paper. With best wishes to the Brothers and congratulations to the Editor if this misses the waste-paper basket.

W. J. HASTIE, JR.,  
Recording Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 134, CHICAGO, ILL.

Editor:

I now arise to boast that we have the strongest local and the most prominent men in the I. B. E. W. Among our membership are Brother E. Evans, international vice president; "Paddy" Sullivan, president Chicago B. T. U., and "Mike" Kennedy, commissioner of gas and electricity.

Adverse weather conditions have delayed building and a great many of the boys are pounding the bricks. The Stevens and Morrison hotels are almost finished, so some more of the boys will be let out. The Morrison is the largest hotel in the world.

Hope things break soon.

"BALDY."

#### L. U. NO. 139, ELMIRA, N. Y.

Editor:

The JOURNAL for April was excellent.

Well, all the boys got a little increase in their hourly stipend. Carpenters and painters had to strike. About half of both crafts worked during the trouble for the scale that was demanded. It went about two weeks and they settled for half. So the carpenters and painters get \$8.50 per day. Of course, our friend the plumber and steamfitter got a raise, too—ten big bucks for eight little hours. Last, but not least, comes us. We settled for \$9.20 per day. Most of us figured that was better without any trouble. Business has been dull, it is yet, and there wasn't any work in sight that we could bank on to help us.

Brother J. J. Dowling, our international representative, was here for a while. I guess if it hadn't been for "Matty" he would have left here disgusted. Paul Holleran was away and Dick is married now.

We are all glad to see you back, Paul. As an entertainment committee, from what I've heard, you can't be beat.

We don't have any big fires, floods, hurricanes, murders, etc., etc., so I don't have much to write about.

J. E. PRICE.

#### L. U. NO. 143, HARRISBURG, PA.

Editor:

This job of trying to be a press secretary is rather a task sometimes, don't you think so, Brother scribes? If one has something of local interest to report it is an easy matter to jot down words on paper, but that doesn't come every month, so I imagine most of us have to grind out something and trust to luck to it getting by.

Take "The Copyist" for example. I regard his work as of a high order and I suppose he often puts a week's thought into his monthly contribution which, if changed slightly and sent to any other kind of a magazine, would no doubt net him a nice sum by the end of the year. I'll bet the same goes for Brothers Tighe and McKenney, too.

Of course every one reads the "associated news" from Atlantic City and then says, "How does Bachie do it?" Let me tell you a secret that was told to me by a friend of Bachies. Mrs. Bach not Mr. Bach is the real press agent of No. 210 and 211. Now, Bachie, I hope you don't feel hurt but "Jim" told me that for a fact.

Brother Dealy, of No. 303, takes a justifiable pride in not having missed an issue in 1926, but why can't he tell us about some of the cheerful things he has up in Canada? Just for instance, I worked along the St. Lawrence river in 1913 and used to go over in Ontario often and I assure you, Brother Dealy, your climate and invigorating air during the summer and fall can't be beat. Also I never met anywhere finer people, not even here in Pennsylvania, neither did the girls do any painting or decorating. You used to have some mighty fine brands of painkiller. Seegrum's and Sanderson's Mountain Dew I remember well. A course if you don't have any of the above mentioned articles now no wonder you feel blue and pessimistic.

"Speed" Lotz used to write some mighty good letters but as he has quit no doubt he just couldn't open the spigot once a month and let it run without first pumping up the air.

While you are reading this, if any one does, just stop and consider the Editor; he gets off some pretty good stuff and I noticed that he hasn't missed an issue for a long time either.



#### VEST CHAIN SLIDE CHARM

A watch charm so fine looking you'll enjoy wearing it. Of 10-karat gold trimmed with a circle of tiny imitation pearls, and clearly displaying the I. B. E. W. insignia. Priced only \$5



Next month Brother Barber, of No. 163, and I, will try to see who can give the best report on the organizing meeting of "The Pennsylvania State Association of Electrical Workers" or in other words I hope to have something to write about.

CLARK.

#### L. U. NO. 153, SOUTH BEND, IND.

Editor:

With the rush and bustle of our daily toil, as we strive to gain a better financial position so that we may enjoy greater comforts in life, and having many personal duties requiring our attention when we have returned to our homes after the day's work is done, how many of us pause for a moment to look at life as it affects us, and try to fathom its deeper meaning so that we may better understand our relationship to our brother man?

We know that in order to live we must sustain our bodies with food; to obtain this food and other necessities for ourselves and dependents we must work, produce something good and useful, and with our present system of exchange obtain the food necessary for the proper sustenance of life. In order that we may receive the highest value for our efforts we work intelligently and become skillful in our work. To protect ourselves so that we may maintain a proper livelihood from our work, and encourage high standards in skill, we band together in one great organization, the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers. In order that this great organization may function properly, and knowing the great responsibilities which are placed upon the shoulders of our leaders, we by the power of voting place those in power that we consider most intelligent and best capable of assuming the responsibilities of leadership. We have our meetings and conferences, where those chosen ones congregate to discuss the future welfare of the Brotherhood. We have our meeting places, where the Brothers meet to take care of the business which should be the concern of all, but how many do we really find concerned?

Too many want the other fellow to do the talking, while they either sit leisurely looking on or restlessly move about in their seats, eagerly awaiting the closing of the meeting that they may have the opportunity to pursue pleasure and entertainment somewhere free from the thoughts and trials of work.

Some of the Brothers seem to think that when they loaf through their quota of meetings and elect the officials they have fulfilled their duties to the Brotherhood. They leave all of the work to the more earnest workers, who try to reason out all things so that the wiser decision in our problems may be reached for the benefit of all, while the others do not seem to realize the burden placed upon the shoulders of the more earnest ones, when they shirk their duty.

This same condition causes greater burdens to be placed on the already heavily laden shoulders of our leaders, but they are too manly to complain. Surely those Brothers do not realize how disappointingly their indifferent attitude registers on those who are heart and soul in the movement, and who sacrifice much of their time and attention that all may prosper, while they occupy their attention with some other things.

Those who have allowed themselves to drift along in this manner should stop for a moment, consider their former activities, and resolve to take a more active interest in our Brotherhood in the future; then when they address a man as Brother they mean just what they say.

What a grand day it would be for all if

we would get together, assiduously work with a will to strengthen our organization, and persistently observe the golden rule in all our dealings with our fellowmen, so that true brotherhood would reign supreme and when united we may be, true brothers let us be.

No greater force for the power of good Can man then place than Brotherhood. Its protecting power on man doth shower To guard their claims in every hour.

Let those who wish the Brothers well, Lend their aid that we may tell When hearts are true and in earnest would Join with us in the Brotherhood.

THOMAS BEVERIDGE.

#### L. U. NO. 184, GALESBURG, ILL.

Editor:

A few lines for the JOURNAL after an absence of two months. At the present time we have very little news from this vicinity. We now have our new agreement up with the contractors, calling for a raise in wages and some changed conditions, so by next month I will be able to say whether we are successful or not. Work is not opening up very fast here this spring, and does not look very good for a rushing season, but we have hopes.

The writer had the pleasure of attending a meeting of Local Union No. 34, Peoria, in April and renewing some old acquaintances. Also looked up the boys over at the light company, members of L. U. 51.

Wishing all Brothers health, happiness and prosperity, will bring this month's article to a close.

A. W. MAZE.

#### L. U. NO. 193, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Editor:

The automobile. What is it? Why does it fascinate or control the many minds even against usually good judgment, rob many children of papa's insurance and some of mama's insurance? What good are autos? Does the usefulness of autos come up to the harm they cause? Is it a good invention or a plague?

Nearly every one has seen an automobile, most of our people have ridden in them, and we'll have to go some in order to avoid being bumped off, or being sewed up or patched together. This auto business is a funny thing. Did you ever stop to realize or imagine what we may have had if the auto had not fastened itself upon us? I say it is a funny thing, because a poor devil will nearly starve himself as well as his family and do without clothes, and his boys and girls with poor shoes, hardly enough to eat and keep from freezing, just to support an auto; a thing that he does not need at all, perhaps because he does the ape act, seeing some one else have on; and if he is real poor with no home at all, you may find that he has two or more such things to trouble himself with. If it works pretty well, he thinks it is time to rebore or knock it down. He must unfix it somehow. When so doing he may be saving some—the auto is not eating gas, but the parts he is playing with soon call for replacing. But that seems to go with the auto dream. People get so wrapped up in the auto that they do not notice what is going on, only that they should be first and other things after. In this way they run most of the time; no place to go to, so they just run around, and many run right into, over or against other things. Many drivers have driven themselves, with others who may be riding with them, into Eternity. They don't seem to mind getting in the way of railroad trains, but most of the time they cash in.

That also goes with this auto dream. We are getting to a point where no one seems to care much about the case, if it was one or one-half dozen that got in the way of that railroad train.

Have you ever considered this auto business? It has been the cause of putting more of us out of business than all the wars the United States has had. No one should like a war, because they kill a lot of people, but yet our dear people go wild over a thing that has got a war beat a hundred ways. We started about 25 years ago to kill people with autos against Uncle Sam, who has had about 400 years start with his wars, and yet we have him beat.

If the auto was not here bootlegging could be stopped. Bandits could not ply their trade so easy. Now they can take you or anything they want, shoot the old town up and in 20 minutes can be many miles away from the place.

On account of autos we build nice, long, hard roads, yet it is dangerous to cross or venture on them. About 90 per cent of the autos one sees running around are not paid for, mortgaged cars, paying a high rate of interest, insurance that is carried, and many a car is out of the running, yet not out of debt.

Many farms and homes in cities have been lost on account of the auto. If we had not used the auto and gone along the line that was coming in about 25 years ago, the electric railroads were getting started, today we would have no more steam railroads; they would have all changed to electric and many other electric roads would have been built as well. We would by now have the finest kind of street car service; transportation companies could have expanded, the demand would have come. Improvements in transportation would have been had with a much lower rate than we now have. The auto put the damper on the electric railroad, besides we would have saved many lives and could have built many nice homes; instead we have a debt that cannot be figured. If lives are to be considered we have in the invention of the auto the greatest death-dealing thing of all times.

All electric railroads would have had some effect on our Brotherhood in membership and added benefits, as well many good jobs would have been made along with these electrical railroads. The auto has brought about much work, put a lot of money moving; caused many divorce cases, made many fast males and females, and most of our boys and girls uncontrollable.

To take in consideration what loss of life there has been on account of the auto, and take into consideration also what use may be had, or really has been gained, and balance all of them, we will find that we have lost much by taking on the auto.

F. C. HUSE.

The following is a resolution passed by L. U. No. 193:

To the International Convention I. B. E. W., Detroit, Mich.

Local Union No. 193 wishes to introduce for your consideration the following resolution with a view to embody same as constitutional amendments for a law of the Brotherhood:

"Whereas it is necessary for all men who work at the electrical trade to get together into an organization where they can pool their interests to make better conditions and a higher average wage; and

"Whereas we find that the union electrical workers are practically barred so far as being able to secure employment with the telephone trust (better known as "Mother Bell") on account of having very little opposition throughout the United States; and



"Whereas the light and power companies are forming themselves into a great combination practically covering the United States, about the same method as our friend 'Mother Bell' has, and will use the system to bar the union electrical workers as soon as they secure the territory and connect same into one great trust; therefore be it

Resolved, That this convention go on record and make laws whereby it can combat this system of pushing or freezing out the union workers; and be it further

Resolved, That this convention make a special effort to organize all possible who are working for light and power companies before this great combination is complete; and be it further

Resolved, That this convention create a separate department which shall be known as the Organizing Department, by electing an additional vice president, who shall have full charge, appoint as many organizers as the funds will allow, and be held responsible for the results; and be it further

Resolved, That this convention amend the constitution in a manner so the per capita shall be \$1.25 instead of \$1.00 and that 25 cents of the monthly per capita will be placed in a separate fund to be turned over to the Organizing Department to carry on the organizing work, reporting monthly through the ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL as to work done, where and what results obtained, as well as give financial statement of receipts and expenses.

Fraternal submitted,

L. U. No. 193.

#### L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

The 1927 Easter fashion revue was a flop as far as the feminine finery was concerned, but migolly! you should have seen the dear boys struttin' their new duds. The ladies as a whole were a study in black and white, but the male vamps, with a riot of colors, made a rainbow look sick, in fact the latter was not even in the money.

Ten thousand stenogs  
Donned black and white togs  
As the urge of vanity imbued them,  
While a legion of sheiks,  
Plus other strange freaks,  
With ardor unstinted pursued them.

—Author unknown.

"Strange freaks" is right, and the strangest was the big six-foot guy with his lips rouged. Honest to gosh, Ed., old timer, no kiddin'. Now, speaking personal like, I wanted to ask him if his stepouts were pink or baby blue, but the madam was with me and I had to be on the good behavior. Besides, he was a husky looking hombre and might have tried to kiss me.

There were about 300,000 visitors for the Easter holidays, and the bank deposits showed that they left behind an average of ten bucks each. Some of them resembled a cross between a baby blimp and an animated piece of overstuffed furniture. Well, anyway, they were a tired but happy looking bunch as they beat it for the returning excursion trains about 6 p. m.

This old burg looks pretty flossy with its new coat of paint and polished windows, so it won't be long now until the life savers go on the beach. In fact, six were detailed for Easter duty but none was overworked.

Already yet have I been notified that the porch chairs, screens and other what-nots are in need of their annual dose of paint. Yeah, she says I can do it in my spare time, all of which goes to prove that it is not always advisable to carry a spare. Hope a

reg'lar overtime job starts in the meanwhile.

All I got to say is that the guy who invented the Frigidaire is no slouch. He may have cut in on the ice man's business but he has proven a good friend to a couple of us electrishes. Six full pays speaks pretty good. Ask "High" Potter—he knows. Me, too.

"Old Man" Cobb is like fine wine and whiskey—improves with age. If he steals home a couple more times some wise guy or sorehead will try to get that federal judge out in Chicago to issue an injunction against doing that little thing. While at present writing the mighty "Babe," with his 70 grand, is at ease.

We expect to entertain the grand slam of the Shriners in June and already the preparations have been started. The advance notices state that a million bucks has been raised to show the boys a good time. That won't last long if they should happen to wander into any of our night clubs. Separating the unwary is the easiest thing they do in those institutions, and the following incident will bear me out: A couple of honeymooners blew into a gilded joint a few weeks ago and had two high balls and two club sandwiches for which they were charged \$29.70. So if any of the Shriners are so inclined they want to come with a "bale" of dough.

Now, even in the olden days I couldn't see spending my dough in a place like that. My motto was patronize the man whom you could swing for an eyeopener when broke. Huh?

On April 1 the painters walked out to enforce their demands for a \$2 a day increase, and after a three weeks' vacation they settled for a 60-cent raise, making their scale \$11.60 for five days. The tilesetters also asked for a two-buck raise, but accepted a dollar, so they now receive \$13 for five days. The latter trade lost no time as they agreed to arbitrate with a disinterested party as mediator. All of which goes to show that the tilesetter used his noodle for something else besides a hat rack.

Work has picked up a little, but sorry to report there are still quite a few who are on the list.

This last couple of lines just put me 264 words over the prescribed limit, but I hope you don't feel hurt.

BACHIE.

#### L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

April 25, 1927, and all is well with Local No. 212. Oh, yes, thank you, we have just finished our first day under the new wage scale, \$1.35 per hour, an increase of 3 3/4 cents over the previous year. While 3 3/4 cents per hour may not seem much of an increase to some of the other large locals of the I. B. E., we are thankful here and glad that we are still progressing. The above increase was granted by the Cincinnati Wage Board, which consists of nearly all the trades in the B. E. C., also the fair contractors of Cincinnati and vicinity. The same increase was granted all trades affiliated with the board. The 3 3/4 cents extends until October 25, 1927, when automatically another increase of 2 1/2 cents per hour is granted for a period of seven months ending May 25, 1928, when the agreement expires. All wage controversies adjusted by the wage board cover a period of 13 months.

Several of the larger jobs are now running good. The large addition to the Union Central Building has quite a crew in action under the watchful eye of "Art" La Bare; this is a Hatfield job of Indianapolis. The Standish Electrical Company, one of our home contractors, has done considerable to

help relieve our unemployment situation, as many new faces can now be seen on some of their large jobs in and around Cincinnati. Some of the other shops, however, simply inject more pep into their regular crew as they take on additional work, and the unemployed very seldom derive any great benefit regardless of how much work they have. I have heard of some cases where foremen on the largest jobs in town look after all the work and also handle tools all day, and in their "spare time" may take a jaunt to some neighboring job to see that it is kept in motion. In return for all this they receive the scale of wages.

With wages all set for the coming year and the boys gradually getting back to work, it seems we have nothing much now to worry about excepting our approaching June election. I am wondering how some of us of the old school will run this year—not so good, maybe, but you never can tell.

Of special interest to me was the notice to press secretaries published by our Editor on page 195, April issue. I noted in the same issue that the printer had me formerly connected with the "Milky Way" Electrical Company instead of the Willey Wray Electrical Company. Now, that is a sample of how difficult it is to decipher the "rotten ritten" of some of us scribes. We will not order the printer shot at sunrise, but will stand corrected ourselves, Brother Editor.

Hoping that our pen may serve us better in the future, I remain fraternally yours,

THE COPYIST.

#### L. U. NO. 245, TOLEDO, OHIO

Editor:

Due to the fact that there have not been any bombs left on my doorstep or threatening letters sent me I feel that there have not been any of the members here that have taken exception to what appears in the ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL, so here I am with another issue of that stuff that makes a successful politician (Bunk).

Well, electrical workers of 245 have something different to offer this month. To some it may sound like boasting or bragging. But whatever it may sound like, it may answer for its original intention—that of creating a subject of interesting reading from the different locals that send in their monthly correspondence to this magazine.

The members of Local No. 245 here in Toledo lay claim to the record of completing eight miles of pole line in the shortest time on record. Those are big words and may sound to you like self-praise, but the details of the event are below:

A war between two factions broke out here between the Toledo Edison Co. and an individual firm of Defiance, Ohio. The Edison Co. gained the right of way to build a line (primary) from Grand Rapids, Ohio, to a point eight miles north. But while the Edison engineers were busy building the line out of red tape the other firm got busy with material and proceeded to build two and a half miles of pole line before the Edison engineers woke up to the fact that the paper line that they had been building for months was not securing the right of way and if the other firm succeeded in building their line to a given point the Edison Co. would be forced through a state utilities commission to supply them with juice at wholesale. So on March 9, at five o'clock in the afternoon after the other company had knocked off for the day, we marched to the battle field, truck load at a time, and with not a pole or one bit of material on the job, started to build our line (this time not on blue prints). Every available truck was rushed in to service to haul us poles and other material needed on a job of this size.



The first load of twenty poles reached us at five-thirty and with every man singled out one at a hole we soon dug in and as there were at least one hundred of us, our line reached out two and a half miles at each hole dug by every man. We were reinforced at nine o'clock with a posthole digger and pole setter, releasing most of the men to go back and set by hand the poles that had arrived on the scene at that time.

Now, as there are approximately forty poles to the mile we had caught up with the digger long before morning and it was advancing right along the highway. It had by this time set from forty to fifty poles itself. The morning of March 10 found two hundred and fifty poles standing straight up with cross arms on and wire strung, or four and a half miles of the eight completed, and you can well imagine the surprise on the faces of the competitors upon their arrival in the morning. Not only were we two miles further down the right of way than they, but our arms and wire were there to mock them. And after the sun came up to bid us welcome practically all of the linemen were released to guy our line that was so hurriedly built, leaving the ground men to set poles that day. We continued to work like slaves the remainder of that day and throughout the night to complete our task, and at five o'clock the following afternoon, or on March 11, just 48 hours after we started we cut in and made our line hot just exactly three miles ahead of our enemies or the company's competitors. They had been on the job four days previous to our arrival. There were nearly 320 poles, half of them double armed, with approximately five and a half tons of No. 6 hard drawn copper used on the job along with several thousand pounds of guying material, not mentioning the different dead ends, push guys, stubs, and other necessary constructive units, and every man of us finishing with the spirit of the those "victorious." The success of this job was wholly due to the fact that every one of those men worked with untiring effort, fighting the elements with but one thought in mind, we must win. They had a goal and that goal was the finishing of that line in the 48 hours the job was done. Had we not finished the line would have been built by non-union men working for 35 cents per hour. The farmers would be buying light and power from a line built by underpaid workers; our field would have been trodden upon by men who do not carry cards and with this in mind we did the job at the earliest minute possible and saved the Toledo Edison their right of way, at the same time wiping out a condition that should not exist.

But on the strength of this job being done in such short time we believe that we have a perfect right to lay claim to the record of setting poles and completing a line of eight miles in 48 hours. But, however, you all may have had similar experiences and recollect some instance whereby you may have taken part in a job that may have beaten our time; if so, write and send it in to this magazine and I am sure that the Editor will think it good reading matter and if we have been beaten we will gladly turn over our self-claimed honor to the local that has beaten us. If it is to be contested and decided upon as to the winners we will have competent judges to decide the contest, and the first prize will be a set of rubber gaffs for a groundman's spurs; second prize, one air gauge for solid tires, the next 30, free lottery tickets on an electrical driven steam engine.

But all joshing aside, send in your experiences and we will be willing to admit through this column our defeat. We are harboring a doubt as to the possibility of any body of men even tying our record and

that's my story and I am going to stick to it.

But Brothers, don't that prove that if we have a goal to work for we can, with the proper determination and will power, set ourselves at ease in our effort to reach that goal, for is it not true that willingness and effort will win any time? Can't you see where we can easily adopt these methods to our own welfare? Our goal is a living wage and good working conditions, and if any body of men will work for their goal collectively and with the determination to win at any cost, how easy it would be to do just as we did on this job and that is beat the man or men who have set out to establish a condition whereby it would work hazards contrary to your plans. There is no job, no matter how big or the number of obstacles in our way, that could not be done ahead of our competitors if we used the same American spirit that the Yanks used in all our battles. Let them apply to our ordinary battles of life, to our battle to retain our present conditions.

In wartime did not the Americans set for themselves a goal, that is to win? As long as the American spirit prevails we will win our peacetime battles where democracy does not rule. Our battle is a fight for bread and butter. Are you in the service? If not, why not? It is only a matter of asking for volunteers to carry our banner to victory. And the enemy is watching the results of the recruiting with an interest. If it becomes necessary to draft your support, then our victory is again assured if there be no desertions in our ranks. Although we are now sailing on peaceful waters here with neutral surroundings at present and are devoting all our time to keeping them so, one can't help but think at times of the results of an unforeseen outbreak. How many names would appear on the role of missing in ranks? But remember the spirit shown in the event of above mentioned eight miles of pole line, every man to bat for a one thousand percentage. Every man to the wheel, shoulder to shoulder. I have no reason to doubt that if the same gang of men deemed it necessary that they should work with the same privations only instead of for the company's interest it would be for the interest of their own welfare, for their own future; their own family's protection; that it would be a one hundred per cent turn-out.

It seems easy for the capitalists to mobilize armies over night to protect their dollars, but as their dollars have the insignia of the U. S. mint then it must be U. S. soldiers that are sent abroad to protect that money from falling into the hands of the coolie or Mexican, that produces it with child labor, and who themselves work on the Crabb plan, one-half of one per cent. Or one-half of one per cent of every dollar that is gotten through illegal mineral rights from the lands that once were their fathers.

And these armies are the workers themselves. But would it be so easy to mobilize an army, not an armed fighting army, but an army that would go forth to meet the large companies that are producing large profits from their toil on an even basis to protect their own present and future dollars to insure themselves that they are not working on the Crabb basis but are on the percentage basis. I believe that the electrical workers here in Toledo are all determined to go ahead and would not be satisfied to back track themselves, so the command is, company attention! forward march.

An interesting event took place here one day this week, not interesting to the participant, but from our view point the experience would be sickening. One of our loyal true members, Bob Hatfield, by monniker, was the star actor in this one man drama.

But here is the inside dope on this little

comedy of his own origin. Time: 2 P. M., March 24, 1927. Place: Atop a 45 foot pole. Music furnished by the funeral march band, under the auspices of the better Safety-Belt Commission. Bob appears on the scene whistling (Bob always whistles while working) and is taking the part of a lineman removing an old cross arm from a forty-foot pole. And he plays his part well. While Bob yanked at the cross arm to dislodge the old rusty through-bolt that held it firmly, his belt broke throwing him backwards through space. You can imagine the surprise of the audience below, when they saw him suddenly stop in mid-air as if by magic. Bob's spur strap caught on a protruding lag screw three feet below where he started to descend, holding him until his fellow workers were able to climb up to his assistance. Now if that isn't a thriller that no one cares to try to duplicate then I lose.

Bob don't care to tell us what he was thinking of while hanging up there head down with life dependent on a rusty lag screw that he could not see. But he is the fond father of a new baby at home and chances are that the wife and baby occupied his mind until the rescue.

I would like to mention the fact to the Editor of this magazine that I have not received a copy of this paper since I have become a member of 245. I would like very much to receive it monthly so that I won't have to wait until some other Brother finishes it so that I may glance over and then return it. For your information my address is 1309 Walnut St., Toledo. Kindly place that along with my name on your mailing list and oblige.

EDWARD E. DUKESHIRE.

#### L. U. NO. 252, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Editor:

The opening up of our charter for 30 days has had the desired effect. Our last meetings have been attended well and with that enthusiasm which makes all hands happy. Looking over the benches we see among the recruits several old friends and many entirely new ones. Among them I notice Hy. Baries, Harry Haines, John Beahan, William Mallory, Hy. Lirette, Carl Carpenter, Frank Warren, Ray Perkins, Don Carpenter, William McCoy, John Addis, William Westbrook, Frank Mercier, J. Lowery, George Grimston, H. Coates, F. Straith, Earl Judson, Herman Clark, D. Earl, J. Miller, W. Donegon, L. Ball, L. Fredette, W. Callahan, R. Herschman and H. Weidman. Yes, our president, Lee Tator, and financial secretary, O. Prieskorn, had quite a busy evening last Wednesday.

This has also been moving time for two old shops here. The Kittredge Shop, on East Huron Street for many years, is now located on East Liberty Street, and the Ernst Brothers shop is moved to 404 South Fourth Avenue. The old Washtenau shop is torn down and a new four-story building is being erected on the old site.

There seems to be enough work to go around, as everybody is working at the present time. But how much building will really start this spring is doubtful.

CLIFFORD C. WOOD,  
Treasurer and P. A.

#### L. U. NO. 261, NEW YORK CITY

Editor:

I thank you for placing my letter in your March issue, as I feared it was too long or would occupy so much of your valuable space. But I was so interested in the letter treating on organization that I could hardly curb this fountain pen, and am more than pleased the letter was published. It is surprising the many let-



ters I have received for my courage and judgment in writing it, especially at this time of our trouble in L. U. No. 261, and the unsettled conditions in this city. I am congratulated by my Brothers in many local unions and by the manufacturers and dealers of lighting fixtures of New York in taking the stand to unionize all shops and their men into L. U. 261. And we are doing all in our power to do so, and in the interest of our local and to the betterment of the I. B. E. W., Local 261 is making great progress on all matters pertaining to its future welfare, and I cannot at present report anything but "great progress," and No. 261 again wishes to extend its gratitude to all local unions in the I. B. E. W. for the help it has received and is receiving in handling the lighting fixtures coming from New York City and vicinity.

M. J. BUTLER.

#### L. U. NO. 262, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Editor:

Oh! Spring is a thing that joy doth bring,  
And the birds do sing,  
On the boughs that swing,  
And the bells do ring, with a merry ding,  
ding.

Don't blame me for that, fellows, it's the weather, even if it is a little frosty in the morning, it is spring, nevertheless.

This is the season when a young man's fancy turns lightly to thoughts of a second hand automobile or something almost as bad—martimony.

Then we have the fellows that have already jumped overboard and who live in flats with nothing to do after the evening meal but take off their shoes and rest the "dogs" on the window sill while they read the WORKER. Then the lady who lives next door, while busy with the dishes, looks over and can't miss said oversized "pups" getting an airing. She takes another squint to make sure her eyes don't deceive her, then sings out to her old man in the front room, polishing a chair: "Bill, Old Sam next door must have washed his feet, he's sporting a new pair of green and yellow socks."

But the man who owns his own home has lots of other sports to keep his mind busy, such as wrapping the snow shovel in tissue paper for the summer and brushing the cob webs off the lawn mower. Then he probably will have to figure some method to keep the neighbors' chickens out of his garden. (The kind that lay eggs, I mean, the other kind only play around gardens where there is music.)

There is an old proverb: "Man works from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done." That may be true, but I think this is more fitting to the man who owns a hunk of sod that he calls his own. Woman works for her man and son, but the old man, the son-of-a-gun, is never done.

Last year's "amphere hound," if he concentrates and reads fast could go through the WORKER from cover to cover in one evening, but it can't be done now unless you work overtime. With all the good articles and more letters being published each month it is getting to be some magazine and if it continues will be as big as Sears & Roebuck's catalogue.

This is great weather up in the borough of Watchung. For the benefit of those who don't know where Watchung is, I will explain. It is just a short distance from my home town, situated in between and on the sides of a couple of mountains. There aren't many people, but a lot of land.

One of our worthy Brothers makes his home there. Mr. Ray Adams, W. P. D., W. F. D., W. F. W., Pie Inspector or what, have you? O, yes, he is a very prominent

citizen. Outside of his duties as chief electrician on the ice storage, he is constable, life guard on the pond, tenth assistant chief of the fire department and rear guard on the annual pie contest, for his duties in this position are to see that the fire chiefs who act as judges don't eat all the pies.

W. F. W. means fire warden, which is a good job. The principal duties are to see that the flappers don't set fire to the woods with worn out cigarette butts.

The other day a citizen of said town rushed over to a neighbor and yelled out, "Hey Rube, your barn is on fire." "Is that right? Holy Mackerel, my gosh, it will have to burn, the fire department is working down in Plainfield."

The next thing that happened, they caught a fellow stealing a horse. O my yes, they have horses up there as well as flivvers, and the poor thief had to wait all day until the constable came home so he could get pinched and get a good night's rest.

Therefore a new law has gone into effect in the borough of Watchung. No fires or crimes to be committed between 6 a. m. and 6 p. m. Think I will lay off now before I get pinched.

RAYMOND S. MORRELL.

#### L. U. NO. 271, WICHITA, KANS.

Editor:

Well, here I am once again, but this letter will be short. I feel like I am elected to be the crepe hanger for the local, always reporting deaths.

This time, Brothers, we lost Brother Paul Billingslea, better known as "Sparkplug." He was electrocuted when the crew he was working with was getting ready to cut 11 K. V. over to 60. Brother Billingslea hailed from Hamilton, Ohio. I never got the "straight" of his going, so cannot write much about it. He was a good scout and had been with us about six weeks. It was tough news to us boys. He was the third one to leave us to mourn since the first of the year.

The "hot stick" boys are getting shaky, for all three lads were high-tension men, and worked directly and indirectly for the transmission department of the Kansas Gas and Electric Company. With all the safety-first education we are getting, apparently it is not enough.

Any way, we lost one of our boys; said he had plenty, bundled up his family, bought a Ford coupe, and left for his home state. Brother George Morton was a good "hot stick" man. He was with "Whitey" Lamb when he got killed off and has not felt just right since. He thought he had all he wanted of it. We hated to see him leave. He said he wanted to be closer to home if he was to get tangled up with it. George was getting along fine, too, with the K. G. & E.

The company also lost a relief operator. His wife did not wish to be a widow, I presume, and told him it was his job or her, so he made it his job. Can't blame the women folks. We wish all who leave the best of luck on their new jobs.

Ex-Brother Rucker, who used to belong to No. 155, blew in here, went to work with the K. G. & E., got lined up again, was given a brand-new card number, stayed two weeks and left for another job with the Shelly Oil Company.

Brother Maxie and ex-Brother Atkins dropped in on us. They are blowing up north. Got staked by the boys for a week's rush, were given the glad hand, and grabbed their coal-eight for Chicago. Brother Maxie is out of No. 66. Here is hoping ex-Brother Atkins will get on the level again. Probably will if he roams with Old Scout Maxie.

L. U. No. 271 is having an awful time this

month. April is always a mean month, both for us poor, misguided humans and the elements. The only things which had a good time while it lasted were the fruit trees, but Jack Frost slipped up upon them and "blooie" went a good fruit crop. We will have some peaches and cream, maybe some hard cider, but the rye and corn are our next bet, including Al Smith's boom. Brother Dan, of Texas, with all his cyclone troubles and a misguided town named Borger, has nothing on the wild rivers of Kansas and Oklahoma, plus the Kansas Gas and Electric Company's line failures. It's tough on the company, but they are lucky, considering what worries us most is, how much corn will the farmers harvest per acre. By the looks of things, it will fall far short of a gallon per acre and the price will get beyond our reach.

The fair sex were out displaying new Stetsons and Cheviots (guess that's it), with side orders of dimpled knees and ——. Oh, well now, Bachie, don't get peeved, I don't intend to trample on your preserves, but it really was a large, broad day—no rain. In fact, the reason I mention it is that we boys don't have to worry through the next seven Sundays, for it was the only day we had that it did not rain. How nice! But, Bachie, do you know the latest style for men? Just a hint to you. For this season the he-sheiks will wear B. V. D.'s trimmed with lace above the knees, and wear partly rolled socklets held by a French garter representing the grasping hand which will hold the socket, and the dimpled forearm of a gold-digger. Of course, Bachie, the lads will all wear pants besides to cover this beautiful display, for if everyone saw them the kick would be lost. Bachie, I only mention this so it will not take up so much of your valuable time. You're a good writer and should be able to give us something snappy on the subjects of agitate, educate and organize. After all we have gone through in this district, my hand is a little shaky and my brain is sort of webby, so come on, old boy, and give us something good.

Brother "Tom" Laisure is a darn good pinochle player and sent me to bed after winning all the games. He challenges all comers. Those who answer this challenge will have to bring along a keg of nails and a couple of steins.

"SLIM" YORKE.

#### L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

Things are very dead here at present in the electrical industry. The Bell Telephone Company, I understand, is doing some work, but as they don't hire union men that does us no good. There is rather a good building program on for this summer, but it has shown no symptoms of starting yet, so let us hope that the present quiet condition is the "lull before the storm" and may the "storm" break soon as there are many of the Brothers out of work.

We are in the thick of a fight to pass a new state electrical law through the legislature at St. Paul and that is engaging much of the time of our B. A. and F. S. and legislative committee. Also we have the new city building ordinance coming up for ratification at the spring election in May. This measure was one that our B. A. was instrumental in working up and putting across.

I think this is about all the news from this local for the present, and now I wish to speak on something else. There are today many sinister signs and omens of portent on the economic and political horizon which, unless the problems they indicate are courageously and intelligently solved, are apt to spell disaster to the labor movement.



It is not my purpose, however, to specifically call attention to them at this time. Every labor paper and magazine has its quota of articles dealing with them, and "he who runs may read." But if these situations are to be dealt with adequately, the forces of labor must form themselves into a homogeneous unity, which is necessary for the success of any effort of an organized movement.

Certain facts of which I have been aware for some time have recently come to my attention from an angle and in a relationship hitherto unnoted, and which in this new light have a rather alarming significance.

First I wish to call attention to some facts and figures which have a bearing on the subject matter of this article.

In 1920 the membership of the A. F. of L. in round numbers was 4,075,000, while in 1926 this had fallen to 2,803,966. How did this happen, and what does it mean? Let us go into the matter a little deeper. What was the record of the intervening years? And was this a loss to the A. F. of L. only or to organized labor generally?

The record is approximately as follows:

Year	A. F. of L. Membership
1920.....	4,075,000
1921.....	3,925,000
1922.....	3,190,000
1923.....	2,925,000
1924.....	2,875,000
1925.....	2,875,000
1926.....	2,803,000

Many factors have contributed to this condition, some of which, of course, are outside of our control, others, however, and I believe some of the most important ones, have their causes within the labor movement. Yes, they are rooted in some of the policies and methods of the A. F. of L. itself.

Among the causes of this loss of membership are to be reckoned the effects of the open shop drive and the boosting of the company unions or the "American plan," so called, which swept this country like the scourge of a plague, forcing many members out of the ranks of the bona fide labor organizations. Then again those great economic battles such as the coal strike and the strike of the railroad shop crafts took an enormous toll. Again the fluctuating industrial conditions which are the aftermath of the war had an influence.

Now, all of these were largely unavoidable and to some degree the resulting loss of membership unpreventable. But I believe that a close study of facts will show that the percentage of loss was increased and its demoralizing effects on the organization accentuated by the disruptive condition existing in the A. F. of L. itself. And that chief among these is the wrangling and strife of jurisdictional disputes. In evidence of which I will merely mention one instance which took place during the period noted above, viz.: the case of the railway and steamship clerks, who were suspended as a body from membership in the A. F. of L. as the outcome of a jurisdictional dispute with the general drivers over who should drive the express wagons and trucks. I know nothing of the merits of the case, pro or con, but I do know that this suspension represents a part of the loss of membership indicated by the figures given above and that it has and will have other bad effects that will reach more or less throughout the labor movement. Yet I am not criticizing the A. F. of L. for the action taken. The justification of that action depends on the merits of this particular case, of which I know nothing. My criticism of the A. F. of L. is that jurisdictional disputes should exist.

The A. F. of L. has been in existence for over forty years and every year it is rent and torn by an unending number of jurisdictional disputes. Why? What is the answer? Bone-headed incompetency? Childish short-sightedness? Wilful or slothful negligence? Or is it deliberate, self-seeking, politic pondering—playing organization against organization—for the sake of preferment and prestige?

I ask these questions. I do not state them as indictments, but I will say that it seems to me that the time is ripe—yes, rotten ripe—to do away with this condition.

No business aggregation in the world would tolerate a like condition of affairs for a moment. It would make one laugh to think of the A. T. T. Company allowing jurisdictional disputes between the different Bell Telephone Companies or between them and the W. U. Telegraph Company to block and hamper its aims and purposes the way that aims and purposes of the A. F. of L. are blocked and hampered.

City departments are as jealous of their rights and functions as any labor union is of theirs, and yet no city in the land would permit its organization to be rent asunder in the way the labor movement is by these disputes, and the A. F. of L. is a bigger thing than most cities.

One might go on and point out the necessary steps to be taken by the A. F. of L. to remedy this condition. But why insult the intelligence of the leaders of the labor movement? Why tell a carpenter how to use a saw?

No, it is not a problem requiring the labors of a master mind for its solution. It is simply a deplorable condition requiring a united demand on the part of the rank and file of the labor movement that it shall be intelligently remedied at once. And that demand should be made in no uncertain terms.

This may sound like a harsh way of putting this matter. I can only plead in defense that the matter is both urgent and vital.

If we are to retain our organization this internal strife must cease. The silly policy of allowing jurisdictional infringements or questions of jurisdictional rights to drift along until two organizations are at one another's throat instead of having well defined meets and bounds to the jurisdictional rights of all crafts is nonsensical, short-sighted, and disgusting to any intelligent person, and I believe the rank and file of organized labor is tired of it.

Brothers, let us get down to business and show the world that workers are capable of conducting their affairs in an intelligent, efficient and business like manner.

W. WAPLES.

#### L. U. NO. 325, BINGHAMTON, N. Y. Editor:

Procrastination, the well-known pilferer of time, has kept the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers in total ignorance regarding the very existence of Local Union No. 325. More candidly, our failure to contribute our little occasional letter to the columns of this excellent JOURNAL can be attributed to nothing more than negligence, and we hereby promise—or threaten, if you will—a more active participation in the correspondence pages for the future.

After the apologies, I will explain to the unenlightened that Binghamton, N. Y., is distinctly honored by virtue of its privilege to provide a home for Local Union No. 325. Aside from this one prerogative, Binghamton has been a long time grasping for fame. As some of the itinerant Brothers may know, this city is rather a negative

quantity, regarding as they do its relative standing in achievements of organized labor. Unfortunately, we have been struggling with the very intricate problem of a one-man community. This gentleman, through his misplaced philanthropies and gifts to the city, has in the past practically swayed public opinion to ideals of his own moulding, as far as the worker is concerned. Needless to state, Mr. George F. Johnson does not extend his benefactions to the pay envelopes of his workers. He is the president of the Endicott-Johnson Shoe Company, and this firm, enjoying the prestige of being the world's largest single shoe manufacturing concern, employs some twenty thousand shoemakers. It is significant that not one of these workers can display a union card.

However, the old order of things is slowly but surely changing. Heretofore, as explained in literature issue through the local chamber of commerce, Binghamton has been an employers' Utopia. Local unions have experienced tight struggles to exist, with the possible exception of our very fickle friends of the bricklayers' union. That organization is the keystone of our building trades council, but must be handled with kid gloves and not a little practice of careful diplomacy. Their creed can be summarized in one word—*independence!* Undoubtedly this same condition must prevail in other localities, and may be rectified as time passes.

Local Union 325 is reviving the old spirit of enthusiasm in the members. A noticeable increase in attendance at recent meetings indicates a desire of the membership to co-operate in eradicating the unfavorable reputation of Binghamton as a union town. The local electrical employers are attempting the enactment of a municipal ordinance which will require a license for all contractors in the city. Local Union 325 is concurring with the contractors' organization in this enterprise. If they succeed, we believe that our own proposition for a journeyman license will be more favorably received by the city solons. For our information, we solicit correspondence from any Brother who might care to advise us regarding the success or failure of prevailing regulations or statutes governing local or state license for journeymen wiremen. A letter treating this subject will be highly appreciated.

Business, locally, is in the throes of a slump at the present writing. However, prospects for the future are more propitious. The Binghamton Light, Heat and Power Company (a Barstow interest) is spending close to two millions on improvements, which include a major enlargement of the main steam plant at Westover, a 110-kilovolt tie line in Elmira, new sub-stations and various other changes.

We would be pleased to receive a line or two from any of the old-timers who have left Binghamton in the past, as well as those who have deposited traveling cards with us at times. Brother A. D. Barnes continues his sojourn in Van Nuys, Calif., where he was fortunate enough to escape the rigors of our usual winter weather. His friends all send greetings through the medium of these paragraphs.

The Central Labor Union of Binghamton is deviating from the old rut and is contemplating the acquisition of a labor temple. The central bodies have always rented quarters, which has resulted very unsatisfactorily for all concerned.

As I approach the end of this more or less rambling missive, I wish to extend greetings from the members of Local Union 325 to all of their friends. In closing, may we congratulate Mr. Bugniazet and the editorial staff of our JOURNAL for their very effi-



cient efforts in developing the old, monotonous WORKER into an intensely interesting periodical. As our official magazine, the JOURNAL can successfully compete with any trade or technical organ devoted to the electrical field. I believe that I am qualified to pass upon its merits by virtue of my past experience in the newspaper game, as a staff reporter and correspondent for several large papers.

EDWARD B. LEE,  
Financial Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 353, TORONTO, ONT., CANADA

Editor:

Because the press secretary is out of town does not relieve him of his duties, so I must let the boys know that Local No. 353 is still going.

Things are very quiet in Toronto just now, although there are a lot of jobs coming along and it looks like we might have a busy season.

The Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario are calling for tenders for erection of steel towers on the Gatineau, Toronto transmission line, No. 1 circuit, Ottawa river crossing to Toronto.

These galvanized steel towers are to be erected on the commission's right of way for a 220,000 volt single circuit transmission line from the Ottawa river crossing at a point near Fitzroy Harbor to the outskirts of Toronto, approximately 200 miles long.

The job at Gatineau is 12 hours per day, so we do not have much time to write and we'll make this one of the shortest letters our Editor always has room for.

P. ELSWORTH.

#### L. U. NO. 358, PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

Editor:

The first of another month is fast approaching, the time of year to look for spring, May 1, nothing much like a warm spring. We had a good white frost this week. Also freezing weather over night.

Local No. 358 is negotiating with the bosses for an increase of wages from \$11 to \$13 per day, with Saturday a holiday. Nothing settled definitely as yet, but while I am writing this I am told over the phone that we meet the contractors tonight. Work here is not so plentiful, no big jobs going on. I believe all the journeymen and helpers are working, some making broken time.

Our local meetings are being attended better now. The regular stay-aways are showing up at least once a month. The reason, without reasonable excuse it costs the member \$3 as an assessment to stay away. It looks good to see 35 to 40 at a meeting. They show they are taking an interest in local affairs by their presence in body and not by proxy.

We are taking in new members, both journeymen and helpers and inside men, about every meeting. All appear to be good stock.

We are started in our campaign to organize the linemen and shopmen in this locality, having asked our international union to grant permission to open the charter for them for one month, the month of May.

Our initiation fee is going up on inside wiremen and helpers; now \$200, subject to approval it will be \$300. Our field is limited, quite a number holding cards for the amount of work, and with three sister locals within 12 miles of our local and holding free exchange of cards with two, it is easy enough to draw men if ever we get too busy, which does not look probable for the near future.

The southern section of Middlesex County and Monmouth on the north in parts are

open in the electrical field and not thoroughly organized in the building trades. We are taking up this end of the county and going after it to organize it, and expect to get some aid and assistance from our South Jersey locals.

The conditions here as to work in the building trades in general are about fair. Quite a number of carpenters were out of late; some pipefitters and plumbers out. Painters are busy.

I went to the meeting this evening held between the contractors and our agreement committee. We finished at 1:30 a. m. Settled on our agreement, \$12 per day, five and one-half days per week.

I will close after having a long night of it, with best wishes to our Brotherhood.

WILLIAM H. McDONOUGH.

#### L. U. NO. 364, ROCKFORD, ILL.

Editor:

In reading an issue of the Chicago Technical News I ran across something that I think would be interesting for all to know, in case they don't. On nine average houses varying in cost from \$9,000 to \$23,000 and averaging \$15,000, one is taken and the percentage for each different line of work given. Of the entire cost of the job just 2.7 per cent, or a total of \$405, is spent for wiring and fixtures. The other items of the job are as follows:

Excavating and grading, 1.8 per cent,	
or a total of.....	\$ 270
Masonry, 9.4 per cent, or a total of.....	1,410
Stucco, plaster and tile work, 10.6	
per cent, or a total of.....	1,590
Carpentry, 27.2 per cent, or a total of	4,080
Roofing, 5.4 per cent, or a total of.....	810
Flashings, downspouts and gutters,	
0.7 per cent, or a total of.....	105
Plumbing, 9.3 per cent, or a total of.....	1,395
Heating, 7.0 per cent, or a total of.....	1,050
Hardware, 2.0 per cent, or a total of	300
Painting and glazing, 4.5 per cent, or	675
Screens, 0.9 per cent, or.....	135

Total for construction, 81.5 per	
cent, or .....	\$12,225
For landscaping.....	3.0 per cent, or \$ 450
For builder's profit.....	9.4 per cent, or 1,410
For architect's fee.....	4.5 per cent, or 675
For financing.....	1.6 per cent, or 240
100.0 per cent	\$15,000

To some of our readers I know the foregoing list will be dry reading, but to others I think valuable information. I deemed it as such for myself. If (as I have said in other letters) I could throw the ink like friend Bachie I would not have to use material like this to make up a letter. But few indeed can ever hope to attain his heights in literary fame. My wife says, "Does Bachie not write a peach of a letter, though?" I get so darn jealous that I am liable to be forgetting myself tomorrow and by twisting black and white wires together in the same splice, blow out a few fuses. I guess I had better enroll for a correspondence course on the subject.

Bachie, old top, why don't you start up an independent line of taxis in opposition to those darn "yellows" that you say are running you to death down there? There are always more thrills to be had out of taxi warfare than there are in wrecking insulation for a living. You ought to see the different kinds of taxis we have here in dear old Rockford. There must be eight or nine different kinds, and the yellows are too busy dodging them to bother about you. Too bad you still have to live in an apartment; but, say, why don't you get some of those new

style union suits and shirts with the zipper attachment, and then you would not need that 2% handicap you ask for.

Adios amigos for another month.

C. A. H.

#### L. U. NO. 369, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Editor:

Building conditions around these parts are improving these warm, balmy, spring days. A few of the boys have gone back to work, but there are still about twenty on the bricks, so would not advise any of the traveling boys to head this way at this time unless they are prepared with some cash to stand the siege of loafing.

The local union executive board, with the able assistance of Brother Arthur Bennett, international representative, were successful in getting over our new agreement for the coming two years, with an increase of 10 cents per hour beginning June 1, 1927, until May 31, 1928, with an additional 6 1/4 cents per hour until May 31, 1929. They were also successful in signing up the Theobald-Jansen Company, a large concern doing electrical work in this city, who had been operating unfair in the past, but they, realizing that cheap labor is expensive and knowing that all good mechanics carry a card, decided to run union in the future.

When this letter is read there will no doubt be a new king of the turf, for on May 14 the great Kentucky derby will be run. There will be a number of them playing on the horse flesh of the world, bidding against each other for a prize of something over \$50,000, so, boys, here is hoping you had your money on the right one.

There was a mass meeting of all building trades crafts officers and delegates held here in March, which was well attended, which is bringing about much progress and success in having organized labor used on many building projects, and we are looking forward to the local building trades council to do big things this year. They discussed many ways to better our conditions, but it was decided the best way is to demand a building trades card from everyone on the job.

As I will have to rush this letter to get it into the WORKER, I will sign off.

L. C. K.

#### L. U. NO. 413, SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.

Editor:

The letter by Andy from Tacoma in the February issue regarding clubs and religion pleased this local, and I have been instructed to commend him for it. Yes, Andy, the forming of one club generally leads to the forming of another, but often times the second club is for the purpose of preserving the local and furthering its interests as a whole. As regards religion (the church kind), let those who want it have it, and if they have really got it they will keep it out of local union affairs.

By the way, Andy, Brother Walt Bertram is wondering if Shorty Morrisette has taken any more joy rides in that old Liz.

At last the curtain is down on the open-air play, "The Tragedy of the Chapala Street Lighting," so named by our worthy financial secretary. Our city council for the difference of less than 1 per cent between a local firm bid and a Los Angeles bid let the lighting of this street to the Los Angeles firm. Our local appointed a committee to go into the matter and it was found that by getting a petition with the signatures of 75 per cent of the property owners having frontage on the street within ten days of the awarding of the contract that it could be taken out of the hands of the council and have the work done by a local firm at the price that the



council awarded the contract. This was done and we are pleased to state that all of the work in connection with the lighting of this street was done by Santa Barbara mechanics with union cards.

Although the buildings in this town are of the Spanish type, nevertheless the steel frame is erected before the tile roof is put on. Finding that the ironworkers on our new court house here were scabs from Los Angeles and receiving about \$6 a day, we pushed another petition and were successful in getting the pay of these scab ironworkers raised to the local scale of \$9 a day, and all other trades to be at the local union scale and the work done by Santa Barbara union mechanics. This petition also helped in keeping all of the work on our new school houses 100 per cent union.

We have the sanction of the B. T. C. in asking \$11 for our members June 10. We expect to put it over with little effort and without trouble.

Well, Brothers, we have here the kind of shop you have seen in your dreams. It has a manager, a superintendent, a shop foreman, job foremen and other managers or foremen for other departments such as plating, signs and sales. The superintendent is our local financial secretary. If he should fire one of us that was inclined to travel when we got out of a job, we could instruct him to include a traveling card with our pay. The shop foreman is also shop steward and manager of our local ball team, and when he gets to the local meetings on time he is first inspector. This shop is financed by a world-renowned millionaire playwright. He and the manager, although they are not local members, are for us.

The state building trades council convention is on here this week and our local is going to entertain the electrical worker delegates while they are here. You will hear from this local oftener from now on.

G. W. ALBERS.

#### L. U. NO. 413, SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.

Editor:

At the close of the first quarter for 1927, the attendance records of the electrical workers' organization reveal an account of when and how the members have been looking after the interests of their local by virtue of their attendance at the regular meetings. Only those who have been enrolled for the complete period from January 1 to March 31, inclusive, are embodied in this report.

Of the eleven roll calls taken during this period, the following was recorded:

100%—H. P. Allen, W. Bertram, J. W. Flynn, A. Peterson.

99.9%—G. W. Albers, F. E. Cook, C. J. Hill, H. Johnson, A. W. Kelley, J. A. Rue, C. Smith, R. Springer.

81.8%—P. Gofigia, F. Heidenreich, C. Simon, E. Winstrom, Charles Wylie.

72.7%—H. Dickman, Sollie Feelig, A. H. Hoelscher, J. Newman.

63.6%—W. E. Cruse, H. Glen, H. Pellamounter, L. Penrose.

54.5%—F. Brock, F. Eddington, C. W. Luce, H. I. Martin, F. Wilson.

45.4%—H. V. Dobson, J. Gregg, H. Langmack, R. Lloyd.

36.3%—M. S. Cusack, W. Funke, B. E. Haslam, W. B. Hughes, W. Johnson, D. Miller, J. Mazingo, R. F. Murphy, W. Welch.

27.2%—L. V. Brady, R. A. Brockman, J. Dickson, Leon Donze, F. Osborne.

18.1%—T. Leslie, H. Pratt, M. Saunders.

9%—J. Lossman, J. F. O'Reilly.

0.0%—W. Hoskins, M. Robertson, James Todd.

Some of the members of low percentage rating, it is true, were unable to be at the

meetings as often as they would have been ordinarily. This is attributable to the fact that sickness, accident and in a few cases death had interfered with their regular attendance.

At the second quarter of the year it will be interesting to note whether or not the attendance of some of the low rating members has improved, and to what extent.

The fact that some of the officers of the organization must be at the meetings regularly, regardless of circumstances, has no right to enter the question in so far as well-deserved merit applies. We all know that these men would enjoy the same good attendance record even though they held no office. Usually, it is their unbroken attendance that causes them to be selected for the position they now hold; that is, regular attendance plus the ability to perform their duties loyally and expeditiously.

Since I would like for each member, who desires it, to have a copy of this record, I am hopeful that they will clip it from the paper. It would be a pleasure to get the thing up personally, had I more time in which to do it, for all of you. Save it as No. 1 of those I anticipate having published later in the year.

ALBERT H. HOELSCHER,  
Recording Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 435, WINNIPEG, CANADA

Editor:

Greetings from L. U. No. 435. It may be rather late in the day but as it's said, "better late than never."

We're still alive though you may have thought us dead, and we still have quite a few kicks left. Ere this is in print our new agreement will be signed. That's so much to the good. Each new agreement means just a little more ground gained or else good consolidating work done, and believe me the latter is more important than the former.

As this is my first shot as press secretary, I'm sure the boys do not want a long screed. I feel that for the present, just to see our name in print again, just to let all the locals know that No. 435 is not only alive but in a fairly good state of health, and to have in the future a place in the JOURNAL a right to be articulate, and how important that is, is fully realized by,

J. BLOUNT.

#### L. U. NO. 444, PONCA CITY, OKLA.

Editor:

Here is from the almost-forgotten L. U. No. 444—as far as a letter to the WORKER goes. But we are still alive and getting along fine.

We are in one of the best towns in the great southwest, small but busy. There is some work here but plenty of men here to do it at the present time. We have good conditions in the Marland Refining Company plant, the only signed up refinery that I know anything of. We control all the oil field work done by Marland Company.

We have men out of this L. U. in the oil field all the time as all of Marland's drilling rigs are lighted and it is all pipe work.

There are some good sized jobs going on here now. Mr. Marland is building a new home. It will have about six miles of underground, as he is going to have sunken gardens and everything. He is spending \$3,000,000 on his home.

We want to say a word about the 101 Ranch show, that is on the road out of this city. The great 101 Ranch is only nine miles from this city. This is the base city for the 101 Ranch. There is an 101 ranch addition owned by the Miller Brothers. All the work in this addition goes to unfair men.

They are unfair to one and all. If this show plays your city please remember them.

We have one of the best central trades unions in the southwest with all crafts affiliated but the plumbers. And we sure get good results out of this organization. There have only been about six unfair jobs in the city this year. Two or three of these in the Miller addition and others very small in the city.

The only jobs of any size that the rats get are the jobs that are being done by the Miller Brothers.

What do you think of a town of 20,000 and on an air mail route? The smallest town that gets air mail service.

Some town.

P. A.

#### L. U. NO. 458, ABERDEEN, WASH.

Editor:

Yes, spring is here; but, would you believe it, we are picking daffodils and tulips out of the snowflakes. Maybe that is the reason the work has been retarded this year.

That shouldn't daunt a good electrician such as our local possessors. We are looking forward to a snappy near future of activity.

This little old city located on the mouth of the Chehalis River, which empties into the grand old Pacific, is the largest lumber port in the world. Mills? Yes, we have scads of them, in fact, there are 48 wood-working plants adjacent to Aberdeen. They have been closed down this winter, some intermittently and some only part time. However, everything is moving actively enough now, we hope.

Our first and only seven-story building was completed early in the year, and many others worthy of mention are under construction. Really, in another month conditions ought to look brighter. We can stand a lot more than we have had.

Local No. 458 has had a goodly number of its members out of employment this winter, some having worked only part time.

Brother Lambert, local secretary, has just returned from Portland, where he has been for some time under a specialist's care. It is pleasant to see his smiling face again and we surely hope he will speedily recover.

Next month I hope there will be more news to tell.

A. W. BLACKBARY.

#### L. U. NO. 474, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Editor:

L. U. No. 474 has come to life again after being dead for some years past, but has everyone at present hitting on all four cylinders.

We finally got the contractors to talk with us, and have some 14 or 17 to sign the agreement, after a hard battle to get a closed shop town. Of course we haven't got all the contractors' names on the dotted line, but we have the biggest one and hope to have all. We have 90 per cent of the contractors unionizing their shops.

We wish to thank Brother A. M. Hull, our international vice president, for his services in helping our agreement committee to get the contractors to co-operate with L. U. 474.

We have a live-wire business agent, Brother Hildebrand, in the field, and he sure is doing his bit.

We have a prospective good year ahead of us, but we are not drowned out with the high water, thank God. Nobody knows how hard it hit Arkansas, Missouri and Mississippi people coming in here for shelter. Brothers, it is pitiful to know the condition that exists in the high water or flooded region.

As I am a newly appointed press secretary and never wrote an article for the WORKER



before, hope to do better in the near future.

I know some of the Brothers will be surprised to hear that L. U. No. 474 has shown up once more in the WORKER.

C. V. SLANKER.

### L. U. NO. 477, SAN BERNARDINO, CALIF.

Editor:

Well, I see that my last letter got by so I will try it again.

Work is still a little slack here yet, but some large buildings are being started. A \$400,000 Junior College and \$300,000 store building is being built here, also three \$50,000 garages are starting. We have just finished a new \$500,000 hotel and a new court house that cost \$3,000,000, all card work throughout.

I sure do wish that we could line up "Ma Bell," as that is a sore spot on the Pacific Coast. We may be able to make them see the light some day. I hope so.

Local Union No. 477 is going to go over in mob formation after the first of the month and visit L. U. No. 440 of Riverside. I am sure it will be a real party as No. 440 is a live bunch. I will let you know how it turned out next month.

I think we will have to start what L. U. No. 46, of Seattle, did and see if we can get some of the Brothers out. They hate to come to the meetings. In the winter it is too cold and in the summer it is too hot. So most of them stay at home. All right boys, let's see if we can't do better from now on. At the corner of Fourth and D streets every Thursday night. Don't forget.

We installed a new vice last Thursday night. I think he will make them step some. His name is Brother J. B. Ritchey. He is the guy that had the 30 foot stick break with him a short time ago. Good luck to you, Jim.

From the last report Brother Ed. Shepherd has learned to drive on the right side of the street. Watch your step Ed. Brother Porter said that he likes to go to L. A. as a delegate to the Southern California District Board. He said that they sure do put on a good time for all. How about that, Riverside?

Well, I guess I will short it out for now,  
MONTY.

### L. U. NO. 520, AUSTIN, TEXAS

Editor:

Times throughout this part of the country are very quiet at present. Hardly enough work to go around for the inside boys.

Brother Grimmer has gone in business and Brother Williams said, "You sign this agreement." Grimmer says, "Sure, Mike." We now have all of the contractors "signed on the dotted line."

As spring is here and fish are biting good, along go Brothers Parker and Query fishing. They claimed each caught a kitty fish. Frank asked Ed at what time of day did he catch his fish, and Ed said about 12 o'clock. Frank claims to have caught the same fish. Frank said the poor little fish said, "Let me go as both of you have caught me at the same time," and jumped back in the water. Frank is some fisherman. Others sit on the bank all day and never get a bite and Frank will come along and catch everything from a turtle to an eel.

I would like to ask the Brothers what is the trouble with a Brother lineman when he comes to the point that he believes he has eleven fingers and thumb on both hands. Is there any hope for him?

We have just gotten over our city election. Three of our councilmen are members of the leather workers, bookbinders and typos. Our city is controlled by the city manager plan, which is composed of five councilmen. The other two members of the council are good

men and good citizens. Also the city manager is a fine man.

What has happened to Brothers Pothoff and Millions? They went out and cut down a walnut tree and sawed it up in chunks and were going to make themselves a radio cabinet. The set is still undressed. We think it was too big a job to get into shape.

We have Benny, the light boy, and Brother Whitley, who takes care of Benny, as he is some high flier. I guess Benny has the distinction of being the highest lamp lighter in the country. He travels 157 feet up in our towers to relamp them. We only have 30 towers and no one here envies him his job.

Would like to say in regard to Brother Sassali's article about the home for aged Brothers. An assessment of \$2 for each member in the I. B. E. W. and then 25 cents each month from then on. Not knowing just how many members there are in the I. B. E. W., I think \$2 would do for a start. We would like also to hear from some of the other Texas locals.

How about correspondence from these boys, including the three new ones in the Valley? Hippo, hurry them up.

Thanks to the WORKER for the picture of "Fighting Dan." From the looks of things he might go up to where the International Office is as Texas senator. We think he is some governor.

If I get by with this editorial, will write some more. If not, please omit flowers.

LITTLE BENNY.

### L. U. NO. 522, LAWRENCE, MASS.

Editor:

The Massachusetts Electrical Workers' Conference held its spring meeting at Lawrence April 9 and 10. Our able and genial district organizer, Brother Charles I. Keaveney, was in the chair and much business of interest was transacted. Since its inception this state conference has accomplished considerable of value to the many locals of the state. Much of the work deals with the laws and matters legislative, in which we are fortunate enough to have as secretary an experienced and competent labor lobbyist in the person of Brother Martin T. Joyce. There is a keen interest shown by the various locals in what the other locals are doing and an inclination to copy methods that have proven wise and beneficial. This feature alone would justify the continuance of the conference. Carried to its logical conclusion, it will result in much educational advancement in the small locals that for years have been unable to establish and maintain control of a high percentage of their work.

Interesting talks were given by Brother Bennett, of Local No. 402, and Brother Steinmiller, of Local No. 35. It was interesting and encouraging to hear both these Brothers tell of the state-wide co-operation of the Connecticut locals through their state meeting.

An item of interest to the entire Brotherhood, since it spells progress, was that explained to the conference by Brother James P. Meehan, of Painters' Local No. 44. Brother Meehan is secretary and business agent for the Massachusetts state building trades council. His talk was immensely interesting and was followed closely by the conference. He told us of the progress being made on the government hospital job at Bedford. This operation, lost in the woods so deep you'd wonder how the government ever found it, has caused several jurisdictional disputes to arise. They are three-angled, Boston B. T. C., Newton B. T. C. and Lowell B. T. C. each claiming jurisdiction as B. T. councils. Individual crafts also have claims independent of the B. T. councils. I am not qualified to pass on the merits of any claims, and shall

not do so, but sincere, earnest men, realizing the operation would be made a battle ground, determined to settle the trouble before the job got under way. Their efforts resulted in the appointment of a commission of seven, two from each council and the state B. T. council secretary as chairman, with power to adjust the matter. This commission then took up the question of jurisdiction with the I. O. of every craft that had a dispute. The commission will impose its findings through the three B. T. councils and the state B. T. C. Down east here this is the first case to be handled this way and those responsible are deserving of just praise. It is obvious that serious tieups of work, with consequent loss of time to workmen, will thus be avoided and the man on the job gains.

Since this is convention year, I have watched with interest the many proposals offered by various members for the consideration of the convention. I understand some of the former advocates of a "home" have now switched to the idea of an old age pension. These enthusiasts can talk convincingly and have a worthy spirit behind their effort. Somehow I find it difficult to reason when sympathy is strong. I know several Brothers now late in life and not too well "heeled." We all do. These Brothers in their own way, the way of a day now gone, laid the foundation of what is now a fairly smooth-running machine. We have merely to steer it, fix it up when a part gives trouble and constantly strive to improve it. Much credit to the older men, and much is due the ones in need, the ones who have given so generously of themselves. Were our resources commensurate with our sympathetic understanding and willingness to help, not one of these Brothers but would have that pension and more.

Aside from the ever-present spectre (abuse) that hovers over and delays the adoption of all such philanthropic efforts, one must think of the matter of funding. Were it possible to draw on existing funds for a nucleus for a pension fund, the setting up of a workable system reasonably free from abuse would of itself be a good-sized job. When, however, one thinks of the possibility of a monthly per capita levy, it is difficult to overlook the effect it would have on hundreds of smaller locals of 100 members or less. It is not possible to apply the high-powered methods of the big locals to these smaller ones, where in many cases the wage is fully 50 per cent below the \$1.50 or \$1.75 scale, and no affiliations of any kind. Further increases in operating costs of these locals will be unwise and I am afraid unprofitable. The proponents must show us the how of it if we are to be convinced.

To my mind a survey should be made; a very thorough survey covering the entire land. The facts compiled would be startling. Unquestionably many locals would be found to have nothing to justify their existence. In these cases mergers would perhaps be found advisable. Others that have outgrown the single unit should be revamped on the district council plan. Where no locals exist the I. O. would decide what must be done to control the work. Where locals are not controlling a reasonable percentage of their work the I. O. should cause them to adopt methods that will enable them to reclaim it. In the case of linemen's locals it may be found, after the survey, advisable to abandon geographical lines and organize the employees of companies in units, and so on. In order to be worth while the Brotherhood must serve us. To do this the Brotherhood must have the facts. Undoubtedly such a program would necessitate increasing the field forces. The increased expense might well be met by the increased revenue resulting from their work. Then, too, we will all benefit by more



contact with our I. O. representatives. More anon.

EDWARD S. BURNS.

## L. U. NO. 527, GALVESTON, TEXAS

Editor:

Every place we go and every paper we read about our grand and glorious bathing girl revue. There are going to be entrants from all over the world and believe me fellows there are some good lookers, too. If none of you Brothers have ever seen a bathing girl revue, why you ought to take a trip down to our town and see something worth spending the money for. Our town expects to handle about 200,000 visitors for these three days and then we have the finest surf bathing in the world and plenty things of interest also.

In my letter several months ago when I had the picture sent in of our past president holding a 45 pound red fish, I forgot to mention name so I am sending another picture of a catch of red fish that he made which weigh three to 45 pounds each, so you see Brother Parker is the champion fisherman of our local but I think that he will sure have some good competition before long now, as I understand that Brother Sandham is going to run him a good race real soon.

We are still working real good and prospects look fair for the summer. We generally make some time even if work is slack. The new hotel is not quite ready yet but I think that they will start before long.

We have finished that last reading of our new agreement and after some discussion it was accepted. Also made several changes which I will tell about later. This new agreement will be presented to the contractors in about a week or two but hope that we don't have any trouble, as we have a pretty decent bunch in our town.

I just heard a rumor to the effect that the Houston local are going to give us a blow-out and believe me it will be some spread as you know that we are plenty wet around us. I will tell the Brothers about it in my letter next month.

Some more about our wonderful city:  
A 10,000 ton floating dry dock.  
Average summer temperature about 88.  
Exports so far this season \$82,652,016.

BROADCASTER R. D. S.

## L. U. NO. 567, PORTLAND, MAINE

Editor:

If brevity of our letters means anything to the powers that control our columns, mine should be in a class of its own, but I have delayed writing, awaiting the outcome of a skirmish with the contractors of Portland in an attempt to better wage and working conditions, the result of which was not settled until late last night.

For four years Local No. 567 has been working for 90 cents per hour with no agreement save that controlled by a joint conference board formed in 1922 to function one year.

It has proved rather elastic and has stretched over several minor difficulties and served its purpose in a rather uncertain way.

Suddenly after four years of stagnation, the local, prompted by members who resented the idea of standing still in these days of progress, pounced upon the contractor with a request for a signed agreement, an increase from .90 to \$1.25 per hour and double time for all overtime to become effective May 1.

We drafted International Representative Charles Keaveney, who needs no introduction in electrical circles in this section and for whom the contractors have, and should have, a wholesome respect, not only for his ability

in our behalf but for his impartial attitude toward them.

Meetings of the joint conference board and Brother Keaveney, hard work and intelligent reasoning by our conference board, ironed out several difficulties that had hitherto proved unsurmountable until last night they presented to the local a proposition from the contractors in the form of a signed agreement for two years, at \$1.00 per hour the first year and \$1.12½ per hour the second year, which places us on a par or better than the majority of the trades, that after considerable debate and a multitude of opinions was accepted by the local.

Brother Keaveney dispensed considerable bitter but well justified rebuke to us and as there was no place to park it, we had to swallow our pride with his medicine and like it and there is no member today but will admit we had it coming and in fairness to the contractors and our own future we've got to do some house cleaning.

Local 567 appreciates the effort and attitude of Brother Keaveney who has wedged himself more firmly into the respect and admiration of the local where by previous relations he had already become established.

Our conference board has justified our selection as representatives and instigated by Brother Fessenden's proposition will go far to preserve future harmony among all who are connected with the electrical game.

M. M. McKENNEY.

## L. U. NO. 569, SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

Editor:

Usually it is very hard to find anything of interest to write in this man's town, where our continual fight against the non-union man and the unfair shops keeps us more than busy. In one way our climate works against us, as many come here expecting to find plenty of work and will work for almost anything to keep the wolf from the door during the winter, then, like the wild ducks, he oils up the trusty flivver and away he goes to pick up a little more work wherever he may land, caring not how much he takes away from the man who is trying to own a home and raise a family.

Our city election is just over and union labor in San Diego to a man is still talking of the showing we made. Usually when a union candidate for a city job makes the

run he is beaten before he starts, but union labor picked a real man to run for councilman, long term—Brother E. H. Dowell, secretary of the San Diego Federated Trades and Labor Council. And what do you think? Running against three well-known opponents he led the field by over 6,000 votes. Brother Dowell has been working in the interest of union labor for years and due to his efforts he has made many friends for himself and for the cause of union labor. I predict he will be just as successful in the council chamber as he has been in his present position.

Excuse my consuming so much valuable space, but we feel like blowing long and loud, as this is the first time in the history of the city that union labor has been represented in the city hall in San Diego.

Local No. 569 is waging a real fight now to exterminate some of the skates who are working in some of the unfair shops here, and so far the plan we are working on is beginning to show results. So, Brother, you who had planned coming this way, kindly hold up a bit until we see how our nutcracker is working.

You know they say lots of rain causes moss to grow on most anything. Perhaps that has something to do with the volunteer growth noticed on the upper lips of several of our Brothers.

Brothers Butler and Went are now resting up from a busy season as maintenance men at the Tia Juana race track.

Another new show house is opening up for the first time today, and am glad to say the wiring was done by our own Brothers.

Work in general is just so-so, and we have more than enough to handle it; in fact, more men than jobs.

Now, Brothers, remember this: the more faithful you are to your union and to the obligations you have taken when joining, the better the results and strength of your local union.

W. T. STRONG.

Editor:

I don't know how many times I have been stepped on by the Brothers for the shortness of my letters, they not knowing that most or a lot of my letters have felt the Editor's shears. Will you do me a favor this time and put in all of my letter?



Goody

They say organizing is *Chiles*  
play for Bill,  
But when its time to tip a waiter  
His jumping *jack* stands still.



## L. U. NO. 695, ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Editor:

Every local has a book of by-laws. Some of these laws seem a little binding at times, but just stop and look on the other side. What would the unions amount to if they didn't have laws of this sort to hold the weak members together?

This local is striving desperately for good attendance, and although we have many obstacles in our path, we aim to overcome them and win in the end.

There are members who always have excuses. Some live too far from the hall to attend a two- or three-hour meeting twice a month, and yet always find time to go to a company banquet. Then again some of them offer the excuse of company coming in on their certain meeting nights. If these members were obligated to pay a heavy fine for each meeting they missed, they would soon learn to inform their friends of the exact date that they had to attend local meeting. There are also members who are very forgetful when it comes to remembering the date of local meetings. Members of this sort may not be of much good, but if they attended regularly their minds could be trained at least to remember the date the contract expires.

The members who give these shallow excuses are all right at heart but their hearts aren't large enough. These members should stop and think not only of themselves but of their families. They well know that if it wasn't for the good old local union their wages and working conditions would be a darn sight worse. This may be stepping on some Brother's foot, but if the shoe fits, wear it—and wear it well.

RAY EGGERS.

## L. U. NO. 716, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Editor:

Electrical work in Houston is picking up slowly, with the majority of the members employed; however, it has not reached a point yet where we feel like inviting company. However, we have not had a flood or a cyclone, so are not so bad off after all. Have elected our three delegates to the convention, Brothers Saunders, Jacobs and Ellis, and feel that we should be ably represented by these men.

Glad to see that our JOURNAL is improving with each issue, and was much interested in the Editor's account of the pictures which adorn its pages. They certainly set it off to advantage and help the appearance wonderfully. One of them, that of the Neils Esperson building, is in our own city, and we feel like extending the Editor a vote of thanks for so much favorable publicity. It is a beautiful building and a fine monument or memorial to the man whose name it bears. It would be a credit to any city anywhere, and we are all proud to know that it is located in Houston.

Pictures bring memories, and sometimes provoke much thought. To look at this picture, or at the building itself in its finished condition gives only pleasure, for there is no sign there of the sweat and blood that entered into its construction. The scars on the decks made by falling rivets, loose timbers and debris from ten floors above are all covered over now, and the curses of men who narrowly escaped death as a red-hot rivet or a loose two-by-heavy hit the pan next to him have all faded into thin air, to be replaced by beautiful chimneys which toll the hours in leisurely fashion and give no hint of the rush and turmoil on decks where four men did the work of six, or six did the work of eight. It is all done now, we have

## LIBERTY, LIBERTY, EVERYWHERE

"Liberty halls" and "Liberty bells;"  
Funny how names continue to stick;  
Wonderful names if you wish to work  
spells;

They are easily said, and their magic  
is quick.

Liberty cakes and Liberty caps,  
Liberty statues and Liberty streets,  
Liberty dotted all over the maps,  
A word that the demagogue often repeats.

Hooded men saying how others shall  
pray,

Whom they shall worship and what  
they shall preach;

Scholars impatiently ordered away  
Because of the freedom of conscience  
they teach.

War to bring tyranny down from its  
throne,

Never to strike at men's rights any  
more;

Liberty bonds to buy freedom its own;  
Tyranny bolder than ever before.

Speak-easy decoys at the nation's expense;  
Spies in the cellars and under the  
stairs;

Pussy-foot snoopers behind every  
fence,

Paid to butt into men's private affairs;

Don't pull a cork or they'll put you in  
jail;

You will have to depart if your  
speech is too free;

They will search through your pockets  
and open your mail,

For each key that you have there's  
a duplicate key.

As you probably know, Patrick Henry  
is dead;

Let us hope—if we may—that his  
spirit's at rest;

But you mustn't repeat what he fear-  
lessly said,

Unless you announce that you say it  
in jest.

Oh, it's Liberty this and it's Liberty  
that;

"Liberty?" Ha!—there's a joke for  
you, son,

But don't let it out; keep it under your  
hat,

Or they'll call you a "red," and be  
spoiling your fun.

—S. E. Kiser in the "Houston Chronicle,"  
republished at the request  
of Otto Dean, L. U. No. 716.

had time to get the kinks out of our backs so we can straighten up and gaze with pride on its completed splendor, and thank our stars that we are looking at it from an upright and not a reclining position, and through six feet of sod. There is a law in this state which calls for protective covering over decks under construction, and we hope it will be observed in the future. The closer you hold a dollar to your eye the bigger it looks, and it is possible to hold it so close that you can't see anything else. To quote from James J. Davis, secretary of labor:

"Every six minutes, on every day in the year, there is a fatal accident of some kind in America. Every day in the year there are 63 deaths from industrial accidents.

One hundred and five thousand persons annually are permanently or partially disabled. Think of the economic loss to the nation and the sacrifices of industrial happiness that means. And most of these human wrecks are unnecessary, or would be if we were as much concerned with human welfare as we are with our property and our dollars. These accidents are the penalty of our carelessness, thoughtlessness and neglect. \* \* \* Every man, woman and child has a right to engage in honest industry, in the hope and expectation of living for three score and ten years, without suffering disabilities caused by the conditions and neglects of employment. And it is our duty, by instruction and by legislation, to save those who will not save themselves, and those whose welfare in work is entrusted to shaky and uncertain hands."

Some day, Brothers, your names will appear on that page in the JOURNAL that is headed with heavy black lines and the words, "In Memoriam." This is inevitable, if you hold your standing and identity in the Brotherhood, but let it be from natural causes if possible, at the end of the three score and ten, and not prematurely on account of some accident that ordinary and universally recognized safety measures would have prevented. We are proud of our fine buildings, proud of our extensive industrial plants, and hope to have many more of them as the years go by, but when more men are killed in industrial accidents than are killed in war it is something to think about.

OTTO DEAN.

## L. U. NO. 723, FT. WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

The twentieth of every month is looked forward to by us not only because it is pay day but also because it is the day we receive the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS with its good news which is like intoxicating wine, "good for what ails you."

Brother Sam Evans has been promoted to wagon foreman. It is kind of tough for Sam to sleep nights as he was chief night troubleman for 13 years and three months. He is in charge of the "hurry up" truck, with "Sunshine" Ward and "Shorty" Bickel as linemen. "We are the supernumeraries," they shout as they pull into the storeroom at quitting time.

Brother Ervin Stout has taken over the chief troubleman job and likes it first rate.

The bowling team composed of Harry Lotz, Merle Teeters, Frank Tetlow, Harry Sutton, and Steve Baker made a very creditable showing in the city bowling tournament.

Baseball has come into its own again. The City Light baseball team is in trim again for the coming season and expects to take the silver loving cup again this year. What more "kick" can we get than have the City Light play the Home Telephone? Ralph Bowers, Everett Knoy, Bill Lewis and Dutch Zimmerman expect to try out with the Home Telephone team. The City Light team will consist of Harry Lotz, Glenn Wolfgate, Bob Wilson, Shorty Bickel, Cloyd Wickart, Herb Bond, Merle Teeters, Lewis Norris, Ervin Stout, Fred Weikart, Anthony Offerle, Evan Wright and Jack Loraine. Harry Sutton has been chosen as the official score keeper and Rummy Beaver chief custodian of bats and paraphernalia. Robert E. Deel, our genial superintendent of construction, has been chosen as one of the umpires.

Will sign off for this month with the promise of having a bigger and better letter next month.

ANTHONY J. OFFERLE.



# L. U. NO. 728, FT. LAUDERDALE, FLA.

Editor:

Just a few lines to let the Brothers know that Local No. 728 is still doing business at the old stand. As there are a lot of our Brothers traveling about the country, I will try to let them know some of the news through the WORKER. Things are still slow here but we hope to keep the home guards busy this summer, as we have a few good jobs coming on soon. Times have been pretty bad here since the hurricane and some of the Brothers are in bad shape yet, but we hope they will be able to get going good soon. As Local No. 728 had a bad summer last year, it was impossible for us to help them, and outside relief got sidetracked some place on the road or went on through to Miami and got lost. It has been a hard job to keep things straight but we expect some explanation on several little and large things that have been handed to us ever since we organized two years ago, when we go to the convention next fall.

And speaking of conventions, the Florida Federation of Labor had a convention at Lakeland the first week in April and our B. A., I. H. Gilbert, was there and came home with the first vice president's crown, so that is going to help No. 728 keep a good B. A. on the job, and we think those delegates had an eye for business. Brother Gilbert sure is one hard working union man and if you want first-hand proof just ask some Brother with a ticket from No. 728. We have a good building trades council and we are taking advantage of slack time to get well fortified for the time when things break open. Perhaps some of the Brothers wonder where, what and why Fort Lauderdale is, but it will be only a short time until everyone will know.

Work has been started on our new world port at Bay Mabel and we think it is to be one of, if not the biggest, projects that was ever planned for the south. It will be the only deep harbor south of Norfolk, Va., and we believe the eyes of the world will be turned on Fort Lauderdale, Hollywood and the east coast of Florida. Of course, it will be a long time before we get any work there, but it is sure something to look forward to and, believe me, the east coast is sure a grand place to be, work or no work, and if the Brothers of No. 481 will take a look at the sad expression on Brother Howard Chambers' face they will know I speak the truth.

If any of the old members chance to see this letter, don't blame me, for if Brother Crampton hadn't nearly starved to death thinking about how good his beans were going to taste, and then got discouraged because they weren't ready to pick the next day after he planted them and told Brother Foote he could have the whole works for he was Toledo or Detroit bound, I never would have had to waste space in the WORKER. But it's all right, because Foote has more beans than he needs now and they are ready—and, boy what beans! Some of us boys are sure living high. Cramp, so much obliged for the beans.

Here's for a better letter next time.

EARL L. WARREN.

# L. U. NO. 873, KOKOMO, IND.

Editor:

Again it is time to send in another article to the WORKER. After being left behind by Father Time for the last two months and having the pleasure of hearing many sarcastic, caustic remarks from the boys about the fine article from Kokomo, will try to get a word in this time.

It is all over again for another year. The usual quota of contractors has signed the new 1927 agreement with Local No. 873 after a forced vacation of seven and one-half days. The main objection seemed to be the paying of railroad fare or transportation to an out-of-town job and paying board and room not to exceed \$15 per week. It seemed to be the contractors' idea that we should not be paid transportation or expenses in order that they might receive more contracts outside of Kokomo. It was their contention that to add this expense made it impossible for a contractor to figure against another contractor who would not have to pay this expense money. Another thing that hindered was the new scale of \$1 per hour, although the average scale of all building trades in Kokomo at this time is \$1.07½, only two crafts receiving less than \$1 per hour. The thing was finally settled by transportation to be furnished and expense not to exceed \$13.50 per week and scale of 97½ cents per hour until October 1, 1927, and then expense allowance of \$15 and scale \$1 per hour until April 1, 1928.

Many thanks to Brother Ray Cleary, of the I. O., for his efforts in reaching this agreement.

All the boys are working full time again, but no big jobs in sight. Just enough to keep going and that is all.

The fair contractors who signed the new agreement are Scott Electric, Carter Electric Co. and Martzoff Electric.

V. A. KRANZ.

## READ YOUR JOURNAL FAITHFULLY

# L. U. NO. 912, COLLINWOOD, OHIO

Editor:

We are trying a new one, as far as we know. The local decided in the first part of January to try to get some information for those of the boys who are maintaining the new train control equipment with which the New York Central railroad equipped their choo-choo wagons. We found it was creating a lot of unnecessary trouble due to the ignorance of our mechanics in the craft, so asked a representative of The Miller Train Control, who was available at that time, to address us in regard to his particular system. With the aid of a lot of the good Brothers of our own and another craft we procured and had shaped into a blackboard the necessary materials. So on January 26, "Pete" Herrin, whom we know personally as well as professionally, came down to our hall and with the aid of prints and sketches did give us some real information and not only that but when he was through with his address stated that he was open for questions and would try to answer any that we could put to him in connection with his apparatus. "Pete" not only tried but did answer all questions in a clear and understandable manner.

As this meeting was open to all, and well advertised along the road, due to the efforts of Brother R. D. Jones, who is our treasurer,

secretary of System Federation No. 103, division representative, etc., etc., we were agreeably surprised to have with us several of the Brothers from another local at Toledo who on short notice came up for the information and certainly made things hum with their queries. We had in all about 35 present at this meeting.

Then on February 23, we had with us, through the courtesy of the National Carbon Company, manufacturers of (you know the rest if you have a radio) four representatives who brought with them a moving picture projector and gave an animated and oral lecture on the manufacture and use of the carbon brush. This subject was also well covered by the lecturer, Mr. H. G. Cobb, (no relation—thanks) who was ably assisted by Mr. W. H. Hale, manager of railway sales department, and Mr. L. C. Holcomb and Mr. I. T. Kelly. Mr. Cobb also covered the correct method of installation and care of the brush as well as the commutation question. Through the invitation of one of our members that attends night classes at Collinwood junior night school the instructors of the two classes in electricity came down with the entire attendance and gave the students credit for class attendance. By the way, none cut class! The attendance at this meeting was 53.

This month on March 23, we had with us Mr. H. Clinton of the Electrical Storage Battery Company (Exide) who very ably covered his field and gave us some valuable information. Of course, as this topic was one that went right into the home many of the boys asked questions concerning their radio and automobile batteries and these were cheerfully answered because Mr. Clinton was of the opinion that "pigs is pigs." The attendance at this lecture was light, having about thirty, whereas it should have been higher due to the car-lighting.

Since the second of these lectures the members thought it wise to continue them. We feel that an electrical worker cannot do too much to keep up to the minute. He must never get the idea that he has reached the limit of knowledge in this craft. We realize that the day has passed when to be an electrical worker all one had to do was own a pair of pliers and know how to jerk wire or push a fuse. Because we know our limitations the local has decided to try this method out. It is our purpose to invite representatives of the manufacturers that supply the railroad with electrical equipment to address us in regard to the installation and handling of their product in addition to telling us how it is made and we do not permit those speakers to "advertise." Their sales have been made and our sole purpose in these open meetings is an educational one.

We also find that the attitude of the local towards these educational meetings has had the fruit to a degree of selling organization, as we know it, to the men who have addressed us. The supervision of the railroad has assumed a different attitude towards our craft. In fact the educational feature has worked along two lines, one the direct benefit of the workers' knowledge and the other of letting the supervision (boss) now and feel that we are trying to improve the mechanics of the craft, and thereby gaining his respect for us.

I am giving you this information in the hope that other locals may if they so desire profit thereby. It's not hard to get the manufacturers to send their representative out. They do it for the advertisement they get by this means. Our benefit is a broader knowledge of the equipment in general, and its application.

Am sending this by air mail because I waited too long to write but hope this will be in the next JOURNAL. (No foolin'.)

A. A. ROSSMAN.



## L. U. NO. 1002, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

Well, we have all budded out down here and about ready to develop some vegetation if you want to think of the season of the year, and if you think of L. U. No. 1002, we are doing fine for a one-hand outfit.

I would like for the linemen to make a study of this letter and see where we linemen are drifting to. A great many linemen will say we get but little support from the Grand Office. Well, it is a known fact we don't get the support that the wiremen do. Open-shopper C. W. Post says "There's a reason," and the writer believes there are many reasons. First, I want to say I have for more than 25 years been led to believe the Brotherhood was founded by wiremen, or a majority. Then we would naturally believe that office-seekers would have easier sledding into office. Now, dear Brothers, don't think I am trying to kid anybody about this matter, for I am not. It has been less than four months since L. U. No. 1002 asked the Grand Office for a representative in our district at once. They informed us it was Christmas time, and we haven't seen our I. V. P. yet. Less than two years ago our I. V. P. visited our local and made a swell talk which was appreciated by all. He told us how he was coming into this great commonwealth and organize it 100 per cent under one charter and probably Tulsa would be it as we have the best conditions in the state, and I haven't heard any more about it.

By the way, about 100-percenters; there is no such a thing, only at spending our dollars, and most workers get to near the 100 per cent mark on that question. We well know our I. V. P.'s work out of the G. O., but here is the point I am trying to bring out, when the linemen see and need a condition stay together and go after the G. O. for it.

"Keep plodding, 'tis wiser than sitting aside dreaming and sighing and waiting the tide. In life's earnest battle those only can win who daily march forward and never give in."

I will admit the linemen have made mistakes; who hasn't? Our local union made a bad mistake at a meeting one night in March when they rejected by majority vote the co-operative insurance plan. Some of them had the excuse that it would take his freedom away from him if he was forced to take group insurance against his will. The Brotherhood lost a great many linemen a few years ago when the insurance clause was passed and embodied in our constitution. To my way of looking at that question, most of those rejectors are almost 100 per cent to let George do the local union work, so I think most of those quitters were looking for some kind of an excuse and that was the best one they had found, so they jumped at it like a turkey on a June bug. Some Brother may read this that stepped on a peel, and say I'm just as good a union man as he. I will answer that right now by saying: We are known by our works.

It's everybody's business to be careful.

Brother W. R. (Ted) Wright was seriously hurt a few days ago by a trash hauler's truck backing against a ladder he was working on and knocking him to the ground. Our regular sick list is still improving and our old friend, "Blondie" Turner, is back. Most of them don't stay away long. On April 7 the Tulsa Promotional and Union Label League gave another show and entertainment, which was a grand success. Mr. R. E. James, with the Axton-Fisher Tobacco Company, of Louisville, Ky., delivered the principal address on union labor, the question of education and the uses of the union label, and then passed out samples of union-labeled tobacco.

Brothers, L. U. No. 1002 is looking for-

ward to the greatest convention in history, when our delegate, Brother Claud Smith, arrives at the convention city. Caucus with him—he will have some real stuff for the linemen.

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding." —Proverbs 3: 13.

O. L. WOODALL.

## L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG CANADA

Editor:

One month ago we all thought it was going to be spring and that things would begin to move, but I guess we are like a lot more, we got badly fooled. Cold, wet weather has kept work from starting up, because in line construction or cable work very little can be done until the frost is out of the ground. I am very sorry Brothers, that is, those of you who wrote here on the strength of my March letter, that everybody would be working in Winnipeg this summer. In the first place, this isn't summer yet and won't be I guess till June, and in the second place, the expectation was that all those of your members in Winnipeg would at least be able to find work. Don't think that No. 1037 wants to build a stone wall around our jurisdiction because it is not so. She is a cold spot here in the winter and is no spot for a man out of work and the busy season is very short, but as I said before, the latch is always on the outside of the door and you are welcome to try your luck.

Congratulations to the rest of our sister Canadian locals. The April JOURNAL has a letter from the most of them and it is very gratifying in the face of so many dual organizations to see that the Brotherhood is doing more than holding its own in Canada with Canadian Brothers and O. B. U. together bucking us in the last eight years.

Cheer up! Brother Dealy, of No. 303, don't try to make them all good at once. What about sending a resolution to the convention in Detroit that the headquarters along with Brother Bugnizet and Brother Bachie, from No. 210, be moved from Washington to Ottawa. What is more, Brother Dealy, you won't be alone with a perfect score of letters to the JOURNAL in 1927. No. 1037 is going to be there, too, if I don't shake hands with a broken pole or get run over by a Ford. The doggone things are getting so thick around here now that it's hardly safe to go out unless one is in one.

Brother J. Horn, our genial financial secretary, has just returned from Kenora where, with the able assistance of International Vice President E. Inglis, they have formed a new local comprising 10 electricians from the Beckus-Brooks pulp mill, and six linemen employed by the town of Kenora. Good work, Jimmie; you, too, Ernie, you're doing fine. So No. 348, in Calgary, has come to life, too, and No. 213, Vancouver, and Toronto and Windsor. Keep it up, boys.

Your articles on magazines, Brother Editor, very interesting, come again. No. 102, of Paterson, N. J., has brought out a good suggestion in the women's auxiliaries and is worthy of serious consideration.

I'll be back next month.

IRVINE.

## LOCAL SECRETARIES



Here's a prize that will add interest and inject enthusiasm into your next organization campaign—every Brother wants one. A handsome finger ring in 14-karat green and white gold, with the I. B. E. W. "Lightning Bolt"—priced \$10

## L. U. NO. 1154, SANTA MONICA, CALIF.

Editor:

Well here is Local No. 1154 again at the bat and still carrying the banner with a bit of news from the old gang at home and at the last meeting. Every body working and if it keeps up looks like our hustling business agent, Brother Noagaard might start scratching his—oh yes, almost forgot, Brother Mike Ambrose came to the meeting last week and Brother Harrison got caught in the alley promoting excelsior and soap boxes for his rabbit. Still being a rather liberal sort of a fellow he also offered a \$10 reward for the conviction of the cat that had an Easter breakfast out of his chicken coop. Saw Brother Strickland our president, going down the line the other day with a compass, tape line, hatchet, in fact a whole surveyor's layout. Upon asking a few questions, found out he was chairman of the jurisdiction committee. Yes, we caught a perfectly good union man the other day working for a dollar a day under our \$9.00 scale. So stick figures on a high board fence. It wouldn't have been so bad but the Brother came from such an honorable good local that predominates within our midst that—well anyhow if anyone wants to know, just drop Strick a line.

Brother George Kling our recording secretary, resigned from the efficient seat he has occupied the past two years. For his good work he was accorded a standing vote of thanks from the lodge and Brothers. This chair was filled by Brother Earl Glascock. Brother Earl was elected by an unanimous ballot from the local.

I would like to ask a question of the Brother readers and have some of the Brother scribes come forth with an answer. When and what is a true union man? Does it not seem for a man to be true to his obligations and recognized as a true worker he must be true to the obligations he assumes and to the constitution of the I. O. and the by-laws of his own local? Is it a legitimate policy for a local to let its members stick their card in their shoe and solicit work at under scale rates when 5 per cent of its members are making their own conditions which is detrimental to any body of organized labor? Brothers, that's what the sponsors of the American plan are looking for and if you don't stick together we will all get hooked. Some of these pen pushers and business agents better read their constitution. I hope you don't feel hurt.

Our Brother John Jacobs says he is feeling all right again. Got back from Florida a few months ago. Says he feels like lost motion as he has no sand fleas and mosquitos to guard off. Says he can bend pipe with both hands now. Don't anybody get offended, because the writer has served his bit up and down the everglades.

O. B. THOMAS.

## I SING THE BATTLE

I sing the song of the great clean guns that belch forth death at will.  
Ah, but the wailing mothers, the lifeless forms and still!  
I sing the songs of the billowing flags, the bugles that cry before.  
Ah, but the skeleton's flapping rags, the lips that speak no more.  
I sing the clash of bayonets and sabres that flash and cleave,  
And wilt thou sing the maimed ones, too, that go with pinned-up sleeve?  
I sing acclaimed generals that bring the victory home.  
Ah, but the broken bodies that drip like honeycomb!  
I sing of hearts triumphant, long ranks of marching men.  
And wilt thou sing the shadowy hosts that never march again?—Harry Kemp.



## THE OCTOPUS

(Continued from page 247)

her hand was warm in yours. Vanamee, your talk is that of a foolish child. You are like one of the Corinthians to whom Paul wrote. Do you remember? Listen now. I can recall the words, and such words, beautiful and terrible at the same time, such a majesty. They march like soldiers with trumpets. 'But some man will say'—as you have said just now—'How are the dead raised up? And with what body do they come? Thou fool! That which thou sowest is not quickened except it die, and that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain. It may chance of wheat, or of some other grain. But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body. . . . It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.' It is because you are a natural body that you cannot understand her, nor wish for her as a spiritual body, but when you are both spiritual, then you shall know each other as you are—know as you never knew before. Your grain of wheat is your symbol of immortality. You bury it in the earth. It dies, and rises again a thousand times more beautiful. Vanamee, your dear girl was only a grain of humanity that we have buried here, and the end is not yet. But all this is so old, so old. The world learned it a thousand years ago, and yet each man that has ever stood by the open grave of any one he loved must learn it all over again from the beginning."

Vanamee was silent for a moment, looking off with unseeing eyes between the trunks of the pear trees, over the little valley.

"That may all be as you say," he answered after a while. "I have not learned it yet, in any case. Now, I only know that I love her—oh, as if it all were yesterday—and that I am suffering, suffering, always."

He leaned forward, his head supported on his clenched fists, the infinite sadness of his face deepening like a shadow, the tears brimming in his deep-set eyes. A question that he must ask, which involved the thing that was scarcely to be thought of, occurred to him at this moment. After hesitating for a long moment, he said:

"I have been away a long time, and I have had no news of this place since I left. Is there anything to tell, Father? Has any discovery been made, any suspicion developed, as to—the Other?"

The priest shook his head.

"Not a word, not a whisper. It is a mystery. It always will be."

Vanamee clasped his head between his clenched fists, rocking himself to and fro.

"Oh, the terror of it," he murmured. "The horror of it. And she—think of it, Sarria, only sixteen, a little girl; so innocent, that she never knew what wrong meant, pure as a little child is pure, who believed that all things were good; mature only in her love. And to be struck down like that, while God looked down from Heaven and would not take her part." All at once he seemed to lose control of himself. One of those furies of impotent grief and wrath that assailed him from time to time, blind, insensate, incoherent, suddenly took possession of him. A torrent of words issued from his lips, and he flung out an arm, the fist clenched, in a fierce, quick gesture, partly of despair, partly of defiance, partly of supplication.

"No, your God would not take her part. Where was God's mercy in that? Where was Heaven's protection in that? Where was the loving kindness you preach about? Why did God give her life if it was to be stamped out? Why did God give her the power of love if it was to come to nothing?

Sarria, listen to me. Why did God make her so divinely pure if He permitted that abomination? Ha!" he exclaimed bitterly, "your God! Why, an Apache buck would have been more merciful. Your God! There is no God. There is only the Devil. The Heaven you pray to is only a joke, a wretched trick, a delusion. It is only Hell that is real."

Sarria caught him by the arm.

"You are a fool and a child," he exclaimed, "and it is blasphemy that you are saying. I forbid it. You understand? I forbid it."

Vanamee turned on him with a sudden cry. "Then, tell your God to give her back to me!"

Sarria started away from him, his eyes widening in astonishment, surprised out of all composure by the other's outburst. Vanamee's swarthy face was pale, the sunken cheeks and deep-set eyes were marked with great black shadows. The priest no longer recognised him. The face, that face of the ascetic, lean, framed in its long black hair and pointed beard, was quivering with the excitement of hallucination. It was the face of the inspired shepherds of the Hebrew legends, living close to nature, the younger prophets of Israel dwellers in the wilderness, solitary, imaginative, believing in the Vision, having strange delusions, gifted with strange powers. In a brief second of thought, Sarria understood. Out into the wilderness, the vast arid desert of the Southwest, Vanamee had carried his grief. For days, for weeks, months even, he had been alone, a solitary speck lost in the immensity of the horizons; continually he was brooding, haunted with sorrow, thinking, thinking, often hard put to it for food. The body was ill-nourished, and the mind, concentrated forever upon one subject, had recoiled upon itself, had preyed upon the naturally nervous temperament, till the imagination had become exalted, morbidly active, diseased, beset with hallucinations, forever in search of the manifestation, of the miracle. It was small wonder that, bringing a fancy so distorted back to the scene of a vanished happiness, Vanamee should be racked with the most violent illusions, beset in the throes of a veritable hysteria.

"Tell your God to give her back to me," he repeated with fierce insistence.

It was the pitch of mysticism, the imagination harassed and goaded beyond the normal round, suddenly flipping from the circumference, spinning off at a tangent, out into the void, where all things seemed possible, hurtling through the dark there, groping for the supernatural, clamouring for the miracle. And it was also the human, natural protest against the inevitable, the irrevocable; the spasm of revolt under the sting, of death, the rebellion of the soul at the victory of the grave.

"He can give her back to me if He only will," Vanamee cried. "Sarria, you must help me. I tell you—I warn you, sir, I can't last much longer under it. My head is all wrong with it—I've no more hold on my mind. Something must happen or I shall lose my senses. I am breaking down under it all, my body and mind alike. Bring her to me; make God show her to me. If all tales are true, it would not be the first time. If I cannot have her, at least let me see her as she was, real, earthly, not her spirit, her ghost. I want her real self undefiled again. If this is dementia, then let me be demented. But help me, you and your God; create the delusion, do the miracle."

"Stop!" cried the priest again, shaking him roughly by the shoulder. "Stop. Be yourself. This is dementia; but I shall not let you be demented. Think of what you are saying. Bring her back to you! Is that the way of God? I thought you were a man; this is the talk of a weak-minded girl."

Vanamee stirred abruptly in his place, drawing a long breath and looking about him vaguely, as if he came to himself.

"You are right," he muttered. "I hardly know what I am saying at times. But there are moments when my whole mind and soul seem to rise up in rebellion against what has happened; when it seems to me that I am stronger than death, and that if I only knew how to use the strength of my will, concentrate my power of thought—volition—that I could—I don't know—not call her back—but—something—"

"A diseased and distorted mind is capable of hallucinations, if that is what you mean," observed Sarria.

"Perhaps that is what I mean. Perhaps I want only the delusion, after all."

Sarria did not reply, and there was a long silence. In the damp south corners of the walls a frog began to croak at exact intervals. The little fountain rippled monotonously, and a magnolia flower dropped from one of the trees, falling straight as a plummet through the motionless air, and settling upon the gravelled walk with a faint rustling sound. Otherwise the stillness was profound.

A little later, the priest's cigar, long since out, slipped from his fingers to the ground. He began to nod gently. Vanamee touched his arm.

"Asleep, sir?"

The other started, rubbing his eyes.

"Upon my word, I believe I was."

"Better go to bed, sir. I am not tired. I think I shall sit out here a little longer."

"Well, perhaps I would be better off in bed. Your bed is always ready for you here whenever you want to use it."

"No—I shall go back to Quien Sabe—later."

"Good-night, sir."

"Good-night, my boy."

Vanamee was left alone. For a long time he sat motionless in his place, his elbows on his knees, his chin propped in his hands. The minutes passed—then the hours. The moon climbed steadily higher among the stars. Vanamee rolled and smoked cigarette after cigarette, the blue haze of smoke hanging motionless above his head, or drifting in slowly weaving filaments across the open spaces of the garden.

But the influence of the old enclosure, this corner of romance and mystery, this isolated garden of dreams, savouring of the past, with its legends, its graves, its crumbling sun dial, its fountain with its rime of moss, was not to be resisted. Now that the priest had left him, the same exaltation of spirit that had seized upon Vanamee earlier in the evening, by degrees grew big again in his mind and imagination. His sorrow assailed him like the flagellations of a fine whiplash, and his love for Angèle rose again in his heart, it seemed to him never so deep, so tender, so infinitely strong. No doubt, it was his familiarity with the Mission garden, his clear-cut remembrance of it, as it was in the days when he had met Angèle there, tallying now so exactly with the reality there under his eyes, that brought her to his imagination so vividly. As yet he dared not trust himself near her grave, but, for the moment, he rose and, his hands clasped behind him, walked slowly from point to point amid the tiny gravelled walks, recalling the incidents of eighteen years ago. On the bench he had quitted, he and Angèle had often sat. Here by the crumbling sun dial, he recalled the night when he had kissed her for the first time. Here again, by the rim of the fountain, with its fringe of green, she once had paused, and, baring her arm to the shoulder, had thrust it deep into the water, and then withdrawing it, had given it to him to kiss, all wet and cool; and here, at last, under the shadow of the pear trees they had



sat, evening after evening, looking off over the little valley below them, watching the night build itself, dome-like, from horizon to zenith.

Brusquely Vanamee turned away from the prospect. The Seed ranch was dark at this time of the year and flowerless. Far off toward its centre, he caught a brief glimpse of the house where Angèle had lived, and a faint light burning in its window. But he turned from it sharply. The deep-seated travail of his grief abruptly reached the paroxysm. With long strides he crossed the garden and reentered the Mission church itself, plunging into the coolness of its atmosphere as into a bath. What he searched for he did not know, or, rather, did not define. He knew only that he was suffering, that a longing for Angèle, for some object around which his great love could enfold itself, was tearing at his heart with iron teeth. He was ready to be deluded; craved the hallucination; begged pitifully for the illusion; anything rather than the empty, tenantless night, the voiceless silence, the vast loneliness of the overspanning arc of the heavens.

Before the chancel rail of the altar, under the sanctuary lamp, Vanamee sank upon his knees, his arms folded upon the rail, his head bowed down upon them. He prayed, with what words he could not say, for what he did not understand—for help, merely, for relief, for an Answer to his cry.

It was upon that, at length, that his disordered mind concentrated itself, an Answer—he demanded, he implored an Answer. Not a vague visitation of Grace, not a formless sense of Peace; but an Answer, something real, even if the reality were fancied, a voice out of the night, responding to his, a hand in the dark clasping his groping fingers, a breath, human, warm, fragrant, familiar, like a soft, sweet caress on his shrunken cheeks. Alone there in the dim half-light of the decaying Mission, with its crumbling plaster, its naive crudity of ornament and picture, he wrestled fiercely with his desires—words, fragments of sentences, inarticulate, incoherent, wrenched from his tight-shut teeth.

But the Answer was not in the church. Above him, over the high altar, the Virgin in a glory, with downcast eyes and folded hands, grew vague and indistinct in the shadow, the colors fading, tarnished by centuries of incense smoke. The Christ in agony on the Cross was but a lamentable vision of tormented anatomy, grey flesh, spotted with crimson. The St. John, the San Juan Bautista, patron saint of the Mission, the gaunt figure in skins, two fingers upraised in the gesture of benediction, gazed stolidly out into the half-gloom under the ceiling, ignoring the human distress that beat itself in vain against the altar rail below, and Angèle remained as before—only a memory, far distant, intangible, lost.

Vanamee rose, turning his back upon the altar with a vague gesture of despair. He crossed the church, and issuing from the low-arched door opposite the pulpit, once more stepped out into the garden. Here, at least, was reality. The warm, still air descended upon him like a cloak, grateful, comforting, dispelling the chill that lurked in the damp mould of plaster and crumbling adobe.

But now he found his way across the garden on the other side of the fountain, where, ranged against the eastern wall, were nine graves. Here Angèle was buried, in the smallest grave of them all, marked by the little headstone, with its two dates, only 16 years apart. To this spot, at last, he had returned, after the years spent in the desert, wilderness—after all the wanderings of the Long Trail. Here, if ever, he must have a sense of her nearness. Close at hand, a short four feet under that mound of grass, was the form he had so often held in the em-

brace of his arms; the face, the very face he had kissed, that face with the hair of gold making three-cornered the round white forehead, the violet-blue eyes, heavy-lidded, with their strange oriental slant upward toward the temples; the sweet full lips, almost Egyptian in their fullness—all that strange, perplexing, wonderful beauty, so troublous, so enchanting, so out of all accepted standards.

He bent down, dropping upon one knee, a hand upon the headstone, and read again the inscription. Then instinctively his hand left the stone and rested upon the low mound of turf, touching it with the softness of a caress; and then, before he was aware of it, he was stretched at full length upon the earth, beside the grave, his arms about the low mound, his lips pressed against the grass with which it was covered. The pent-up grief of nearly twenty years rose again within his heart, and overflowed, irresistible, violent, passionate. There was no one to see, no one to hear. Vanamee had no thought of restraint. He no longer wrestled with his pain—struggled against it. There was even a sense of relief in permitting himself to be overcome. But the reaction from this outburst was equally violent. His revolt against the inevitable, his protest against the grave, shook him from head to foot, goaded him beyond all bounds of reason, hounded him on and into the domain of hysteria, dementia. Vanamee was no longer master of himself—no longer knew what he was doing.

At first, he had been content with merely a wild, unreasoned cry to Heaven that Angèle should be restored to him, but the vast egotism that seems to run through all forms of disordered intelligence gave his fancy another turn. He forgot God. He no longer reckoned with Heaven. He arrogated their powers to himself—struggled to be, of his own unaided might, stronger than death, more powerful than the grave. He had demanded of Sarria that God should restore Angèle to him, but now he appealed directly to Angèle herself. As he lay there, his arms clasped about her grave, she seemed so near to him that he fancied she must hear. And suddenly, at this moment, his recollection of his strange compelling power—the same power by which he had called Presley to him half-way across the Quien Sabe ranch, the same power which had brought Sarria to his side that very evening—recurred to him. Concentrating his mind upon the one object with which it had so long been filled, Vanamee, his eyes closed, his face buried in his arms, exclaimed:

"Come to me—Angèle—don't you hear? Come to me."

But the Answer was not in the Grave. Below him the voiceless Earth lay silent, moveless, withholding the secret, jealous of that which it held so close in its grip, refusing to give up that which had been confided to its keeping, untouched by the human anguish that above there, on its surface, clutched with despairing hands at a grave long made. The Earth that only that morning had been so eager, so responsive to the lightest summons, so vibrant with Life, now at night, holding death within its embrace, guarding inviolate the secret of the Grave, was deaf to all entreaty, refused the Answer, and Angèle remained as before, only a memory, far distant, intangible, lost.

Vanamee lifted his head, looking about him with unseeing eyes, trembling with the exertion of his vain effort. But he could not as yet allow himself to despair. Never before had that curious power of attraction failed him. He felt himself to be so strong in this respect that he was persuaded if he exerted himself to the limit of his capacity, something—he could not say what—must come of it. If it was only a self-delusion, an

hallucination, he told himself that he would be content.

Almost of its own accord, his distorted mind concentrated itself again, every thought, all the power of his will riveting themselves upon Angèle. As if she were alive, he summoned her to him. His eyes, fixed upon the name cut into the headstone, contracted, the pupils growing small, his fists shut tight, his nerves braced rigid.

For a few seconds he stood thus, breathless, expectant, awaiting the manifestation, the Miracle. Then, without knowing why, hardly conscious of what was transpiring, he found that his glance was leaving the headstone, was turning from the grave. Not only this, but his whole body was following the direction of his eyes. Before he knew it, he was standing with his back to Angèle's grave, was facing the north, facing the line of pear trees and the little valley where the Seed ranch lay. At first he thought this was because he had allowed his will to weaken, the concentrated power of his mind to grow slack. And once more turning toward the grave, he banded all his thoughts together in a consummate effort, his teeth grinding together, his hands pressed to his forehead. He forced himself to the notion that Angèle was alive, and to this creature of his imagination he addressed himself:

"Angèle!" he cried in a low voice; "Angèle, I am calling you—do you hear? Come to me—come to me now, now."

Instead of the Answer he demanded, that inexplicable counter-influence cut across the current of his thought. Strive as he would against it, he must veer to the north, toward the pear trees. Obeying it, he turned, and, still wondering, took a step in that direction, then another and another. The next moment he came abruptly to himself, in the black shadow of the pear trees themselves, and opening his eyes, found himself looking off over the Seed ranch, toward the little house in the centre where Angèle had once lived.

Perplexed, he returned to the grave, once more calling upon the resources of his will, and abruptly, so soon as these reached a certain point, the same cross-current set in. He could no longer keep his eyes upon the headstone, could no longer think of the grave and what it held. He must face the north; he must be drawn toward the pear trees, and there left standing in their shadow, looking out aimlessly over the Seed ranch, wondering, bewildered. Farther than this the influence never drew him, but up to this point—the line of pear trees—it was not to be resisted.

For a time the peculiarity of the affair was of more interest to Vanamee than even his own distress of spirit, and once or twice he repeated the attempt, almost experimentally, and invariably with the same result: so soon as he seemed to hold Angèle in the grip of his mind, he was moved to turn about toward the north, and hurry toward the pear trees on the crest of the hill that overlooked the little valley.

But Vanamee's unhappiness was too keen this night for him to dwell long upon the vagaries of his mind. Submitting at length, and abandoning the grave, he flung himself down in the black shade of the pear trees, his chin in his hands, and resigned himself finally and definitely to the inrush of recollection and the exquisite grief of an infinite regret.

To his fancy, she came to him again. He put himself back many years. He remembered the warm nights of July and August, profoundly still, the sky encrusted with stars, the little Mission garden exhaling the mingled perfumes that all through the scorching day had been distilled under the steady blaze of a summer's sun. He saw himself as another person, arriving at this, their



rendezvous. All day long she had been in his mind. All day long he had looked forward to this quiet hour that belonged to her. It was dark. He could see nothing, but, by and by, he heard a step, a gentle rustle of the grass on the slope of the hill pressed under an advancing foot. Then he saw the faint gleam of pallid gold of her hair, a barely visible glow in the starlight, and heard the murmur of her breath in the lapse of the over-passing breeze. And then, in the midst of the gentle perfumes of the garden, the perfumes of the magnolia flowers, of the mignonette borders, of the crumbling walls, there expanded a new odour, or the faint mingling of many odours, the smell of the roses that lingered in her hair, of the lilies that exhaled from her neck, of the heliotrope that disengaged itself from her hands and arms, and of the hyacinths with which her little feet were redolent. And then, suddenly, it was herself—her eyes, heavy-lidded, violet blue, full of the love of him; her sweet full lips speaking his name; her hands clasping his hands, his shoulders, his neck—her whole dear body giving itself into his embrace; her lips against his; her hands holding his head, drawing his face down to hers.

Vanamee, as he remembered all this, flung out an arm with a cry of pain, his eyes searching the gloom, all his mind in strenuous mutiny against the triumph of Death. His glance shot swiftly out across the night, unconsciously following the direction from which Angèle used to come to him.

"Come to me now," he exclaimed under his breath, tense and rigid with the vast futile effort of his will. "Come to me now, now. Don't you hear me, Angèle? You must, you must come."

Suddenly Vanamee returned to himself with the abruptness of a blow. His eyes opened. He half raised himself from the ground. Swiftly his scattered wits readjusted themselves. Never more sane, never more himself, he rose to his feet and stood looking off into the night across the Seed ranch.

"What was it?" he murmured, bewildered.

He looked around him from side to side, as if to get in touch with reality once more. He looked at his hands, at the rough bark of the pear tree next which he stood, at the streaked and rain-eroded walls of the Mission and garden. The exaltation of his mind calmed itself; the unnatural strain under which he laboured slackened. He became thoroughly master of himself again, matter-of-fact, practical, keen.

But just so sure as his hands were his own, just so sure as the bark of the pear tree was rough, the mouldering adobe of the Mission walls damp—just so sure had Something occurred. It was vague, intangible, appealing only to some strange, nameless sixth sense, but none the less perceptible. His mind, his imagination, sent out from him across the night, across the little valley below him, speeding hither and thither through the dark, lost, confused, had suddenly paused, hovering, had found Something. It had not returned to him empty-handed. It had come back, but now there was a change—mysterious, illusive. There were no words for this that had transpired. But for the moment, one thing only was certain. The night was no longer voiceless, the dark was no longer empty. Far off there, beyond the reach of vision, unlocalised, strange, a ripple had formed on the still black pool of the night, had formed, flashed one instant to the stars, then swiftly faded again. The night shut down once more. There was no sound—nothing stirred.

For the moment, Vanamee stood transfixed, struck rigid in his place, stupefied, his eyes staring, breathless with utter amaze-

ment. Then, step by step, he shrank back into the deeper shadow, treading with the infinite precaution of a prowling leopard. A qualm of something very much like fear seized upon him. But immediately on the heels of this first impression came the doubt of his own senses. Whatever had happened had been so ephemeral, so faint, so intangible, that now he wondered if he had not deceived himself, after all. But the reaction followed. Surely, there had been Something. And from that moment began for him the most poignant uncertainty of mind. Gradually he drew back into the garden, holding his breath, listening to every faintest sound, walking upon tiptoe. He reached the fountain, and wetting his hands, passed them across his forehead and eyes. Once more he stood listening. The silence was profound.

Troubled, disturbed, Vanamee went away, passing out of the garden, descending the hill. He forded Broderson Creek where it intersected the road to Guadalajara, and went on across Quien Sabe, walking slowly, his head bent down, his hands clasped behind his back, thoughtful, perplexed.

#### Chapter Five

At seven o'clock, in the bedroom of his ranch house, in the white-painted iron bedstead with its blue-grey army blankets and red counterpane, Annixter was still asleep, his face red, his mouth open, his stiff yellow hair in wild disorder. On the wooden chair at the bed-head, stood the kerosene lamp, by the light of which he had been reading the previous evening. Beside it was a paper bag of dried prunes, and the limp volume of "Copperfield," the place marked by a slip of paper torn from the edge of the bag.

Annixter slept soundly, making great work of the business, unable to take even his rest gracefully. His eyes were shut so tight that the skin at their angles was drawn into puckers. Under his pillow, his two hands were doubled up into fists. At intervals, he gritted his teeth ferociously, while, from time to time, the abrupt sound of his snoring dominated the brisk ticking of the alarm clock that hung from the brass knob of the bed-post, within six inches of his ear.

But immediately after seven, this clock sprung its alarm with the abruptness of an explosion, and within the second, Annixter had hurled the bed-clothes from him and flung himself up to a sitting posture on the edge of the bed, panting and gasping, blinking at the light, rubbing his head, dazed and bewildered, stupefied at the hideous suddenness with which he had been wrenched from his sleep.

His first act was to take down the alarm clock and stifle its prolonged whirring under the pillows and blankets. But when this had been done, he continued to sit stupidly on the edge of the bed, curling his toes away from the cold of the floor; his half-shut eyes, heavy with sleep, fixed and vacant, closing and opening by turns. For upwards of three minutes he alternately dozed and woke, his head and the whole upper half of his body sagging abruptly sideways from moment to moment. But at length, coming more to himself, he straightened up, ran his fingers through his hair, and with a prodigious yawn, murmured vaguely:

"Oh, Lord! Oh-h, Lord!"

He stretched three or four times, twisting about in his place, curling and uncurling his toes, muttering from time to time between two yawns:

"Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord!"

He stared about the room, collecting his thoughts, readjusting himself for the day's work.

The room was barren, the walls of tongue-and-groove sheathing—alternate brown and yellow boards—like the walls of a stable,

were adorned with two or three unframed lithographs, the Christmas "souvenirs" of weekly periodicals, fastened with great wire nails; a bunch of herbs or flowers, lamentably withered and grey with dust, was affixed to the mirror over the black walnut washstand by the window, and a yellowed photograph of Annixter's combined harvester—himself and his men in a group before it—hung close at hand. On the floor, at the bedside and before the bureau, were two oval rag-carpet rugs. In the corners of the room were muddy boots, a McClellan saddle, a surveyor's transit, an empty coal-hod and a box of iron bolts and nuts. On the wall over the bed, in a gilt frame, was Annixter's college diploma, while on the bureau, amid a litter of hair-brushes, dirty collars, driving gloves, cigars and the like, stood a broken machine for loading shells.

It was essentially a man's room, rugged, uncouth, virile, full of the odours of tobacco, of leather, of rusty iron; the bare floor hollowed by the grind of hob-nailed boots, the walls marred by the friction of heavy things of metal. Strangely enough, Annixter's clothes were disposed of on the single chair with the precision of an old maid. Thus he had placed them the night before; the boots set carefully side by side, the trousers, with the overalls still upon them, neatly folded upon the seat of the chair, the coat hanging from its back.

The Quien Sabe ranch house was a six-room affair, all on one floor. By no excess of charity could it have been called a home. Annixter was a wealthy man; he could have furnished his dwelling with quite as much elegance as that of Magnus Derrick. As it was, however, he considered his house merely as a place to eat, to sleep, to change his clothes in; as a shelter from the rain, an office where business was transacted—nothing more.

When he was sufficiently awake, Annixter thrust his feet into a pair of wicker slippers, and shuffled across the office adjoining his bedroom, to the bathroom just beyond, and stood under the icy shower a few minutes, his teeth chattering, fulminating oaths at the coldness of the water. Still shivering, he hurried into his clothes, and, having pushed the button on the electric bell to announce that he was ready for breakfast, immediately plunged into the business of the day. While he was thus occupied, the butcher's cart from Bonneville drove into the yard with the day's supply of meat. This cart also brought the Bonneville paper and the mail of the previous night. In the bundle of correspondence that the butcher handed to Annixter that morning, was a telegram from Osterman, at that time on his second trip to Los Angeles. It read:

"Flotation of company in this district assured. Have secured services of desirable party. Am now in position to sell you your share of stock, as per original plan."

Annixter grunted as he tore the despatch into strips.

"Well," he muttered, "that part is settled, then."

He made a little pile of the torn strips on the top of the unlighted stove, and burned them carefully, scowling down into the flicker of fire, thoughtful and preoccupied.

He knew very well what Osterman referred to by "Flotation of company," and also who was the "desirable party" he spoke of.

Under protest, as he was particular to declare, and after interminable argument, Annixter had allowed himself to be reconciled with Osterman, and to be persuaded to reënter the proposed political "deal." A committee had been formed to finance the affair—Osterman, old Broderson, Annixter himself, and, with reservations, hardly more than a lookeron, Harran Derrick. Of this commit-



tee, Osterman was considered chairman. Magnus Derrick had formally and definitely refused his adherence to the scheme. He was trying to steer a middle course. His position was difficult, anomalous. If freight rates were cut through the efforts of the members of the committee, he could not very well avoid taking advantage of the new schedule. He would be the gainer, though sharing neither the risk nor the expense. But, meanwhile, the days were passing; the primary elections were drawing nearer. The committee could not afford to wait, and by way of a beginning, Osterman had gone to Los Angeles, fortified by a large sum of money—a purse to which Annixter, Broderson and himself had contributed. He had put himself in touch with Disbrow, the political man of the Denver, Pueblo and Mojave road, and had had two interviews with him. The telegram that Annixter received that morning was to say that Disbrow had been bought over, and would adopt Darrell as the D., P. and M. candidate for Railroad Commissioner from the third district.

One of the cooks brought up Annixter's breakfast that morning, and he went through it hastily, reading his mail at the same time and glancing over the pages of the "Mercury," Genslinger's paper. The "Mercury," Annixter was persuaded, received a subsidy from the Pacific and Southwestern Railroad, and was hardly better than the mouthpiece by which Shelgrim and the General Office spoke to ranchers about Bonneville.

An editorial in that morning's issue said:

"It would not be surprising to the well-informed, if the long-deferred, re-grade of the value of the railroad sections included in the Los Muertos, Quien Sabe, Osterman and Broderson properties was made before the first of the year. Naturally, the tenants of these lands feel an interest in the price which the railroad will put upon its holdings, and it is rumoured they expect the land will be offered to them for two dollars and fifty cents per acre. It needs no seventh daughter of a seventh daughter to foresee that these gentlemen will be disappointed."

"Rot!" vociferated Annixter to himself as he finished. He rolled the paper into a wad and hurled it from him.

"Rot! rot! What does Genslinger know about it? I stand on my agreement with the P. and S. W.—from two fifty to five dollars an acre—there it is in black and white. The road is obligated. And my improvements! I made the land valuable by improving it, irrigating it, draining it, and cultivating it. Talk to me. I know better."

The most abiding impression that Genslinger's editorial made upon him was, that possibly the "Mercury" was not subsidised by the corporation after all. If it was, Genslinger would not have been led into making his mistake as to the value of the land. He would have known that the railroad was under contract to sell at two dollars and a half an acre, and not only this, but that when the land was put upon the market, it was to be offered to the present holders first of all. Annixter called to mind the explicit terms of the agreement between himself and the railroad, and dismissed the matter from his mind. He lit a cigar, put on his hat and went out.

The morning was fine, the air nimble, brisk. On the summit of the skeleton-like tower of the artesian well, the windmill was turning steadily in a breeze from the southwest. The water in the irrigating ditch was well up. There was no cloud in the sky. Far off to the east and west, the bulwarks of the valley, the Coast Range and the foothills of the Sierras stood out, pale amethyst against the delicate pink and white sheen of the horizon. The sunlight was a veritable flood, crystal, limpid, sparkling, setting a feeling of gaiety in the air, stirring up an effervescence in the blood, a tumult of exuberance in the veins.

But on his way to the barns, Annixter was obliged to pass by the open door of the dairy-house. Hilma Tree was inside, singing at her work; her voice of a velvety huskiness, more of the chest than of the throat, mingling with the liquid dashing of the milk in the vats and churns, and the clear, sonorous clinking of the cans and pans. Annixter turned into the dairy-house, pausing on the threshold, looking about him. Hilma stood bathed from head to foot in the torrent of sunlight that poured in upon her from the three wide-open windows. She was charming, delicious, radiant of youth, of health, of well-being. Into her eyes, wide open, brown, rimmed with their fine, thin line of intense black lashes, the sun set a diamond flash; the same golden light glowed all around her thick, moist hair, lambent, beautiful, a sheen of almost metallic lustre, and reflected itself upon her wet lips, moving with the words of her singing. The whiteness of her skin under the caress of this hale, vigorous morning light was dazzling, pure, of a fineness beyond words. Beneath the sweet modulation of her chin, the reflected light from the burnished copper vessel she was carrying set a vibration of pale gold. Overlaying the flush of rose in her cheeks, seen only when she stood against the sunlight, was a faint sheen of down, a lustrous floss, delicate as the pollen of a flower, or the impalpable powder of a moth's wing. She was moving to and fro about her work, alert, joyous, robust; and from all the fine, full amplitude of her figure, from her thick white neck, sloping downward to her shoulders, from the deep, feminine swell of her breast, the vigorous maturity of her hips, there was disengaged a vibrant note of gaiety, of exuberant animal life, sane, honest, strong. She wore a skirt of plain blue calico and a shirt-waist of pink linen, clean, trim; while her sleeves turned back to her shoulders, showed her large, white arms, wet with milk, redolent and fragrant with milk, growing and resplendent in the early morning light.

On the threshold, Annixter took off his hat.

"Good morning, Miss Hilma."

Hilma, who had set down the copper pan on top of the vat, turned about quickly.

"Oh, good morning, sir," and, unconsciously, she made a little gesture of salutation with her hand, raising it part way toward her head, as a man would have done.

"Well," began Annixter vaguely, "how are you getting along down here?"

"Oh, very fine. To-day, there is not so much to do. We drew the whey hours ago, and now we are just done putting the curd to press. I have been cleaning. See my pans. Wouldn't they do for mirrors, sir? And the copper things. I have scrubbed and scrubbed. Oh, you can look into the tiniest corners, everywhere, you won't find so much as the littlest speck of dirt or grease. I love clean things, and this room is my own particular place. Here I can do just as I please, and that is, to keep the cement floor, and the vats, and the churns and the separators, and especially the cans and coppers, clean; clean, and to see that the milk is pure, oh, so that a little baby could drink it; and to have the air always sweet, and the sun—oh, lots and lots of sun, morning, noon and afternoon, so that everything shines. You know, I never see the sun set that it don't make me a little sad; yes, always, just a little. Isn't it funny? I should want it to be day all the time. And when the day is gloomy and dark, I am just as sad as if a very good friend of mine had left me. Would you believe it? Just until within a few years, when I was a big girl, sixteen and over, mamma had to sit by my bed every night before I could go to sleep. I was afraid in the dark. Sometimes I am now. Just imagine, and now I am nineteen—a young lady."

"You were, hey?" observed Annixter, for

the sake of saying something. "Afraid in the dark? What of—ghosts?"

"N-no; I don't know what. I wanted the light, I wanted—" She drew a deep breath, turning towards the window and spreading her pink finger-tips to the light. "Oh, the sun. I love the sun. See, put your hand there—here on the top of the vat—like that. Isn't it warm? Isn't it fine? And don't you love to see it coming in like that through the windows, floods of it; and all the little dust in it shining? Where there is lots of sunlight, I think the people must be very good. It's only wicked people that love the dark. And the wicked things are always done and planned in the dark, I think. Perhaps, too, that's why I hate things that are mysterious—things that I can't see, that happen in the dark." She wrinkled her nose with a little expression of aversion. "I hate a mystery. Maybe that's why I am afraid in the dark—or was. I shouldn't like to think that anything could happen around me that I couldn't see or understand or explain."

She ran on from subject to subject, positively garrulous, talking in her low-pitched voice of velvety huskiness for the mere enjoyment of putting her ideas into speech, innocently assuming that they were quite as interesting to others as to herself. She was yet a great child, ignoring the fact that she had ever grown up, taking a child's interest in her immediate surroundings, direct, straightforward, plain. While speaking, she continued about her work, rinsing out the cans with a mixture of hot water and soda, scouring them bright, and piling them in the sunlight on top of the vat.

Obliquely, and from between his narrowed lids, Annixter scrutinised her from time to time, more and more won over by her adorable freshness, her clean, fine youth. The clumsiness that he usually experienced in the presence of women was wearing off. Hilma Tree's direct simplicity put him at his ease. He began to wonder if he dared to kiss Hilma, and if he did dare, how she would take it. A spark of suspicion flickered up in his mind. Did not her manner imply, vaguely, an invitation? One never could tell with females. That was why she was talking so much, no doubt, holding him there, affording the opportunity. Ah! She had best look out, or he would take her at her word.

"Oh, I had forgotten," suddenly exclaimed Hilma, "the very thing I wanted to show you—the new press. You remember I asked for one last month? This is it. See, this is how it works. Here is where the curds go; look. And this cover is screwed down like this, and then you work the lever this way." She grasped the lever in both hands, throwing her weight upon it, her smooth, bare arm swelling round and firm with the effort, one slim foot, in its low shoe set off with the bright, steel buckle, braced against the wall.

"My, but that takes strength," she panted, looking up at him and smiling. "But isn't it a fine press? Just what we needed."

"And," Annixter cleared his throat, "and where do you keep the cheeses and the butter?" He thought it very likely that these were in the cellar of the dairy.

"In the cellar," answered Hilma. "Down here, see?" She raised the flap of the cellar door at the end of the room. "Would you like to see?" Come down; I'll show you."

She went before him down into the cool obscurity underneath, redolent of new cheese and fresh butter. Annixter followed, a certain excitement beginning to gain upon him. He was almost sure now that Hilma wanted him to kiss her. At all events, one could but try. But, as yet, he was not absolutely sure. Suppose he had been mistaken in her; suppose she should consider herself insulted and freeze him with an icy stare. Annixter winced at the very thought of it. Bet-



ter let the whole business go, and get to work. He was wasting half the morning. Yet, if she *did* want to give him the opportunity of kissing her, and he failed to take advantage of it, what a ninny she would think him; she would despise him for being afraid. He afraid! He, Annixter, afraid of a fool, female girl. Why, he owed it to himself as a man to go as far as he could. He told himself that that goat Osterman would have kissed Hilma Tree weeks ago. To test his state of mind, he imagined himself as having decided to kiss her, after all, and at once was surprised to experience a poignant qualm of excitement, his heart beating heavily, his breath coming short. At the same time, his courage remained with him. He was not afraid to try. He felt a greater respect for himself because of this. His self-assurance hardened within him, and as Hilma turned to him, asking him to taste a cut from one of the ripe cheeses, he suddenly stepped close to her, throwing an arm about her shoulders, advancing his head.

But at the last second, he bungled, hesitated; Hilma shrank from him, supple as a young reed; Annixter clutched harshly at her arm, and trod his full weight upon one of her slender feet, his cheek and chin barely touching the delicate pink lobe of one of her ears, his lips brushing merely a fold of her shirt-waist between neck and shoulder. The thing was a failure, and at once he realised that nothing had been further from Hilma's mind than the idea of his kissing her.

She started back from him abruptly, her hands nervously clasped against her breast, drawing in her breath sharply and holding it with a little, tremulous catch of the throat that sent a quivering vibration the length of her smooth, white neck. Her eyes opened wide with a childlike look, more of astonishment than anger. She was surprised, out of all measure, disconcerted, taken all aback, and when she found her breath, gave voice to a great "Oh" of dismay and distress.

For an instant, Annixter stood awkwardly in his place, ridiculous, clumsy, murmuring over and over again:

"Well—well—that's all right—who's going to hurt you? You needn't be afraid—who's going to hurt you—that's all right."

Then, suddenly, with a quick, indefinite gesture of one arm, he exclaimed:

"Good-bye, I—I'm sorry."

He turned away, striding up the stairs, crossing the dairy-room, and regained the open air, raging and furious. He turned toward the barn, clapping his hat upon his head, muttering the while under his breath:

"Oh, you goat! You beastly fool *pip*. Good Lord, what an ass you've made of yourself now!"

Suddenly he resolved to put Hilma Tree out of his thoughts. The matter was interfering with his work. This kind of thing was sure not earning any money. He shook himself as though freeing his shoulders of an irksome burden, and turned his entire attention to the work nearest at hand.

The prolonged rattle of the shinglers' hammers upon the roof of the big barn attracted him, and, crossing over between the ranch house and the artesian well, he stood for some time absorbed in the contemplation of the vast building, amused and interested with the confusion of sounds—the clatter of hammers, the cadenced scrape of saws, and the rhythmic shuffle of planes—that issued from the gang of carpenters who were at that moment putting the finishing touches upon the roof and rows of stalls. A boy and two men were busy hanging the great sliding door at the south end, while the painters—come down from Bonneville early that morning—were engaged in adjusting the spray and force engine, by means of which Annixter had insisted

upon painting the vast surfaces of the barn, condemning the use of brushes and pots for such work as old-fashioned and out-of-date.

He called to one of the foremen, to ask when the barn would be entirely finished, and was told that at the end of the week the hay and stock could be installed.

"And a precious long time you've been at it, too," Annixter declared.

"Well, you know the rain—"

"Oh, rot the rain! I work in the rain. You and your unions make me sick."

"But, Mr. Annixter, we couldn't have begun painting in the rain. The job would have been spoiled."

"Hoh, yes, spoiled. That's all very well. Maybe it would, and then, again, maybe it wouldn't."

But when the foreman had left him, Annixter could not forbear a growl of satisfaction. It could not be denied that the barn was superb, monumental even. Almost any one of the other barns in the county could be swung, bird-cage fashion, inside of it, with room to spare. In every sense, the barn was precisely what Annixter had hoped of it. In his pleasure over the success of his idea, even Hilma for the moment was forgotten.

"And, now," murmured Annixter, "I'll give that dance in it. I'll make 'em sit up."

It occurred to him that he had better set about sending out the invitations for the affair. He was puzzled to decide just how the thing should be managed, and resolved that it might be as well to consult Magnus and Mrs. Derrick.

"I want to talk of this telegram of the goat's with Magnus, anyhow," he said to himself reflectively, "and there's things I got to do in Bonneville before the first of the month."

He turned about on his heel with a last look at the barn, and set off toward the stable. He had decided to have his horse saddled and ride over to Bonneville by way of Los Muertos. He would make a day of it, would see Magnus, Harran, old Broderson and some of the business men of Bonneville.

A few moments later, he rode out of the barn and the stable-yard, a fresh cigar between his teeth, his hat slanted over his face against the rays of the sun, as yet low in the east. He crossed the irrigating ditch and gained the trail—the short cut over into Los Muertos, by way of Hooven's. It led south and west into the low ground overgrown by grey-green willows by Broderson Creek, at this time of the rainy season a stream of considerable volume, farther on dipping sharply to pass underneath the Long Trestle of the railroad. On the other side of the right of way, Annixter was obliged to open the gate in Derrick's line fence. He managed this without dismounting, swearing at the horse the while, and spurring him continually. But once inside the gate he cantered forward briskly.

This part of Los Muertos was Hooven's holding, some five hundred acres enclosed between the irrigating ditch and Broderson Creek, and half the way across, Annixter came up with Hooven himself, busily at work replacing a broken washer in his seeder. Upon one of the horses hitched to the machine, her hands gripped tightly upon the harness of the collar, Hilda, his little daughter, with her small, hob-nailed boots and boy's canvas overalls, sat, exalted and petrified with ecstasy and excitement, her eyes wide opened, her hair in a tangle.

"Hello, Bismarck," said Annixter, drawing up beside him. "What are you doing here? I thought the Governor was going to manage without his tenants this year."

"Ach, Meest'r Ennixter," cried the other, straightening up. "Ach, dat's you, eh? Ach, you bedt he doand menge mitout me. Me, I gotta stay. I talk der straighd talk mit der

Governor. I fix 'em. Ach, you bedt. Sieben yahr I hef bei der rench ge-stopped; yais, sir. Efery oder sohn-of-a-guhn bei der plaice ged der sach bud me. Eh? Wat you tink von dose ting?"

"I think that's a crazy-looking monkey-wrench you've got there," observed Annixter, glancing at the instrument in Hooven's hand.

"Ach, dot wrainch," returned Hooven.

"Soh! Wail, I tell you dose ting now whair I got 'em. Say, you see dot wrainch. Dat's not Emericen wrainch at alle. I got 'em at Gravelotte der day we licked der stuffun oudt der Frainch, ach, you bedt. Me, I pelong to der Württemberg redgimend, dot dey use to sup-pord der batterie von der Brince von Hohen-lohe. Alle der day we lay down bei der stom-ach in der feildt behind der batterie, und der schells von der Frainch cannon hef eggs-blode—ach, *donnerwetter!*—I tink efery schell eggsblode bei der beckside my neck. Und dat go on der whole day, noddun else, noddun aber der Frainch schell, b-r-r, b-r-r, b-r-r, b-r-am, und der smoag, und unzer batterie, dat go off slow, steady, yoost like der glock, eins, zwei, boom! eins, zwei, boom! yoost like der glock, ofer and ofer again, alle der day. Den vhen der night come dey say we hev der great victorie made. I doand know. What do I see von der bettle? Noddun. Den we gedt oop und maerch und maerch alle night, und in der morgen we hear dose cannon again, hell oaf der way, far-off, I doand know vhair. Budt, nef'r mindt. Bretty quick, ach, Gott—!" his face flamed scarlet, "*Ach, du lieber Gott!*" Bretty zoon, dere wass der Kaiser, glose bei, und Fritz, Unzer Fritz. Bei Gott, den I go grazy, und yell, ach, you bedt, der whole redgimend: "*Hoch der Kaiser! Hoch der Vaterland!*" Und der dears come to der eyes, I doand know because vhy, und her mens gry und shaike der hend, und der whole redgimend maerch off like dat, fair broudt, bei Gott, der head oop high, und sing "*Die Wacht am Rhein.*" Dot wass Gravelotte."

"And the monkey-wrench?"

"Ach, I pick 'um oop vhen der batterie go. Der cannoniers hef forged und leaf 'um. I carry 'um in der sack. I tink I use 'um vhen I gedt home in der business. I was maker von vagns in Carlsruhe, und I nef'r gedt home again. Vhen der war hef godt over, I go beck to Ulm und gedt marriet, und den I gedt demn sick von der armie. Vhen I gedt der release, I clair oudt, you bedt. I come to Emerica. First, New Yor-ruk; den Milwau-kee; den Shringfield-Illinoi; den Californie, und heir I stay."

"And the Fatherland? Ever want to go back?"

"Wail, I tell you dose ting, Meest'r Ennixter. Alleways, I tink a lot oaf Shairmany, und der Kaiser, und nef'r I forged Gravelotte. Budt, say, I tell you dose ting. Vhair der wife iss, und der kinder—der leedle girl Hilda—dere is der Vaterland. Eh? Emerica, dat's my gountry now, und dere," he pointed behind him to the house under the mammoth oak tree on the Lower Road, "dat's, my home. Dat's goot enough Vaterland for me."

Annixter gathered up the reins, about to go on.

"So you like America, do you, Bismarck?" he said. "Who do you vote for?"

"Emerica? I doand know," returned the other, insistently. "Dat's my home yonder. Dat's my Vaterland. Alle von we Shairmens yoost like dot. Shairmany, dot's hell oaf some fine plaice, sure. Budt der Vaterland iss vhair der home und der wife und kinder iss. Eh? Yes? Voand? Ach, no. Me, I nef'r voand. I doand bodder der haid mit dose ting. I maig der wheat grow, und ged der braid fur der wife und Hilda, dot's all. Dot's me; dot's Bismarck."

"Good-bye," commented Annixter, moving off.

Hooven, the washer replaced, turned to his



work again, starting up the horses. The seeder advanced, whirring.

"Ach, Hilda, leedle girl," he cried, "hold tight bei der shdrap on. Hey mule! Hoop! Gedt, oop, you."

Annixter cantered on. In a few moments, he had crossed Broderson Creek and had entered upon the Home ranch of Los Muertos. Ahead of him, but so far off that the greater portion of its bulk was below the horizon, he could see the Derrick's home, a roof or two between the dull green of cypress and eucalyptus. Nothing else was in sight. The brown earth, smooth, unbroken, was as a limitless, mud-coloured ocean. The silence was profound.

Then, at length, Annixter's searching eye made out a blur on the horizon to the northward; the blur concentrated itself to a speck; the speck grew by steady degrees to a spot, slowly moving, a note of dull colour, barely darker than the land, but an inky black silhouette as it topped a low rise of ground and stood for a moment outlined against the pale blue of the sky. Annixter turned his horse from the road and rode across the ranch land to meet this new object of interest. As the spot grew larger, it resolved itself into constituents, a collection of units; its shape grew irregular, fragmentary. A disintegrated, nebulous confusion advanced toward Annixter, preceded, as he discovered on nearer approach, by a medley of faint sounds. Now it was no longer a spot, but a column, a column that moved, accompanied by spots. As Annixter lessened the distance, these spots resolved themselves into buggies or men on horseback that kept pace with the advancing column. There were horses in the column itself. At first glance, it appeared as if there were nothing else, a riderless squadron tramping steadily over the upturned plough land of the ranch. But it drew nearer. The horses were in lines, six abreast, harnessed to machines. The noise increased, defined itself. There was a shout or two; occasionally a horse blew through his nostrils with a prolonged, vibrating snort. The click and clink of metal work was incessant, the machines throwing off a continual rattle of wheels and cogs and clashing springs. The column approached nearer; was close at hand. The noises mingled to a subdued uproar, a bewildering confusion; the impact of innumerable hoofs was a veritable rumble. Machine after machine appeared; and Annixter, drawing to one side, remained for nearly ten minutes watching and interested, while, like an array of chariots—clattering, jostling, creaking, clashing, an interminable procession, machine succeeding machine, six-horse team succeeding six-horse team—bustling, hurried—Magnus Derrick's thirty-three grain drills, each with its eight hoes, went clamouring past, like an advance of military, seeding the ten thousand acres of the great ranch; fecundating the living soil; implanting deep in the dark womb of the Earth the germ of life, the sustenance of a whole world, the food of an entire People.

When the drills had passed, Annixter turned and rode back to the Lower Road, over the land now thick with seed. He did not wonder that the seeding on Los Muertos seemed to be hastily conducted. Magnus and Harran Derrick had not yet been able to make up the time lost at the beginning of the season, when they had waited so long for the ploughs to arrive. They had been behindhand all the time. On Annixter's ranch, the land had not only been harrowed, as well as seeded, but in some cases, cross-harrowed as well. The labour of putting in the vast crop was over. Now there was nothing to do but wait, while the seed silently germinated; nothing to do but watch for the wheat to come up.

When Annixter reached the ranch house of Los Muertos, under the shade of the cypress

and eucalyptus trees, he found Mrs. Derrick on the porch, seated in a long wicker chair. She had been washing her hair, and the light brown locks that yet retained so much of their brightness, were carefully spread in the sun over the back of her chair. Annixter could not but remark that, spite of her more than fifty years, Annie Derrick was yet rather pretty. Her eyes were still those of a young girl, just touched with an uncertain expression of innocence and inquiry, but as her glance fell upon him, he found that that expression changed to one of uneasiness, of distrust, almost of aversion.

The night before this, after Magnus and his wife had gone to bed, they had lain awake for hours, staring up into the dark, talking, talking. Magnus had not long been able to keep from his wife the news of the coalition that was forming against the railroad, nor the fact that this coalition was determined to gain its ends by any means at its command. He had told her of Osterman's scheme of a fraudulent election to seat a Board of Railroad Commissioners, who should be nominees of the farming interests. Magnus and his wife had talked this matter over and over again; and the same discussion, begun immediately after supper the evening before, had lasted till far into the night.

At once, Annie Derrick had been seized with a sudden terror lest Magnus, after all, should allow himself to be persuaded; should yield to the pressure that was every day growing stronger. None better than she knew the iron integrity of her husband's character. None better than she remembered how his dearest ambition, that of political preferment, had been thwarted by his refusal to truckle, to connive, to compromise with his ideas of right. Now, at last, there seemed to be a change. Long continued oppression, petty tyranny, injustice and extortion had driven him to exasperation. S. Behrman's insults still rankled. He seemed nearly ready to countenance Osterman's scheme. The very fact that he was willing to talk of it to her so often and at such great length, was proof positive that it occupied his mind. The pity of it, the tragedy of it! He, Magnus, the "Governor," who had been so staunch, so rigidly upright, so loyal to his convictions, so bitter in his denunciation of the New Politics, so seathing in his attacks on bribery and corruption in high places; was it possible that now, at last, he could be brought to withhold his condemnation of the devious intrigues of the unscrupulous, going on there under his very eyes? That Magnus should not command Harran to refrain from all intercourse with the conspirators, had been a matter of vast surprise to Mrs. Derrick. Time was when Magnus would have forbidden his son to so much as recognise a dishonorable man.

But besides all this, Derrick's wife trembled at the thought of her husband and son engaging in so desperate a grapple with the railroad—that great monster, iron-hearted, relentless, infinitely powerful. Always it had issued triumphant from the fight; always S. Behrman, the Corporation's champion, remained upon the field as victor, placid, unperturbed, unassailable. But now a more terrific struggle than any hitherto loomed menacing over the rim of the future; money was to be spent like water; personal reputations were to be hazarded in the issue; failure meant ruin in all directions, financial ruin, moral ruin, ruin of prestige, ruin of character. Success, to her mind, was almost impossible. Annie Derrick feared the railroad. At night, when everything else was still, the distant roar of passing trains echoed across Los Muertos, from Guadalajara, from Bonneville, or from Long Trestle, straight into her heart. At such moments she saw very plainly the galloping terror of steam and steel, with its single eye, cyclopean, red, shooting from hori-

zon to horizon, symbol of a vast power, huge and terrible; the leviathan with tentacles of steel, to oppose which meant to be ground to instant destruction beneath the clashing wheels. No, it was better to submit, to resign oneself to the inevitable. She obliterated herself, shrinking from the harshness of the world, striving, with vain hands, to draw her husband back with her.

Just before Annixter's arrival, she had been sitting, thoughtful, in her long chair, an open volume of poems turned down upon her lap, her glance losing itself in the immensity of Los Muertos that, from the edge of the lawn close by, unrolled itself, gigantic, toward the far, southern horizon, wrinkled and serrated after the season's ploughing. The earth, hitherto grey with dust, was now upturned and brown. As far as the eye could reach, it was empty of all life, bare, mournful, absolutely still; and, as she looked, there seemed to her morbid imagination—diseased and disturbed with long brooding, sick with the monotony of repeated sensation—to be disengaged from all this immensity, a sense of a vast oppression, formless, disquieting. The terror of sheer bigness grew slowly in her mind; loneliness beyond words gradually enveloped her. She was lost in all these limitless reaches of space. Had she been abandoned in mid-ocean, in an open boat, her terror could hardly have been greater. She felt vividly that certain uncongeniality which, when all is said, forever remains between humanity and the earth which supports it. She recognised the colossal indifference of nature, not hostile, even kindly and friendly, so long as the human ant-swarm was submissive, working with it, hurrying along at its side in the mysterious march of the centuries. Let, however, the insect rebel, strive to make head against the power of this nature, and at once it became relentless, a gigantic engine, a vast power, huge, terrible; a leviathan with a heart of steel, knowing no compunction, no forgiveness, no tolerance; crushing out the human atom with soundless calm, the agony of destruction sending never a jar, never the faintest tremour through all that prodigious mechanism of wheels and cogs.

Such thoughts as these did not take shape distinctly in her mind. She could not have told herself exactly what it was that disquieted her. She only received the vague sensation of these things, as it were a breath of wind upon her face, confused, troublous, an indefinite sense of hostility in the air.

The sound of hoofs grinding upon the gravel of the driveway brought her to herself again, and, withdrawing her gaze from the empty plain of Los Muertos, she saw young Annixter stopping his horse by the carriage steps. But the sight of him only diverted her mind to the other trouble. She could not but regard him with aversion. He was one of the conspirators, was one of the leaders in the battle that impended; no doubt, he had come to make a fresh attempt to win over Magnus to the unholy alliance.

However, there was little trace of enmity in her greeting. Her hair was still spread, like a broad patch of brown sea-weed, upon the white towel over the chair-back, and she made that her excuse for not getting up. In answer to Annixter's embarrassed inquiry after Magnus, she sent the Chinese cook to call him from the office; and Annixter, after tying his horse to the ring driven into the trunk of one of the eucalyptus trees, came up to the porch, and, taking off his hat, sat down upon the steps.

"Is Harran anywhere about?" he asked. "I'd like to see Harran, too."

"No," said Mrs. Derrick, "Harran went to Bonneville early this morning."

She glanced toward Annixter nervously, without turning her head, lest she should disturb her outspread hair.



"What is it you want to see Mr. Derrick about?" she inquired hastily. "Is it about this plan to elect a Railroad Commission? Magnus does not approve of it," she declared with energy. "He told me so last night."

Annixter moved about awkwardly where he sat, smoothing down with his hand the one stiff lock of yellow hair that persistently stood up from his crown like an Indian's scalp-lock. At once his suspicions were all aroused. Ah! this female woman was trying to get a hold on him, trying to involve him in a petticoat mess, trying to cajole him. Upon the instant, he became very crafty; an excess of prudence promptly congealed his natural impulses. In an actual spasm of caution, he scarcely trusted himself to speak, terrified lest he should commit himself to something. He glanced about apprehensively, praying that Magnus might joint them speedily, relieving the tension.

"I came to see about giving a dance in my new barn," he answered, scowling into the depths of his hat, as though reading from notes he had concealed there. "I wanted to ask how I should send out the invites. I thought of just putting an ad in the 'Mercury.'"

But as he spoke, Presley had come up behind Annixter in time to get the drift of the conversation, and now observed:

"That's nonsense, Buck. You're not giving a public ball. You must send out invitations."

"Hello, Presley, you there?" exclaimed Annixter, turning around. The two shook hands.

"Send out invitations?" repeated Annixter uneasily. "Why must I?"

"Because that's the only way to do."

"It is, is it?" answered Annixter, perplexed and troubled. No other man of his acquaintance could have so contradicted Annixter without provoking a quarrel upon the instant. Why the young rancher, irascible, obstinate, belligerent, should invariably defer to the poet, was an inconsistency never to be explained. It was with great surprise that Mrs. Derrick heard him continue:

"Well, I suppose you know what you're talking about, Pres. Must have written invites, hey?"

"Of course."

"Typewritten?"

"Why, what an ass you are, Buck," observed Presley calmly. "Before you get through with it, you will probably insult three-fourths of the people you intend to invite, and have about a hundred quarrels on your hands, and a lawsuit or two."

(To be continued)

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## GIST OF SUPREME COURT'S LABEL DECISION GIVEN

(Continued from page 239)

If there be a dangerous probability that such injury will happen; and this clearly appears. The Anti-Trust Act "directs itself against that dangerous probability as well as against the completed result." *Swift and Company v. United States*, supra, p. 396; *Vicksburg Waterworks Co. v. Vicksburg*, 185 U. S. 65, 82; *Thomson Machine Co. v. Brown*, 89 N. J. Eq. 326, 328.

### Invoke Anti-Trust Act

From the foregoing review, it is manifest that the acts and conduct of respondents fall within the terms of the Anti-Trust Act; and petitioners are entitled to relief by injunction under No. 16 of the Clayton Act, c. 323, 38 Stat. 730, 737, by which they are authorized to sue for such relief "against threatened loss or damage by a violation of the anti-trust laws," etc. The strikes, ordered and carried out with the sole object of pre-

venting the use and installation of petitioners' product in other states, necessarily threatened to destroy or narrow petitioners' interstate trade by taking from them their customers. That the organizations, in general purpose and in and of themselves, were lawful and that the ultimate result aimed at may not have been illegal in itself, are beside the point. Where the means adopted are unlawful, the innocent general character of the organizations adopting them or the lawfulness of the ultimate end sought to be attained, cannot serve as a justification.

### Doubts Validity of Act

The separate opinion of Mr. Justice Stone: As an original proposition, I should have doubted whether the Sherman Act prohibited a labor union from peaceably refusing to work upon material produced by non-union labor or by a rival union, even though interstate commerce were affected. In the light of the policy adopted by Congress in the Clayton Act, with respect to organized labor, and in the light of *Standard Oil Co. v. United States*, 221 U. S. 1; *United States v. American Tobacco Co.*, 221 U. S. 106, 178-180, I should not have thought that such action as is now complained of was to be regarded as an unreasonable and therefore prohibited restraint of trade. But in *Duplex Printing Press Co. v. Deering*, 254 U. S. 443, these views were rejected by a majority of the court and a decree was authorized restraining in precise terms any agreement not to work or refusal to work, such as is involved here. Whatever additional facts there may have been in that case, the decree enjoined the defendants from causing any person or persons to decline employment, cease employment, or not seek employment, or to refrain from work or cease working under any person, firm, or corporation being a purchaser or prospective purchaser of any printing press or presses from complainant. . . . (P. 478). These views, which I should not have hesitated to apply here, have now been rejected again largely on the authority of the *Duplex* case. For that reason alone, I concur with the majority. . . .

### Close to Involuntary Servitude

Mr. Justice Brandeis, dissenting: The constitution of the Journeymen Stone Cutters' Association provides: "No member of this association shall cut, carve or fit any material that has been cut by men working in opposition to this association." For many years, the plaintiffs had contracts with the association under which its members were employed at their several quarries and works. In 1921, the plaintiffs refused to renew the contracts because certain rules or conditions proposed by the journeymen were unacceptable. Then came a strike. It was followed by a lockout, the organization by the plaintiffs of a so-called independent union, and the establishment of it at their plants. Repeated efforts to adjust the controversy proved futile. Finally, the association urged its members working on buildings in other states to observe the above provision of its constitution. Its position was "that if employers will not employ our members in one place, we will decline to work for them in another, or to finish any work that has been started or partly completed by men these employers are using to combat our organization."

The trial court dismissed the bill. The United States Circuit Court of Appeals affirming the decree said:

"After long negotiations and failure to reach a new working agreement, the union officers ordered that none of its members should further cut stone which had been partly cut by non-union labor, with the re-

sult that on certain jobs in different states stone cutters, who were members of the union, declined to do further cutting upon such stone. Where, as in some cases, there were few or no local stone cutters except such as belonged to the union, the completion of the buildings was more or less hindered by the order, the manifest object of which was to induce appellants to make a contract with the union for employment of only union stone cutters in the Indiana limestone district. It does not appear that the quarrying of stone, or sawing it into blocks, or the transportation of it, or setting it in buildings, or any other building operation, was sought to be interfered with, and no actual or threatened violence appears, no picketing, no boycott, and nothing of that character. . . .

"If, in the struggle for existence, individual workmen may, under any circumstances, co-operate in this way for self-protection even though the interstate trade of another is thereby restrained, the lower courts were clearly right in denying the injunction sought by plaintiffs. I have no occasion to consider whether the restraint, which was applied wholly intrastate, became in its operation a direct restraint upon interstate commerce. For it has long been settled that only unreasonable restraints are prohibited by the Sherman law. . . . Members of the Journeymen-Stone Cutters' Association could not work anywhere on stone which has been cut at the quarries by 'men working in opposition' to it, without aiding and abetting the enemy. Observance by each member of the provision of their constitution which forbids such action was essential to his own self-protection. It was demanded of each by loyalty to the organization and to his fellows. If, on the undisputed facts of this case, refusal to work can be enjoined, Congress created by the Sherman law and the Clayton act an instrument for imposing restraints upon labor which reminds of involuntary servitude. The Sherman law was held in *United States v. United States Steel Corporation*, 251 U. S. 417, to permit capitalists to combine in a single corporation 50 per cent of the steel industry of the United States dominating the trade through its vast resources. The Sherman law was held in *United States v. United Shoe Machinery Co.*, 247 U. S. 32, to permit capitalists to combine in another corporation practically the whole shoe machinery industry of the country, necessarily giving it a position of dominance over shoe-manufacturing in America. It would, indeed, be strange if congress had by the same act willed to deny to members of a small craft of working-men the right to co-operate in simply refraining from work, when that course was the only means of self-protection against a combination of militant and powerful employers. I cannot believe that congress did so.

"Mr. Justice Holmes concurs in this opinion."

### Those Unfortunate Waiters!

Having nothing else to do, he was complaining to the French waiter. "My wife is the limit," he said. "Ever since the war, it is just one club meeting after another, day and night. Does your wife go in much for club work?"

"No, ze club nevaire. One time, thee time she have slap me and pull ze hair, but ze club, nevaire!"—Kablegram.

### THIS BUTTON IN YOUR LAPEL

proudly announces membership in the I. B. E. W. A handsome bit of jewelry, in gold and enamel. Solid gold, medium size.



**\$1**



# IN MEMORIAM

## C. E. McQuillian, L. U. No. 66

Whereas our Heavenly Father has seen fit in His wisdom to remove from our midst our esteemed Brother, E. C. McQuillian; and

Whereas in the death of our Brother, Local Union No. 66 suffers the loss of one who was a loyal and faithful member; and

Whereas his family is deprived of one who was at all times and in all things true and loyal; therefore be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in respect to his memory, and that copies of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, to the International Office for publication in the Worker, and be spread on the minutes of our organization.

T. B. STURGIS,  
W. P. BOGER,  
G. C. FAIRFIELD.

## Lester Howey, L. U. No. 122

Whereas our Heavenly Father has issued a sudden and unforeseen call and taken from us our beloved Brother, Lester Howey, we, the members of Local No. 122, bow our heads in grief at the loss of a true friend and faithful and staunch defender of the principles for which we are organized; and

Whereas by his pleasant disposition and sincere friendship he had endeared himself to all who enjoyed his acquaintance; and

Whereas we realize the loss to his loving wife and family and in an effort to console them in their deep grief be it

Resolved, That we extend to them our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of sad bereavement and assure them that the memory of our late Brother will be held dear in the hearts of the members of the Brotherhood, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days in respect to his memory and that copies of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family, to the International Office for publication in the Journal of Electrical Workers, and be spread upon the minutes of Local No. 122.

A. L. ROWE,  
T. E. NIBLOCK,  
ED. JOHNSON,  
W. G. PLEDGE,  
Committee.

## William Giese, L. U. No. 494

Whereas God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from our midst our beloved Brother, William Giese; therefore be it

Resolved, That we join in heartfelt sympathy with his loved ones. His genial manner and kind acts will long be remembered by those of us who were so fortunate to know him well; and be it further,

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, a copy be sent to the Official Journal, and a copy be entered in the minutes of our meeting.

THEO. LA CHAPELLE,  
GEORGE SPATH,  
EDW. D. PLEHN,  
CHAS. S. THURBER,  
CHAS. PETERSON,  
Sick Committee.

## John Lembke, L. U. No. 537

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from our midst an esteemed and worthy Brother, John Lembke, and

Whereas in this life he was a true and loyal union man, a faithful Brother and comrade, tireless and unselfish in his efforts to further the best interests of his fellow workmen; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of L. U. No. 537, I. B. E. W., extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sorrow and sympathy, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, a copy sent to his family and a copy sent to the Official Journal, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days out of respect and in tribute to his memory.

C. A. ELMORE,  
FRANCIS DOUGAN,  
TELLEY BRASSEN,  
Committee.

## B. C. Davis, L. U. No. 30

It is with extreme sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 30, I. B. E. W., pay our last tribute of respect to the memory of our late Brother, Benjamin C. Davis, better known as "Red", whom God, in His wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst.

Brother Davis was a man of courage, responsibilities, a true and loyal citizen, and a true and faithful worker for the cause of organized labor.

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and Brother, and though we bow to the Divine will nevertheless we mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 30, I. B. E. W., extend their sympathies to his wife and family in their hour of bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, one to our Journal for publication and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local.

F. E. BOYER,  
Financial Secretary.  
JOE OTTINI,  
President.  
HILDING LONGBERG,  
Vice President.  
Committee.

## Tom Kearney, L. U. No. 401

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 401 deeply regret the loss of our esteemed Brother, Tom Kearney; and

Whereas Local Union No. 401 has suffered the loss of a loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local No. 401, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to his wife, relatives and friends in this hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for 30 days in respect to his memory, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, and one to the International Office for publication in the Official Journal, and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local union.

M. H. PRESPPER,  
F. N. PORTER,  
F. E. WEIDNER,  
Committee.

## A. M. Mercer, L. U. No. 169

It is with deep regret that we, the members of Local No. 169, announce the death of our late Brother, A. M. Mercer.

Whereas by his kind, manly and amiable disposition he endeared himself to all of us, and our loss is lightened by the memory of these; therefore be it

Resolved, That the charter of this local be draped for 30 days; that a letter of loving sympathy be sent to his mother and family; that a copy of this resolution be sent to the International Office for publication in the Worker, and that a copy be spread on the minutes of this local.

L. W. LARSON,  
W. J. HELLRAD,  
RALPH HAGEN,  
Committee.

## Donald Lusk, L. U. No. 631

It is with profound regret that we, the members of Local Union No. 631, of the I. B. E. W., record the death of our late Brother Donald Lusk, who had been in failing health for several years, and who was taken in the prime of life, and

Whereas Local Union No. 631 appreciates its loss of a true and loyal member; be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love, extend our sympathy to his bereaved family and relatives in their time of sorrow, and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, a copy be embodied in the minutes of our local union, and a copy be forwarded to our International Office for publication in our Official Journal.

ROBERT HENTZE,  
ERNEST OLSON,  
EDW. CUNNINGHAM,  
ED. McDONALD,  
Committee.

## George A. Hull, L. U. No. 556

It is with deep regret that we, the members of Local Union No. 556, announce the death of our late Brother, George A. Hull, who passed away on March 3, 1927, at his home in this city.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to his wife, mother and other relatives in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife and mother, one to the Journal for publication, and one copy to be spread on the minutes of our local.

E. B. FOSTER,  
E. L. BARBEE,  
J. H. CONLON,  
Committee.

## James McGee, L. U. No. 256

Whereas this sudden and unforeseen call of the Almighty God has taken from our midst our dear Brother, James McGee, and

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of such a kind, faithful friend and Brother, and though we bow to the Divine Will, we nevertheless suffer the loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That Local No. 256, I. B. E. W., does herewith formally express its sorrow at the loss it has sustained and its sympathy for the members of his family; be it further

Resolved, That the charter of this local be draped for a period of thirty consecutive days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family; that a copy be sent to our International Office; that a copy be spread on the minutes of our meeting.

WILLIAM BISHOP,  
JOHN BURNS,  
THOMAS CLAREY,  
Committee.

## Floyd Raush, L. U. No. 43

It is with regret that we, the members of Local Union No. 43, I. B. E. W., announce the sudden passing of our late Brother, Floyd Raush; and therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 43, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his relatives and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved relatives and a copy embodied in the minutes of Local Union No. 43, and another copy forwarded to the Editor of the Official Journal for publication.

GEORGE RATES,  
ED. GRIGGS,  
T. J. O'BRIEN,  
Committee.

## Clarence Smith, L. U. No. 17

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 17, I. B. E. W., Detroit, Mich., deeply regret the sad death that occurred on April 1, 1927, and took from our midst Brother Clarence Smith, a dutiful and faithful member of Local Union No. 17, at his untimely death; and

Whereas in his fellowship we have recognized in him the spirit of a true and loyal Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local No. 17, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sym-



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WIPE  
JOINTS

FORMED

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cloths for  
CABLE-  
SPLICERS  
insure uni-  
form durable  
wiped joints  
on cable  
sleeves—  
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use. Need no  
breaking in.

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Sole Manufacturer



pathy to his wife, relatives and friends in this hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days in respect to his memory, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, and one to the International Office for publication in the Official Journal, and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local union.

WM. P. FROST,  
CHAS. HUDSON,  
B. SIMONTON,  
Committee.

### Harold O. Buell, L. U. No. 77

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 77 deeply regret the death of our esteemed Brother on October 18, 1926; and

Whereas Local Union No. 77 has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That the membership of this local extend their deepest sympathy to his sorrowing wife, mother, relatives and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for the period of 30 days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, one to our Official Journal for publication, and one to be spread on the minutes of our local.

F. W. MILES,  
O. H. SNYDER,  
B. W. BOWEN,  
C. L. HARDY,  
F. X. McGOVERN,  
Committee.

## Light Lamps With Radio Power

Beams of radio power, criss-crossing a city like searchlight rays and carrying light and power as wires do now, were discussed as future scientific possibilities, following spectacular demonstrations of present power transmission by radio shown by two Westinghouse engineers, Dr. Harvey C. Rentschler and Dr. Phillips Thomas, to the New York Electrical Society, at the Engineering Auditorium, 29 West 39th Street, New York City, on the evening of April 20, 1927. Electric lamps, held up by Dr. Thomas in empty air, glowed brightly although not connected to power wires. In a novel radio furnace displayed by Dr. Rentschler chemical reactions possible only in a vacuum were initiated by radio waves. A disk of metallic tungsten, among the most infusible of all metals, was heated white hot in an instant by the invisible rays. That radio-power beams of a special variety might prove to be the long-imagined "death ray" was mentioned, not as a fantastic dream of some modern Jules Verne but as a sober scientific possibility.

Radio waves like those used in broadcasting, except of shorter wave-length, can be reflected from metal mirrors to make narrow beams, like the beams from automobile headlights. Dr. Thomas, who is Research Engineer of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, at East Pittsburgh, Pa., generated before the Society waves of this type, not in beams but as short as 240 centimeters or eight feet, which is only about one-hundredth of the wavelength of the shortest waves ordinarily used in broadcasting. Dr. Thomas predicted that still shorter waves will be produced, capable of being concentrated into narrow and powerful beams. "We may visualize," he said, "a parallel beam of radiation ten centimeters or four inches across, along which is being sent ten kilowatts of energy. What sort of effects shall we find? Will this be a means of delivering energy for heat and light to individual houses? Tesla had a similar idea many years ago. Later improvements in the radio art make it interesting to consider such a possibility once more. We may imagine each house furnished with a half-wave oscillator in line with a parallel beam from

a sending station, so that heat and light may be obtained very much as at present, by simply turning a switch, but without the costly transmission wire equipment now required.

"Again, suppose it should happen that this four-inch beam of highly-concentrated energy should render conducting the air through which it passes. Then ordinary electric power could be sent along the beam as though the beam were a transmission line. The beam could be directed to any desired spot, with dire results to the target. It would constitute the so-called 'heat ray' employed with such deadly effect by the Martians in H. G. Wells' well-known story of their descent upon the earth."

The radio furnace demonstrated to the society by Dr. Rentschler, who is director of research of the Westinghouse Lamp Company, at Bloomfield, N. J., is designed to concentrate large amounts of radio power within a small space, rather than to send it for long distances over projected beams. Certain metals, although long known to the chemists, cannot be prepared usefully in metallic form by ordinary methods because these metals are combustible when in fine powder, taking fire in the air like tinder whenever they are heated. By conducting the heating of these remarkable inflammable metals with radio power and in a vacuum, Dr. Rentschler has made them in metallic form and in some quantity. Two of these metals, thorium and uranium, belong to the group of radioactive metals including radium. Now that the use of the vacuum radio furnace has made these peculiar metals available they are expected to find uses, Dr. Rentschler said, in industry.

Another use of the radio furnace is to turn metals like gold and silver into gases, so that their individual atoms can be weighed. These metallic atoms are so tiny that more than 10,000 billion billions of them are necessary to make an ounce. Some of them are capable of existing in free condition only for a ten-thousandth of a second or less. Nevertheless, the radio furnace permits them to be studied and weighed, with results of important value, Dr. Rentschler said, to atomic science.

## DISCOVERIES IN COOKING

(Continued from page 241)

given below. Have small plates for serving the dessert in readiness to be passed as the dinner plates are gathered up, and fruit knives, if needed.

### Nut Cup Cakes

One-half cup butter, three-fourths cup sugar, one-third cup milk, two eggs, one and one-third cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one cup walnut meats broken into small pieces and a half teaspoon vanilla. Mix ingredients in order given. Eggs are beaten whole and added after the milk but before the flour. Bake in muffin tins from 12 to 14 minutes and ice with chocolate or white icing.

Did you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly toward an object and in no manner obtained it? If a man constantly aspires, is he not elevated? Did ever a man try heroism, magnanimity, truth, sincerity, and find that there was no advantage in them—that it was a vain endeavor?—H. D. Thoreau.

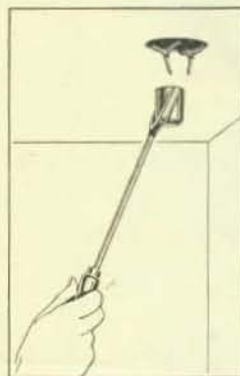
The language of the strange Ainu race of China is quite different from the language of any of their neighbors.

# ONLY ONE DOLLAR!

## BIG PRICE REDUCTION on Jiffy Solder Dipper

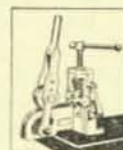
### IT WON'T

spill and waste solder because swinging cup prevents it.  
burn the insulation.  
smoke the plaster around the outlet.  
leave surplus solder on the joints.



### IT WILL

solder joints easily.  
last a lifetime.  
solder 50 to 60 joints with one heat, due to heat-retaining cup.  
prevent painful burns.



Jiffy Pipe  
Bender Vise



Jiffy Joint  
Notcher



Jiffy Plaster  
Cutter



Jiffy Nipple  
Chuck

We have decided to bring the price of this tool down to the absolute rock-bottom so that every electrical worker can have one of them. We are confident that our volume will increase sufficiently to warrant us to maintain this price but we guarantee it for only 30 days after the appearance of this advertisement.

ORDER ONE TODAY TO INSURE GETTING IT FOR ONE DOLLAR!

This price is based on CASH WITH ORDER. Simply send us a dollar bill. Your money back if the tool does not prove satisfactory.

Write for "The Jiffy Line" Bulletin

## PAUL W. KOCH & CO.

400 LEES BLDG., 19 S. WELLS ST.

CHICAGO, ILL.



## L. U. 98 OPERATES LARGE CLASS IN SHOP ECONOMICS

(Continued from page 231)

cians, better trade unionists and better Americans, more fit to carry on the progressive functions of civilization, for participating in such discussions in their own classroom?

### Facts Serve as Arbiter

Compensation for one's effort sometimes takes varied forms and the fun in being a director of a workers' education enterprise very seldom appears in the pay envelope. There are many heartaches in connection with such work, but the reward one obtains in watching individuals grow in mental conceptions and development of their capacities outweighs any other considerations. When the group first came together in class nothing was discussed but the subject of the course—practical electricity. These electricians may have had ideas about some of the subjects that later came out in discussion, but they were unaccustomed to translate their thoughts orally where they could be checked for fallacious reasoning and prejudiced opinion. Now, however, these workers have a forum where they bring their pet notions to be dismembered and analyzed and under proper guidance have most of the hearsay and prejudice squeezed out of their opinions until nothing remains but facts gathered through scientific research. After these discussions, what the members of the class take back with them is entirely different from what they came to class with. Their approach to any problem must be more scientific and will be increasingly so as the sessions of the class continue. Perhaps in reporting the work of the electrical workers' class I may be too prejudiced since the Labor College of Philadelphia claims credit, and it is honest credit, for its existence. Let me then quote a non-partisan witness, who sat in on one of the discussions described. He is the state director of the educational department of the Pennsylvania State Federation of Labor. Upon leaving the classroom he said nothing much, but the words he uttered are significant:

"Gosh," he exclaimed, "this is a real workers' class."

### Electrical Workers "Know"

But the credit should really go to the electrical workers who make up the class. Those interested in the educational work of the college are as wide awake and intelligent a group of young men as could be found anywhere in the labor movement. From the officers of Local 98, who give the college every encouragement and support, down to the lay membership, they are experimental in their viewpoint and eager for knowledge and have a deep interest in the wider aspects of trade unionism. One illustration and this story can close.

Brookwood Labor College is out on a drive now to raise a two million dollar endowment fund with which to carry on its work more effectively. Its housing facilities and other equipment are inadequate to take care of as many students as make application for entrance. So it is now attempting to raise a sufficient fund with which to put up new buildings, buy the necessary equipment and to have an amount large enough invested the returns of which should cover part of the annual expenses of the college. Brookwood's appeal reached Local 98. It was a student of the electrical workers' class of the Labor College of Philadelphia who arose in meeting and spoke in favor of meeting Brookwood's request in some adequate form. This student, a young apprentice who never before joining the

local labor class would have had the courage to come forth in such fashion, is now one of the members of a ways and means committee appointed by the meeting to look into the question of how the local can help Brookwood. No doubt Local 98 will "come across" handsomely in this endowment drive for Brookwood.

This world of ours is a tremendously large and complicated place to live in. In spite of the fact that physically it is getting smaller each decade, from the point of view of things to be known and of facts to encompass, it is getting larger and larger year by year. And the world will belong in the future as it has in the past—to those who know the facts of life and know how to utilize them for their advantage. Local 98, through its classes organized year by year under the auspices of the Labor College of Philadelphia, is doing its share to make the world safe for the workers.

## WHEN CANADIAN RAILROAD WORKERS MADE HISTORY

(Continued from page 233)

be taken—no subject which would affect wage agreements already in operation shall be considered. The committees shall confine their recommendations and subjects to such subjects as apply to the advancement of the industry under the jurisdiction of the chairman, or to the welfare of the employees under his jurisdiction, and to the betterment of the railway's service to the public.

### Item 9—Apprentice Education

"It was suggested that apprentice boards be set up at all main shop points, management and unions to be represented on an agreed basis, members of board to co-oper-

ate in the selection and education of apprentices.

"In the discussion it was pointed out the selection of apprentices was already taken care of in Wage Agreement No. 6, Supplement B, and that a committee at the present time is working on the question of apprentice education. It was decided that the findings of the apprentice committee be furnished the system co-operative committee for their next meeting.

### Item 11—Measurement of Production Plan

"The chairman outlined the object of this plan and stated that it was not the desire of the company to make an individual check of each man's output, but to enable the company to analyze the production of each shop.

"Mr. Beyers said that it was desirable for everyone to get behind and stimulate systems of this kind, but care must be taken that men were not given the impression that this system was an individual check up. That local co-operative committees be called into conference with the officers responsible for the installation of the system and informed of the action necessary to make it a success.

"Mr. Tallon stated that the plan as outlined by Mr. Brooks was acceptable to the men, and their co-operation was assured.

"The chairman stated that the company hoped that this system would be the means of acquiring knowledge for both management and men, which would be beneficial to both, and that when in working order we would be enabled to show statements to each co-operative committee analyzing the cost of production of various units at each shop."

## Buy Union Stamped Shoes

We ask all members of organized labor to purchase shoes bearing our Union Stamp on the sole, inner-sole or lining of the shoe. We ask you not to buy any shoes unless you actually see this Union Stamp.



## Boot & Shoe Workers' Union

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

246 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

COLLIS LOVELY  
General President

CHARLES L. BAINE  
General Secy-Treas.



## YOUR PROXY ATTENDS WASTE ELIMINATION MEET

(Continued from page 229)

"We may define standardization as the use of the same methods for the same purpose every time that the purpose is to be accomplished. Its aim is to save time and time is money—for the workers especially. When the worker's time is wasted by compelling him to work on an unstandardized product with unstandardized tools, we are not only diminishing his earning power, but we are wasting America's greatest asset, her man power.

"There is only a fixed number of hours during which a man can work, and the more he can produce during those hours the greater will be his value to himself, to his employer, and to his country."

\* \* \*

Attacks brought by trade-unionists upon certain points made by engineers consist in three generally declared positions. First, elimination of waste does not reach the actual problems of industry, which should have to do with an equitable distribution of income; second, workers want more than wages, they want culture and a chance for self-development; third, piece work is an unfair basis for compensation.

On this last point Charles Kutz, president of Federated Shop Crafts No. 90, speaks comprehensively and brilliantly. He contends that piece work is always an arbitrary and autocratic basis of pay unless workers have a voice in management. And further, he contends that workers should oppose it obdurately on the ground that it breaks up the group spirit of the shop by arousing jealousies and rivalries, and by placing undue emphasis upon the individual.

\* \* \*

On motion of Robert Bruere of the Survey this session votes thanks to Israel Mufson, the Philadelphia Labor College, and the Central Labor Union for holding this conference. And steps are taken to make the event annual.

\* \* \*

### IV

#### Fourth Session

The fourth and final session is in the nature of mass meeting. President Green is the principal speaker. Full text of President Green's address is published elsewhere in this number.

### RADIO

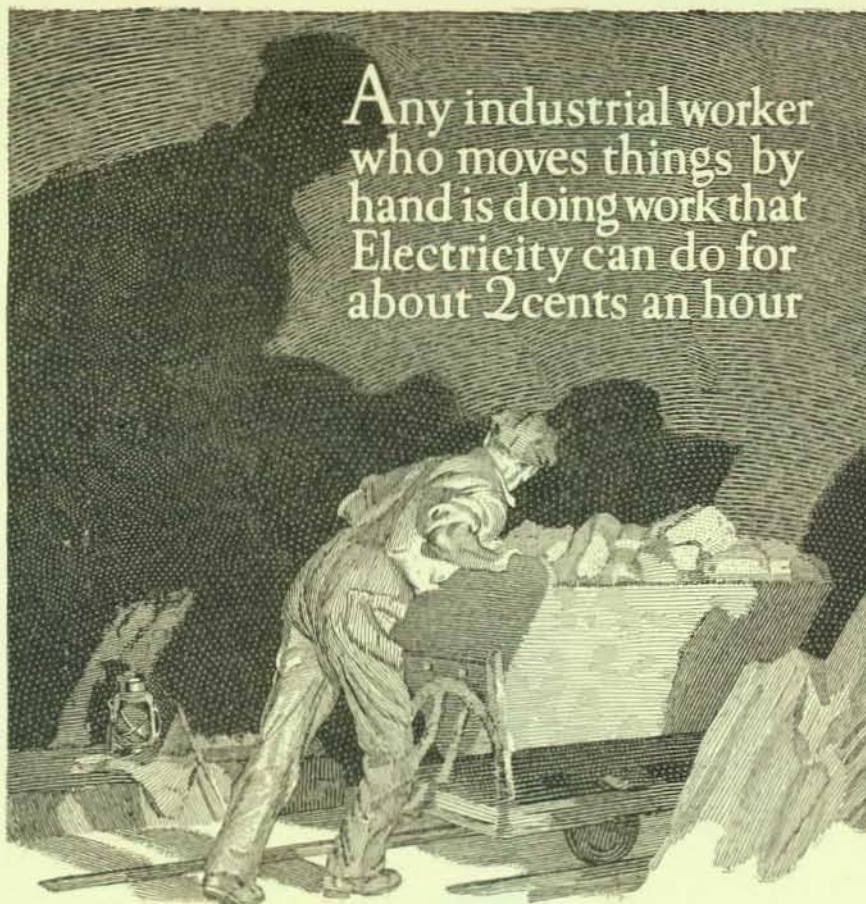
(Continued from page 243)

circuit  $LC_2$ .  $C_1$  and  $C_2$  are fixed condensers of .00025 MF capacity, but may very well be made variable for different adjustments. In the latter case, use .0005 MF variable condensers. There is no point in making them anything but straight capacity line affairs.  $C_3$ , since it will act somewhat in the same manner as a tuning condenser, should have the same characteristics as the tuning condensers used in the receiver proper. Such a filter is useful in increasing the overall selectivity of a receiver, particularly with reference to power leaks and high power local broadcasting stations. It may be furnished with a switch as shown, in order to disconnect the tuned circuit from the system. Or, the whole affair may be easily arranged so that the antenna may be connected directly on the antenna post when the filter is not required.

In order to make this filter into a high pass one, it is simply necessary to remove

the condenser  $C_2$  and make  $L$  variable, which may be done by using a variometer for this inductance. This sort of filter will be found effective in reducing interference from ship stations operating on 600 meters and from some types of power leaks. When the filter is to be used as a high pass affair, make the two condensers  $C_1$  and  $C_2$  each variable, since this will enable you to change the cut-off frequency. The width of the band passed by the band-pass type filter may be widened by inserting a variable resistance of about fifty ohms in series with  $L$ .

Any industrial worker who moves things by hand is doing work that Electricity can do for about 2 cents an hour



More than 60 per cent of the mechanical power used by American industry is applied through electric motors. But the electrification of the tasks performed by man power has hardly begun. Electric power not only saves dollars; it conserves human energy for better purposes and raises standards of living. We could all use more electricity to advantage—in our factories and stores, on our farms, and in our homes.



You will find this monogram on all kinds of electric equipment. It is a symbol of quality and a mark of service.

201-37C

# GENERAL ELECTRIC

Structural iron worker back from Chicago tells me a story about an Irishman who slipped from a girder on the tenth story of a building under construction. As he sped toward the ground far below, his partner leaned over the edge and shouted:

"Don't worry, Pat. Remember God is with you."

"Begorra, if he is," Pat yelled back, "He's goin' some!"—Minneapolis Labor Review.

Clay and talc are used as "fillers" to give sheet paper a finish.



## NOTICES

We are receiving many letters at this office inquiring as to the date on benefit certificates issued to members.

This is to advise that the date on the benefit certificate does not affect the standing of a member. The amount of benefit paid at the death of a member is not in accordance with the date on the certificate but in accordance with the continuous good standing he has accumulated as per the records in the International Office. The date on the certificate is the date that the same was made out and sent from this office to the member.

In the case of a member changing his beneficiary and a new policy being sent him, the new policy bears the date of issue and not the date from which his standing is reckoned.

This is to advise that D. M. Talbort, Card No. 452535, has been suspended by Local Union No. 873, of Kokomo, Ind., for the period of one year from March 4, 1927, this being the penalty imposed after pleading guilty of misappropriation of I. B. E. W. funds.

V. A. KRANZ,  
Press Secretary, L. U. No. 873.

This is to advise that Local Union No. 238, has levied an assessment of \$200 against Geo. W. Smith, Card No. 390745, for violation of its by-laws and working rules; refusing to leave a job under orders of the Local Union; also violating Section 5 of Article 26, and Section 5, Article 24, of the I. B. E. W. constitution.

E. B. MURDOCK,  
Financial Secretary, L. U. No. 238.  
Asheville, N. C.

Should this come to the attention of Harry Craig, or any one knowing of his whereabouts kindly write C. L. Snedeker, 926 W. Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

### DEATH CLAIMS PAID FROM APRIL 1, INC. APRIL 30, 1927

LOCAL	NAME	AMOUNT
3	Geo. P. Meyer	\$ 1,000.00
210	Harry J. Farrell	475.00
169	Andrew M. Mercer	300.00
6	Geo. E. Sevey	1,000.00
30	B. C. Davis	1,000.00
98	E. Powers	1,000.00
134	Edw. W. Johnson	475.00
I.O.	J. H. Mohn	1,000.00
3	Wm. Mullane	650.00
298	A. L. Krenz	300.00
236	G. Tyler (balance)	108.33
134	H. R. Admanson	1,000.00
I.O.	C. H. Smith	1,000.00
702	Curtis Crawford	300.00
201	Wm. Gentel	475.00
222	Lester Howey	1,000.00
141	Karl Suchy	1,000.00
134	D. C. Filion	1,000.00
134	Robert Witt	1,000.00
3	Jno. T. Ward	1,000.00
298	E. R. Stevens	500.00
702	Geo. Dawson	650.00
I.O.	Wm. A. Davis	1,000.00
884	Geo. F. Beamish	1,000.00
		\$18,233.33

Death claims paid from April 1, inc., to April 30, 1927..... \$18,233.33  
Death claims previously paid..... 1,003,052.77

Total claims paid.....\$1,021,286.10

### "UNEMPLOYMENT—INDUSTRY'S GREATEST WASTE"—Green

(Continued from page 230)

While industrial accidents cannot be absolutely eliminated, the fact is that both fatal and non-fatal accidents can be greatly reduced. In this respect alone there is great

opportunity to prevent human waste. The injury to society cannot be measured by the loss of earnings sustained by a breadwinner through an industrial accident. There is no standard by which we can measure the bodily suffering, deprivation and mental anguish experienced by the workers, their wives and children who are victims of these industrial tragedies. Human life is so potential, so sacred and so valuable that all scientific knowledge should be used and all practical means and methods employed for its conservation and protection.

Labor has rendered great service through the development and support of legislation for the protection of the lives and limbs of workers in industry. It will serve in every way possible in the furtherance of practical plans for the conservation and protection of the lives and bodies of all who are employed in industry.

One of the most difficult problems associated with industry is the problem of unemployment. It is of such grave consequences as to demand the best of our thought and judgment in trying to find a solution. We cannot evade it or ignore it. We must face it frankly and courageously. When acute it is a menace to society and if permitted to continue over a widespread area it serves to threaten the security of government. Reasonably steady, regular and continuous employment creates a happy state of mind, removes the spectre of want, hunger and misery, begets a feeling of confidence and permits workers to make orderly planning for the future.

Surely a stabilized, continuous policy of employment is within the range of human possibilities. Unemployment is waste of the most vicious kind. It constitutes a waste of human opportunity, of effort and of human creative capacity. It is a lamentable state of affairs when industrial plants fully equipped, modern and up-to-date in every respect are idle and many working people are suffering from unemployment. The trade and commerce of entire communities become stagnant and the financial strain imperils the existence of banks and all lines of busi-

ness. We could render no greater service to the people of this generation than to find the solution of the problem of unemployment.

### Right to Culture Recognized

When we consider spiritual waste we deal with values which are most sacred and precious. We cannot estimate their worth or appraise their importance. Their maintenance is essential to the success of industry. The highest and best type of service is rendered where the workers are enabled to labor under favorable conditions, in a satisfactory environment and where the exercise of the right to organize for mutual helpfulness is freely conceded. This is true of both skilled and unskilled labor.

### SKILL AS APPLIED TO INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS

(Continued from page 232)

either been brought into being by management or exist by sufferance of management. Employees organized under these plans have had little or no training in overcoming the obstacles so frequently encountered by labor, especially when engaged in securing the right to genuine collective bargaining or an increase in wages. Furthermore, 'company unions' do not enjoy the support of the workers and their organizations on other railroads and in other industries, such as the workers do who are affiliated with one another through the standard labor movement. 'Company unions' have not the experience of the standard trade unions nor are they guided by the discipline and trained leadership of the regularly organized labor movement.

"In other words, they have not the power to mobilize the collective faculties of their members to co-operate effectively with management."

Long ago Huxley declared that science is but sublimated common sense. It is sublimated common sense that has created and erected the union co-operative management structure.

## PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Application Blanks, per 100.....	\$ .75	Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 400 pages.....	8.75
Arrears, Official Notice of, per 100.....	.50	(Extra Heavy Binding)	
Account Book, Treasurer's.....	1.00	Labels, Metal, per 100.....	1.25
Buttons, S. G. (medium).....	1.00	Labels, Paper, per 100.....	.15
Buttons, S. G. (small).....	.75	Labels, large size for house wiring, per 100.....	.35
Buttons, R. G.....	.60	Obligation Cards, double, per dozen.....	.25
Buttons, Cuff, R. G., per pair.....	2.50	Paper, Official Letter, per 100.....	.75
Button, Gold-faced Diamond Shaped.....	2.00	Permit Card, per 100.....	.75
Books, set of.....	14.00	Rituals, extra, each.....	.25
Book, Minute for R. S. (small).....	2.00	Receipt Book (300 receipts).....	2.00
Book, Minute for R. S. (large).....	3.00	Receipt Book, (750 receipts).....	4.00
Book, Day.....	1.50	Receipt Book, Financial Secretary's.....	.35
Book, Roll Call.....	1.50	Receipt Book, Treasurer's.....	.35
Carbon for receipt books.....	.05	Receipt Holders, each.....	.25
Charm, vest chain slide.....	5.00	Ring, 14 karat gold.....	9.50
Constitution, per 100.....	5.00	Ring, 14 karat green and white gold.....	10.00
Electrical Worker, Subscription per year.....	1.00	Seal, cut of.....	1.00
Envelopes, Official, per 100.....	1.00	Seal.....	4.00
Ledger, loose leaf binder, Financial Secretary's, 26 tab index.....	6.50	Seal (pocket).....	7.50
Ledger pages to fit above ledger, per 100.....	1.50	Traveling Cards, per dozen.....	.75
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 100 pages.....	3.00	Withdrawal Cards, with Trans. Cds., per dozen.....	.50
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 200 pages.....	4.50	Working Cards, per 100.....	.50
		Warrant Book, for R. S.....	.50

METAL



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LABEL

NOTE—The above articles will be supplied when the requisite amount of cash accompanies the order. Otherwise the order will not be recognized. All supplies sent by us have postage or express charges prepaid.

ADDRESS, G. M. BUGNIAZET, I. S.





# LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM MARCH 11 TO APRIL 10, 1927



L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS					
1	760025	760255	114	423846	423852	261	947251	947385	408	562313	562355	596	843141	843150
1	705211	705231	115	872968	872983	262	920359	920403	411	29496	29515	596	37801	37810
2	752951	753360	116	697901	698070	263	702459	702484	413	776471	776532	598	842197	842209
3	82541	82577	120	678080	678110	265	566428	566467	416	772624	772642	599	614376	614391
4	713133	713150	122	785504	785760	266	97334	97345	418	472448	472494	601	788258	788284
5	822751	822990	124	776061	776250	267	116200	116207	420	85450	85457	602	101241	101250
5	931238	931500	124	834001	834291	268	417245	417251	426	860931	860942	602	789001	789080
6	749621	749712	125	708841	709400	269	605701	605795	427	707787	707823	603	860768	860826
7	912901	913023	127	701525	701533	271	630981	631014	429	251739	251753	611	603007	603016
8	580774	580810	129	860392	860399	273	710731	710739	430	708912	708939	613	28985	29100
9	674481	675000	130	817501	817821	275	62072	62094	431	9498	9510	613	959251	959327
9	837001	837370	130	670281	670500	276	705810	705827	435	529271	529320	615	17270	17285
10	14535	14566	131	269516	269542	277	213354	213356	437	395803	395839	617	778607	778647
14	877778	877799	133	82131	82149	278	57538	57576	439	833790	833791	620	628433	628440
15	129583	129598	134	649501	650163	279	809994	870007	440	415705	415710	623	703305	703317
17	801541	801750	134	799721	799846	281	636845	636852	442	613422	613445	624	711923	711929
17	800251	800640	134	744591	744711	284	571892	571978	443	734374	734427	625	543442	543447
18	819751	819920	134	744551	744560	285	10791	10800	446	520611	520630	626	16233	16255
18	757491	757500	134	796396	796433	285	719701	719704	448	716129	716210	629	527605	527637
20	954751	954760	135	636116	636131	286	710134	710148	449	184269	184274	630	863356	863363
20	638889	639000	136	909205	909375	288	618244	618300	450	45908	45918	631	583117	583141
21	634609	634622	137	215421	215429	290	692040	692055	455	871530	871551	636	347666	347680
26	946719	946942	138	31236	31246	291	187906	187915	456	863756	863782	640	609270	609313
27	78382	78393	139	571178	571230	292	737766	737970	458	54851	54887	641	419386	419387
28	445030	445380	140	49501	49525	293	12992	13007	460	568273	568274	642	770480	770494
30	577771	577818	140	436460	436500	294	10181	10187	461	454209	454242	645	677113	677129
31	173097	173117	141	299055	299099	295	26584	26595	465	611076	611172	647	871661	871663
33	441156	441175	143	122661	122673	296	861294	861303	466	431711	431767	648	345718	345750
34	773523	773710	145	667261	667320	298	459607	459640	468	296071	296078	648	828751	828779
35	529931	530042	146	223423	223435	300	851725	851737	470	839453	839462	649	384661	384702
37	925521	925605	150	28491	28500	303	528028	528034	477	540358	540404	650	872428	872440
38	482836	483000	150	717318	717327	305	306356	306379	479	23941	23978	651	711008	711012
39	602971	603000	151	673296	673510	306	870877	870893	481	769851	770064	653	708399	708415
39	927751	927890	151	812251	812260	307	878350	878366	482	165639	165644	656	536550	536585
41	917568	917804	152	433786	433800	308	635369	635453	483	371791	371824	659	540738	540747
42	726030	726044	152	718501	718510	309	789990	790452	488	642001	642032	660	48026	48079
43	539764	539914	153	807027	807050	310	641931	642000	488	428966	429000	660	45630	45635
44	738147	738156	154	840866	840876	311	943501	943591	490	80526	80533	661	703905	703922
45	743381	743389	156	27876	27890	311	392972	393000	492	914315	914384	662	864276	864285
46	815318	815433	157	811501	811551	311	844501	844532	493	427036	427080	664	555650	555675
47	456298	456314	163	550121	550225	312	910672	910706	500	702201	702245	665	58587	58618
50	607261	607302	164	602173	602250	317	263734	263751	503	15463	15500	666	129006	129008
51	703016	703053	164	923531	923679	318	48315	48365	504	136993	137021	666	958501	958538
52	907285	907500	169	432261	432278	322	97256	97269	508	894253	894365	668	498948	498966
52	948001	948372	172	12045	12061	323	853137	853290	511	938285	938308	669	921022	921046
53	753973	754013	173	20379	20400	325	856574	856604	514	664301	664410	670	274729	274741
55	774784	774809	174	878031	878041	326	897999	898070	515	631092	631100	677	14165	14188
56	552525	552570	177	912416	912573	328	32486	32501	516	849672	849682	680	712801	712811
57	135403	135423	178	396805	396907	329	25476	25488	520	203133	203165	683	927049	927070
58	659251	659660	179	305610	305623	330	369219	369226	521	408877	408893	683	875187	875203
59	739761	739860	180	270693	270719	332	474079	474739	522	551180	551245	684	479248	479255
60	751858	751920	181	582685	582750	333	898754	898843	524	13992	14010	686	732965	732975
62	532253	532296	181	960001	960096	334	277292	277301	525	13639	13662	688	720200	720218
65	782696	782890	184	815988	816063	338	431046	431052	527	714617	714644	691	10423	10443
66	764151	764250	185	237711	237745	339	873546	873578	528	774134	774153	692	865382	865400
66	834751	835015	187	715237	715260	340	787501	787593	529	8020	8026	694	919698	919831
67	716717	716743	188	432125	432134	340	476943	477000	532	669514	669567	695	620427	620449
68	519681	519698	190	719101	719102	341	777072	777080	533	537584	537584	696	1515241	1515385
69	23231	23250	191	714321	714340	343	705935	705946	535	523291	523333	697	761459	761468
70	864914	864934	192	391433	391500	344	832288	832300	536	446669	446646	698	381877	381878
73	656616	656665	192	48901	48925	347	666695	666750	537	838501	838532	701	99723	99750
75	7383	7393	193	714076	714128	348	422871	422970	537	287244	287250	701	859501	859554
76	675271	675311	194	740802	740942	349	899739	899984	538	382163	382188	704	654239	654272
77	617867	617888	195	780034	780124	350	432444	432460	540	858988	859030	707	574748	574780
77	618588	618714	196	516414	516442	351	33354	33354	542	719401	719408	710	844364	844381
78	842410	842419	197	10953	10960	353	45001	45182	545	55417	55441	711	559241	559280
79	38101	38266	200	739164	739235	354	878847	878850	548	848065	848072	712	931518	931545
79	416241	416269	201	401957	401986	354	472792	472807	551	290629	290639	716	769871	769880
80	32772	32851	203	34569	34589	358	434045	434090	552	278599	278610	717	779411	779469
81	903111	903200	209	780827	780857	361	633462	633464	556	91135	91150	719	866594	866617
83	807848	808092	211	928541	928601	362	30473	30520	558	39008	39017	722	872030	872036
84	905356	906000	212	639674	639706	363	586636	586723	560	56952	56974	723	562938	562989
84	953251	953692	213	252751	253068	365	822001	822023	561	626447	626520	725	817354	817380
86	956293	956472	214	758821	758920	367	627304	627352	563	716401	716421	728	948751	948780
87	31815	31822	215	740385	740403	368	23559	23600	564	717601	717620	729	14578	14591
88	897090	897107	223	598723	598795	369	906195	906261	564	519594	519600	731	28130	28149
89	166886	166891	224	930005	930063	371	30031	30035	565	14772	14788	732	327731	327750
90	439271	439313	226	471385	471429	372	617484	617535	567	625094	625145	733	829501	829523
91	40606	40609	229	200924	200948	373	11800	11825	568	879321	879331	734	924881	924985
93	68404													



L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
802	870502	870511	933	31536	31540	34	773579, 614, 622,	564	519595.
809	705660	705670	937	859181	859210	39	630, 670.	568	879290.
811	5619	5629	946	424468	424470	46	815417, 419.	569	771982, 772013, 020,
816	864707	864728	948	87331	87354	58	659275.	571	057.
817	944335	944347	953	677868	677890	65	782779, 832.	584	782143, 843146,
819	833790	833805	956	632333	632347	96	834759.	602	789012.
820	33019	33027	958	845339	845344	83	807933-935.	613	959322.
825	866940	866968	969	670890	670901	91	40606.	688	720202.
835	840854	840859	971	442801	442834	99	598392.	728	948766.
838	868008	868033	972	875307	875313	122	785694.	817	944486, 532.
840	244791	244813	973	516496	516500	125	769203.	865	909979.
842	131133	131139	978	711341	711366	131	269541.	870	542662.
843	39500	39518	982	389384	389386	136	909215.	873	231470, 483.
850	430136	430141	987	402234	402241	164	602173-250, 923542-	874	769050.
854	198558	198585	991	621685	621690	177	912505.	907	38701-38702.
855	55651	55661	995	704774	704784	191	714327.	912	541230, 252.
857	240185	240193	996	842770	842805	192	391493.	918	847630.
858	924042	924089	1002	750231	750276	201	401969, 984.	1037	583226, 240.
862	45301	45329	1012	879573	879581	223	598733.	1072	27205, 233.
862	860248	860250	1021	850507	850516	231	701216.	1144	5333478.
863	434340	434356	1024	447422	447459	245	902322, 328, 380.		
864	398908	398941	1025	578926	578939	265	566456.		
865	909937	910014	1029	427482	427500	284	571976.		
868	708026	708030	1029	46501	46503	296	861297.		
869	546199	546232	1031	590944	590958	298	459600.		
870	542631	542662	1036	632969	633000	309	790193, 199, 215,		
873	231469	231487	1037	583211	583310	312	910673.		
874	769040	769050	1042	364377	364381	325	866577, 603.		
874	37201	37225	1045	279965	279968	326	898052.		
875	36007	36030	1054	384555	384562	340	476953.		
883	435540	435547	1057	103998	104000	348	422951, 954.		
885	709859	709870	1072	27191	27235	349	899841.		
886	76299	76320	1086	705456	705493	362	39477, 497-498.		
890	706228	706229	1087	391763	391770	372	617515, 527.		
892	42470	42484	1091	164217	164225	373	11822.		
900	875661	875670	1097	374064	374070	393	434898.		
902	704311	704348	1099	877487	877501	405	738163, 168.		
905	286112	286115	1101	459163	459172	416	772624.		
907	831136	831150	1105	861819	861821	418	472481.		
907	38701	38705	1108	424194	424197	448	716146-150.		
910	845748	845760	1118	52763	52770	458	54867-54870.		
912	541166	541260	1118	46801	46814	465	611090.		
914	854462	854475	1135	30945	30960	479	23943.		
915	16541	16580	1141	714918	714937	492	914344.		
916	858364	858364	1144	533463	533488	500	702228.		
918	847612	847630	1147	717901	717927	514	604367.		
919	59127	59135	1151	459739	459741	524	13992.		
923	855944	855953	1154	374670	374690	560	56963.		
929	869073	869098	1156	911546	911681	561	626413.		
931	862341	862347							

#### PREVIOUSLY LISTED MISSING—RECEIVED

58	657897-900.
102	603367-370.
112	436438.
130	070054-279.
194	740769-770.
277	213347-352.
340	476871-880.
306	929295-305.
413	776464-468.
497	54431-54440.
561	026396-441, 443-444.
575	247288-289.
636	446603-605.
650	872412, 424-425.
762	53871.
864	398892-894, 896-905.
996	842756.

#### BLANK

2	753041.
20	638945, 971.
153	807050.
173	20391-20395.
191	714340.
201	401958-965.
581	638173-180.

#### PREVIOUSLY LISTED VOID—NOT VOID

907	831109.
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# 4 Bits ~

## designed, forged and tempered for electricians

Here's four Irwin Auger Bits that are especially adapted for electrician service.

Frequently, you have to work in cramped positions where a ratchet brace is needed, the fast, clean cutting Speedbor and Surebor Bits will make this work easy.

Irwin Electrician Bits are tough enough for any "rough going," for running lines, conduits, cables and boring holes for pipes. You'll experience a real surprise in the fast, clean way they cut and the long length of time they last.

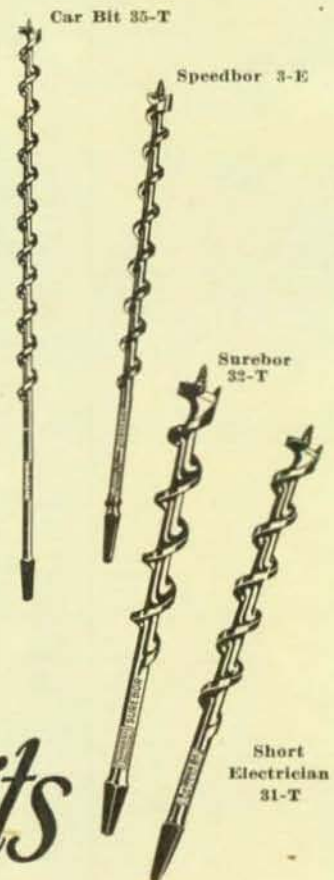
Ask your hardware man to show you our Irwin Speedbor No. 3-E, the most popular bit among electricians.

**THE IRWIN AUGER BIT CO.**  
WILMINGTON, OHIO

"Largest Makers of Wood Boring Tools in the World"

# IRWIN Electrician Bits

Surebor No.  
32-T, Short Elec-  
trician Bits No.  
31-T and 18-inch  
Car Bits No. 35-T  
are also in wide  
use.





**\$1,000**  
for a  
**Name**  
for **Lee**  
Union-Aalls  
Overalls  
Play Suits

**\$1,000**  
*in Cash Prizes!*

First Prize . . . . \$250

Second Prize . . . 125

Third Prize . . . 75

Fourth Prize . . . 50

One Hundred Prizes of \$5 Each

Enter your names and best reasons for names NOW. Contest closes June 1. Get your entry blank from your dealer today and send it in.

**Rules—**



- 1** These prizes will be given for the best names received for Lee Buttonless Work and Play Garments, together with best reasons for the name, written in not more than 25 words. Any number of names may be submitted but each name must be accompanied with reasons.
- 2** All names with accompanying reasons must be written on a Lee Official Entry Blank. Entry blanks can be secured from any dealer in your town handling Lee Union-Aalls, Overalls or Play Suits. There are Lee dealers in nearly every city and town in the U. S.
- 3** You can get many valuable suggestions for a name by carefully inspecting the Lee Buttonless garments at any Lee store and by talking to any man or boy who wears Lee garments.
- 4** Send your entries to Prize Department 105 The H. D. Lee Merc. Company, Kansas City, Mo. No entries returned.
- 5** In the event of a tie for any prize offered, a prize identical in all respects with that tied for will be awarded to each tying contestant.
- 6** Contest opened March 1st and closes June 1st, 1927. Anyone may compete except Lee employees and their families.



*Presto . . . It's Open!*  
*Presto . . It's Closed!*

**Q**UICK as a flash you can open or close the new Lee Buttonless Union-Aalls, Overalls and Play Suits.

Quick as a flash the whole family recognizes the comfort and convenience of these remarkable new work and play garments.

The Hookless Fastener will not jam, rust or break and launders with perfect safety. It can be had on Lee Union-Aalls, Overalls and Play Suits. Same garments available with buttons also.

Ask your dealer to show you the new Lee Buttonless garments. Inspect them . . . pull the Hookless Fastener up and down. Then enter the \$1,000 prize name contest.



**THE H. D. LEE MERC. COMPANY**

Factories: Kansas City, Mo., Trenton, N. J., South Bend, Ind., Minneapolis, Minn., San Francisco, Cal.



ORGANIZED LABOR locally must take into consideration that modern business is based upon scientific analysis. The old methods have passed; the engineers have arrived. Are we in close touch with the men who make intensive studies of business problems? Have we established research bureaus? Have we given thought to the economics of business? Do we concern ourselves with the cost of production, of materials? Do we give thoughtful consideration to the facts obtaining in our various crafts?

Modern business throughout its wide ramifications is a scientific problem and must be solved by the use of research and by analysis.

The rule of trial and error will not bring results in modern business practice, and organized labor must adopt new methods and adapt itself to ever changing conditions.

Sometimes demands are made upon management without critical analyses of the facts as to whether or not the industry can pay more wages and work fewer hours.

The difficulties that ensue are often the cause of strikes and misunderstandings which are a clear waste—a waste that could be prevented if the human element were more clearly understood and were more carefully analyzed.

If the profits of a business, or business generally, do not permit higher wages, then searching inquiry should be instituted to determine a means of lowering the cost of living. Waste is somewhere present in such a situation.

If education is essential to the engineer in industry, it is also essential to the successful labor leader. Thinkers are as necessary in labor's ranks as they are in the employer's ranks. Our work is just as important to society as is that of the mechanical engineer, the chemical engineer, or the electrical engineer.

JAMES MAURER,  
*President,*

Pennsylvania State Federation of Labor.